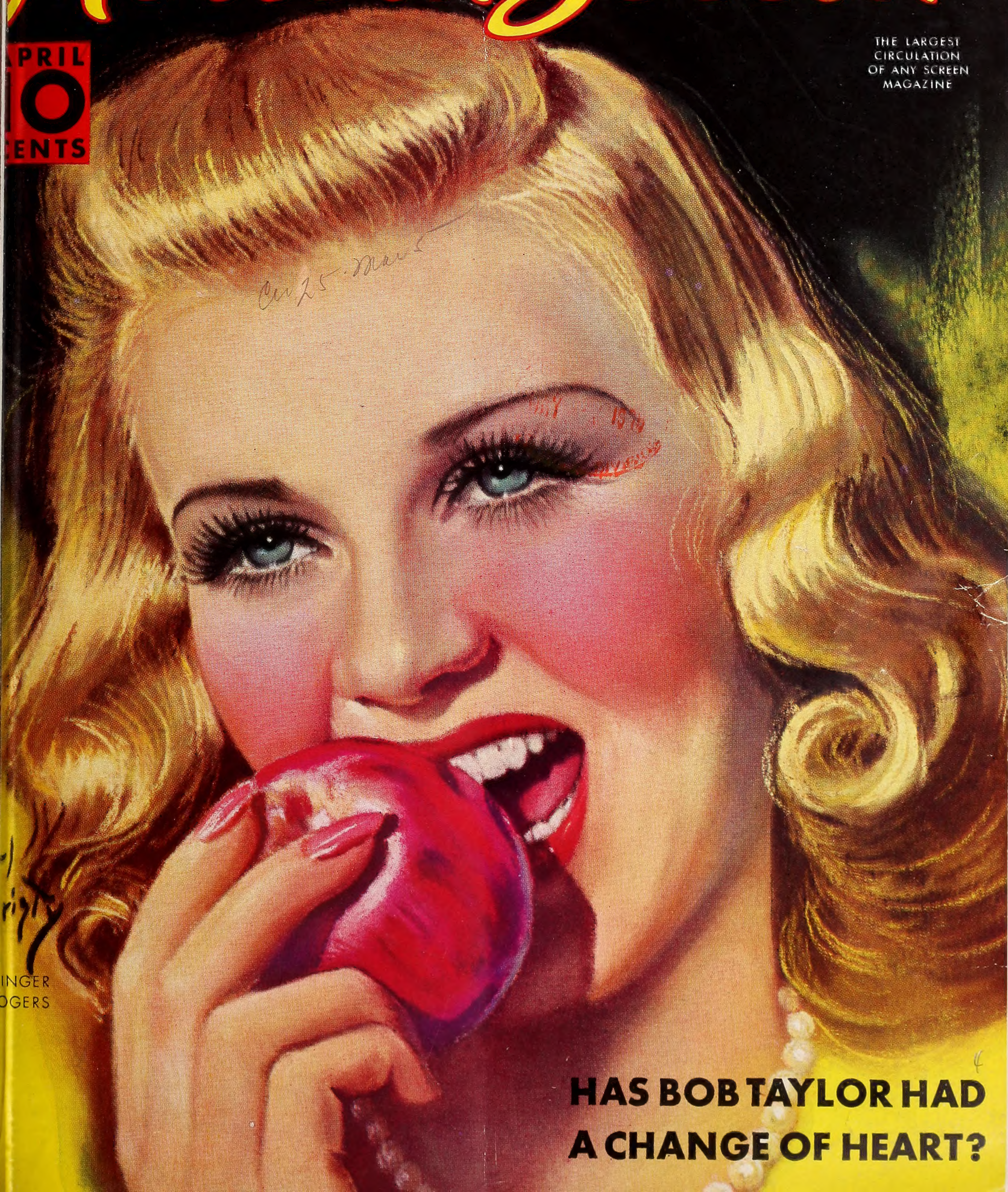


OVER 250 PICTURES IN THIS ISSUE!

# Modern Screen

APRIL  
10  
CENTS

THE LARGEST  
CIRCULATION  
OF ANY SCREEN  
MAGAZINE



HAS BOB TAYLOR HAD  
A CHANGE OF HEART?



# Irresistible



Be divinely Irresistible...be the star of his heart to-night with Irresistible Perfume... A touch on your wrists, your throat and your petite evening muff and you become a more thrilling person to yourself, and to him. Teasing...provocative...irresistible! Discover the exciting new confidence that Irresistible Perfume gives you. Tonight, try Irresistible Perfume. You'll be sparkling, electric, ready to conquer the world and the man! To be completely ravishing use all of the Irresistible Beauty Aids. Certified pure, laboratory tested and approved.

**10c at all 5 and 10c stores**



**YOUR LIPS ALLURE WITH IRRESISTIBLE LIPLURE**



# ...AND MEN CAN BE SUCH AWFUL GOSSIPS TOO!



## Let's face the truth about UNDERARM PERSPIRATION ODOR

**M**EN DO TALK about girls behind their backs—although they won't admit it. Is a girl pretty, a good sport, a smooth dancer? The answer quickly goes the rounds!

They talk about other things, too. About the girls they hate to dance with—the girls they simply *won't* take out. For a girl must be *more* than pretty and smart. She'll never make a hit with men unless she is truly *sweet*—nice to be *near*.

Unpopularity often begins with the first hint of underarm odor. This is one fault that men can't stand—one fault they *can't* forgive. Yet any girl may offend this way, if she trusts her *bath alone* to keep her fresh!

Smart girls—popular girls—don't take chances! They know a bath only takes

care of *past perspiration*—that they still need Mum, to prevent odor *to come*.

**MUM LASTS ALL DAY!** All day or all evening long, Mum's protection is *sure*.

**MUM IS SAFE!** Mum does not stop healthful perspiration. Even after underarm shav-

ing it never irritates the skin. And Mum is completely harmless to fabrics—safe to apply even *after* you're dressed.

**MUM IS QUICK!** One half minute is all it takes for a dab of Mum under each arm! To be a girl men *like* to have around, use Mum every day and after every bath.

**FOR THIS IMPORTANT USE, TOO** Thousands of women use Mum for Sanitary Napkins because they know Mum is so gentle, so *sure*! Don't risk embarrassment! Always use Mum!

### HOURS AFTER YOUR BATH MUM STILL KEEPS YOU SWEET



# MUM

TAKES THE ODOR OUT OF PERSPIRATION



MAR -4 1938



**MAKE HIS  
EASY CHAIR  
REALLY  
EASY!**

## LIGHT CONDITION WITH *New and Brighter* G-E MAZDA LAMPS

It's simple to do. And you can begin to light condition at surprisingly little cost.

Put a new G-E bulb in your three-light I.E.S. Better Sight Lamp . . . 100-200-300-watts only **65¢**. Then watch the man in your family relax as he reads. See that your I.E.S. bridge and table lamps have a 100-watt G-E bulb . . . **20¢**. Brighten up your kitchen with a 150-watt bulb for only **25¢**. And for general use, 60-watt G-E bulbs, or smaller . . . only **15¢**.

Buy the new and brighter 1938 G-E bulbs where you see this emblem displayed.



**GENERAL ELECTRIC**  
MAZDA LAMPS

# MODERN SCREEN



Regina Cannon.....Editor  
Leo Townsend.....Hollywood Editor  
Abril Lamarque.....Art Editor

Copyright, 1938, by Dell Publishing Co. Inc.

## NOW SHOWING

BRIGHT BOY	12	LOIS SVENSRUD
HAS BOB TAYLOR HAD A CHANGE OF HEART?	26	GLADYS HALL
HONEYMOON HOME	28	VIRGINIA T. LANE
LOVE IS OUT	30	JAMES REID
CLAUDETTE TAKES HER MEASUREMENTS	32	GLADYS HALL
HOW TO BE RUDE POLITELY	34	IDA ZEITLIN
DEBUNKING DAVIS	36	DORA ALBERT
CLOSE-UP OF A COMER	38	SONIA LEE
HOLLYWOOD HUSBAND	40	A MOVIE TRUE STORY
IT'S TOUGH TO BE SINGLE	42	CAROLINE S. HOYT
WHAT HAVE THEY THAT YOU HAVEN'T?	44	KAREN HOLLIS
BOB SPEAKS UP	46	FRANC DILLON
NOT SO DUMB	47	MARTHA KERR
TRICKS OF THE BEAUTY GAME	48	MARY MARSHALL
IT'S KELLY TO YOU	50	NANETTE KUTNER

## SHORT SUBJECTS

REVIEWS	8	WHAT TO SEE
STYLED FOR SPRING	14	KNITTING INSTRUCTIONS
INFORMATION DESK	16	ALL THE ANSWERS
PORTRAIT GALLERY	19	STAR PHOTOGRAPHS
CANDID CAMERA SHOTS	51	HOLLYWOOD IN PICTURES
GOOD NEWS	64	MOVIE GOSSIP
SPRING SMARTNESS	74	FASHION TIPS
EASY AS PIE	80	FOR MARTHA RAYE
BETWEEN YOU 'N' ME	82	PRIZE LETTERS
OUR CROSSWORD PUZZLE	88	MOVIE X WORD
MOVIE SCOREBOARD	126	PICTURE RATINGS

Modern Screen, No. 301773. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Incorporated. Office of publication at Washington and South Avenues, Dunellen, N. J. Executive and editorial offices, 149 Madison Avenue, N. Y. Chicago, Ill., office, 360 N. Michigan Avenue. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; H. Meyer, Vice-President; J. F. Henry, Vice-President; M. Delacorte, Secretary. Vol. 16, No. 4, March, 1938. Printed in the U. S. A. Price in the United States, \$1.00 a year, 10c a copy. Canadian subscriptions, \$1.00 a year. Foreign subscriptions \$2.00 a year. Entered as second class matter, September 18, 1930, at the Post-office, Dunellen, New Jersey, under act of March 3, 1879. Additional second class entries entered at Seattle, Washington; San Francisco, California; and Houston, Texas. The publishers accept no responsibility for the return of unsolicited material. Sole foreign Agents: The International News Company, Ltd., 5 Breems Building, London, E.C. 4, England. Names of characters used in stories and in humorous and semi-fictional matter are fictitious. If the name of a living person is used it is purely a coincidence.



Singing sweethearts together again  
for the first time since "Maytime"!

*Jeanette* **MACDONALD**  
**NELSON EDDY**



*Glory bursts from  
the screen in the  
greatest musical love  
story of our time!*



Laugh with Buddy Ebsen's outdoor romancing to Jeanette's love songs!

Nelson Eddy, handsome singing bandit chief... Funny Leo Carrillo as Mosquito, his pard...



ROMANTIC SONGS BY  
Sigmund Romberg  
and Gus Kahn  
"Shadows on the Moon"  
"Wind in the Trees"  
"Soldiers of Fortune"  
"The West Ain't Wild  
Any More"  
"Who Are We to Say?"  
"Senorita"

# **The Girl OF THE Golden West**

WITH  
**Ray BOLGER** *Walter* **PIDGEON**  
**Leo CARRILLO** *Buddy* **EBSEN**

Directed by ROBERT Z. LEONARD • A ROBERT Z. LEONARD Production  
Produced by WILLIAM ANTHONY McGUIRE • An M-G-M Picture  
Based on the play by David Belasco



A hot time in the old town. Ray Bolger's uproarious comedy dance...



"I'll draw you for your sweetheart's life", says Sheriff Walter Pidgeon to beautiful Jeanette MacDonald





# Dad, PLEASE PLAY WITH ME!



Maybe you're like this father. He knew he should spend more time with his child but too often he just didn't have the energy. He was fagged out, ill-tempered, headachy. Constipation had stolen his pep and nothing he tried really seemed to set him right.

## NOW HE'S SO GLAD HE TRIED THIS NEW IDEA!



What a lucky day it was for him when a friend recommended FEEN-A-MINT! He was delighted with this pleasant, easy way to take a laxative—found it tasted just like delicious chewing gum. More important still, he found it gentle, thorough, and trustworthy. You'll find—as he did—that no other type of laxative can do exactly what FEEN-A-MINT does! No wonder 16 million modern folks prefer it!

### Here's why you'll prefer FEEN-A-MINT



**NO STOMACH UPSET**—With FEEN-A-MINT you don't swallow a heavy, bulky dose; there is nothing to burden digestion.



**CHEWING AIDS DIGESTION**—The chewing stimulates the flow of the same natural alkaline fluids that help food digest.



**ACTS WHERE YOU NEED IT**—FEEN-A-MINT's tasteless laxative ingredient does not affect stomach action. It passes to the intestine and works where it should.

FEEN-A-MINT won't gripe or nauseate you, or disturb sleep. It's grand for children, too. They love its delicious flavor. FEEN-A-MINT is truly the laxative you should use in your family. Try it!—find out for yourself what a wonderful difference FEEN-A-MINT makes!

At all druggists, or write for generous FREE trial package. Dept. 66.  
**FEEN-A-MINT,**  
Newark, N. J.



**DELICIOUS**  
Tastes like  
your favorite  
chewing gum

# STYLED FOR SPRING



No.1322—The lines of this soft angora sport blouse cling flatteringly to the youthful figure. Smart details lend an air of distinction to a practical sweater.

No.4207—A model that will work wonders for you, this smart two-piece dress with striking marked trimming is plain crocheted in a simple stitch



FOR THE knitters this month, we have a smart classic sport blouse, knitted in simple chain stitch of sport angora, a yarn just made for light spring sweaters. The lines of this blouse are youthful and cling beautifully to the young figure. The small collar sets off the butterfly bow, which is trimmed with leather buttons to match the belt. Make this in your favorite pastel shade and wear it right into the summer.

You'll be surprised to learn that the stunning white two-piece dress with its striking marked trimming is crocheted of light airy cotton in a simple stitch that even a beginner can master! The zipped front is not only new, but convenient. The pockets are cleverly fastened with tiny white tabs drawn through slits on the pockets, and the slightly puffed sleeves give a flattering illusion of width to the shoulders.

Spring is just around the corner, so be ready for it! Clip the coupon and send for these new designs today.

Even if you've never tried knitting at all up to now, you'll be amazed to see how quickly these things will work up.

**ANN WILLS, MODERN SCREEN**  
149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Kindly send, at no cost to me:

Knitting directions for 1322.....

Crocheting directions for 4207.....

I am enclosing a stamped, addressed (large) envelope.

Name .....

Street .....

City..... State.....

(Check one or both designs and please print name and address)



"He thought he knew how to tame a Frau,  
But Gary's in the Doghouse now...  
YOU BET..." *Claudette*

THE DOG-HOUSE

AMERICA'S LEADING  
LOVE TEAM IN THE  
COMEDY HIT OF 1938!

Adolph Zukor presents

**CLAUDETTE COLBERT · GARY COOPER**  
**"BLUEBEARD'S EIGHTH WIFE"**

EDWARD EVERETT HORTON · DAVID NIVEN · ELIZABETH PATTERSON · HERMAN BING

Screen Play by Charles Brackett and Billy Wilder · A Paramount Picture

Based on the Play by Alfred Savoir · English Play Adaptation by Charlton Andrews

Produced and Directed by **ERNST LUBITSCH**



# MOVIE REVIEWS



## ★★★★ The Buccaneer

Cecil B. DeMille's directorial efforts have here turned out entertainment robust and romantic enough for any audience. Almost flawless are the performances of everyone in the huge cast, while the photographic splendors of the picture are exceptional in every instance.

"The Buccaneer" is the story of that swashbuckling pirate, Jean LaFitte, who had all New Orleans awed by his bold adventures. With the bloodthirstiest crew of rouses and renegades in history, LaFitte struck terror into the hearts of all who ventured on the high seas.

American ships alone were safe since LaFitte had one burning ambition in life, and that was to be an "Americaine." With New Orleans in danger of British conquest he offers himself and men to help protect the town. Distrusting his motives, the Americans instead make a brutal attack on the pirate's camp, killing, maiming or capturing many, with the rest fleeing into the bayous. LaFitte goes to General Andrew Jackson and strikes a bargain with him.

Fredric March is a gallant Jean LaFitte; Akim Tamiroff excellent as his ruthless but trusted boon companion. Walter Brennan does an outstanding bit as General Jackson's guard; Robert Barrat, Ian Keith, Beulah Bondi, Douglas Dumbrille and Louise Campbell give excellent accounts of themselves. Real feminine honors, however, go outright to Franciska Gaal, newcomer to American films.—*Paramount*.



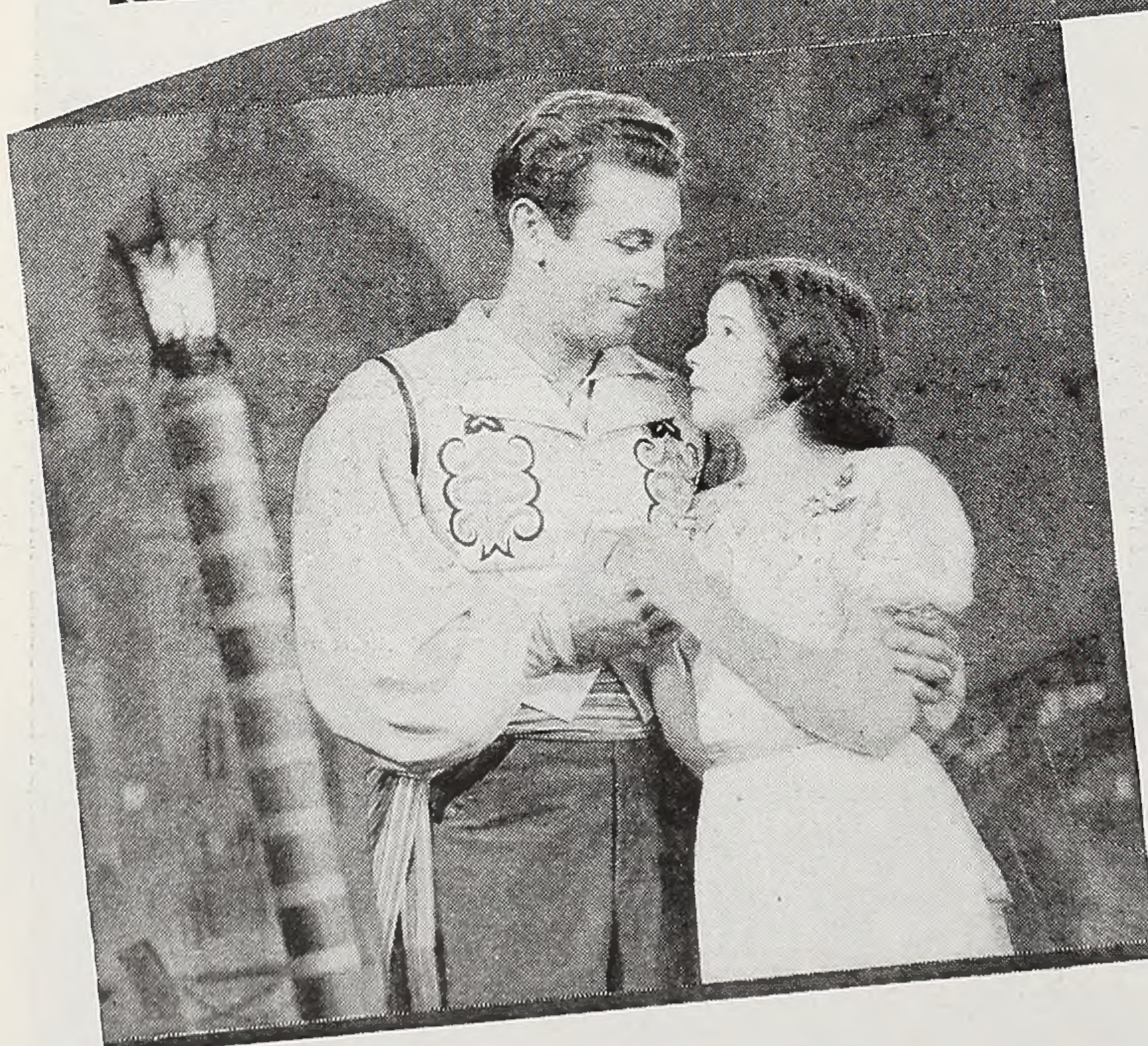
## ★★★★ In Old Chicago

As a lusty and exciting chronicle of the growth of a great American city, "In Old Chicago" ranks high in 1938's list of good pictures. The Chicago fire, of course, is the film's highest dramatic point, and the blaze caused by Mrs. O'Leary's famed cow is in a class with "San Francisco's" earthquake and Mr. Goldwyn's "Hurricane" for sheer thrills and technical perfection.

The producers have built their story around the O'Leary's, and have made the fire and the growth of Chicago a background for the family's personal history.

Best single performance is Alice Brady's Mrs. O'Leary. Away from farce comedy, Miss Brady's dramatic portrayal of a pioneer woman is the type of thing for which they give Academy awards.

Ty Power is excellent as Dion, and Don Ameche turns in a fine performance as Jack O'Leary. Alice Faye, as a cabaret girl in love with Dion, has the best screen role of her career, and she carries it expertly. Others who deserve more than passing mention are Andy Devine, Brian Donlevy, Phyllis Brooks, Tom Brown, Berton Churchill, June Story and Madame Sultewan. Directed by Henry King.—*20th Century-Fox*.



## ★★★ Everybody Sing

Here is a musical comedy that is guaranteed not to bore you. For one thing, the story could stand on its own without the addition of a single song-and-dance number. For another thing, these numbers have a sparkle and verve that lifts them out of the customary stupendous but stupid class of entertainment.

There is Fanny Brice in the role of Olga, formerly of the Volga, but now maid-of-all-work (and no pay) in a theatrical family. The family itself consists of Billie Burke, who for years hasn't said a word either on stage or off that wasn't written by her playwright husband, Reginald Owen. Their two daughters are Lynne Carver and Judy Garland, who spend most of their lives worrying over their erratic parents. The other member of the household is Allan Jones, officially the cook so he can be near Lynne Carver, but in reality singer in a night club. When Judy decides to save her family from bankruptcy the fun begins! Fanny Brice claims a share of the honors with her "Quainty, Dainty Me" and "Snooks" numbers. Allan Jones has an opportunity here to unbend a bit. Billie Burke is her usual charming, fluffy-headed self and Reginald Owen's ranting brings some of the most hilarious reaction from the audience. Directed by Edwin L. Marin.—*M-G-M*.

BY LEO TOWNSEND



MODERN SCREEN

★ DAVID COPPERFIELD ★

★ NOTHING SACRED ★

The Best Of  
*David O. Selznick's*  
10 Best Pictures



*Selznick International presents*

MARK TWAIN'S BELOVED CLASSIC

THE  
ADVENTURES  
OF  
TOM SAWYER

IN TECHNICOLOR

DIRECTED BY NORMAN TAUROG ★

★ RELEASED THRU UNITED ARTISTS

★ DANCING LADY ★

★ DINNER AT EIGHT ★

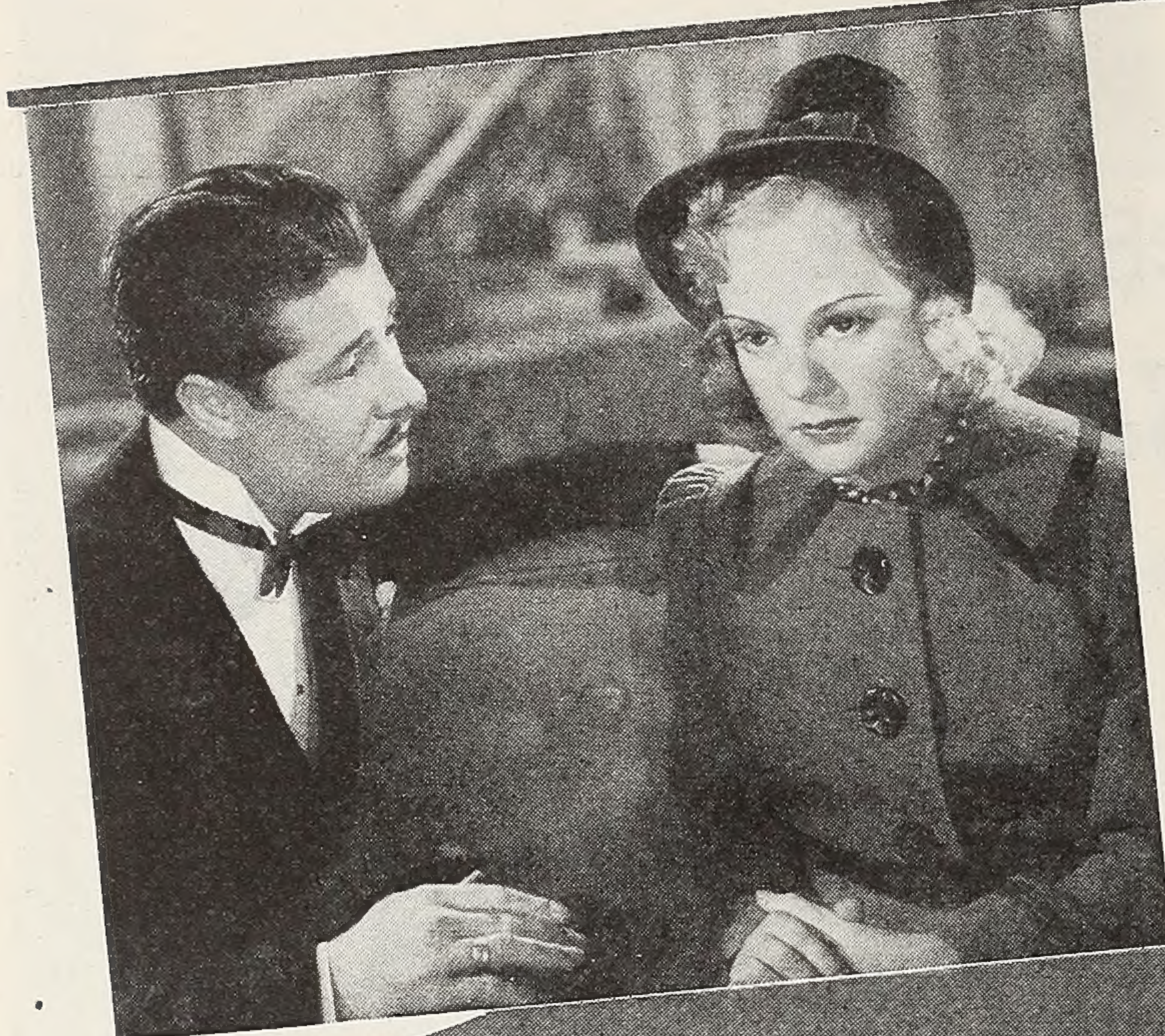
★ A TALE OF TWO CITIES ★  
★ VIVA VILLA ★  
★ A STAR IS BORN ★

★ THE PRISONER OF ZENDA ★

★ LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY ★



# TODAY'S TALKIES



## ★★★ Happy Landing

Sonja Henie and her silver skates score again in "Happy Landing" and, as if it were not enough to see this doll-like Queen of the Ice pirouetting "in solo," she has brought an entire ballet along with which to enthrall you! Indeed, the skating sequences alone are worth the price of admission, for they are nicely spotted and beautifully handled.

First among her supporting cast, for our ticket anyway, is that ace of clowns, Wally Vernon. He performs a "strip tease" act for the edification of newspaper men who arrive at the airport to see the unreliable Cesar Romero off on a European flight. It is up to him to keep the boys entertained—and he does—with the audience shrieking the while.

The story is rather slight and of a familiar pattern, but who cares? It is excellent entertainment from beginning to end. Don Ameche gives his usual good performance, Ethel Merman tears off some hot tunes and Mr. Romero scores singularly in the role of a vain, caddish orchestra leader. The production is in excellent taste, high-lighted with comedy, pathos and good, old-fashioned sentiment. You will, of course, put it on your "must" list. Directorial credit goes to Roy Del Ruth.—20th Century-Fox.



## ★★★ Bad Man of Brimstone

A glorified western, with all the trimmings, "Bad Man of Brimstone" has all the excitement and pictorial beauty of a horse opera, plus a good dramatic story which makes the hard riding and the plethora of gun play plausible and convincing. The film is a natural for all lovers of outdoor epics, in spite of the fact that the plot never deviates from formula.

Wallace Beery plays the title role, and it's one of those parts in which his blustering and his over-acting fit perfectly. As Trigger Bill, he is a mean varmint, but when he discovers the young gent trying to clean up the community is his own son, he secretly works for the destruction of his own gang. A newcomer, Dennis O'Keefe, is the young crusader, and he is definitely top screen material, either in westerns or the more refined drawing room numbers. Virginia Bruce is the gal, and a prettier and nicer gal the West has never seen. She is pure gold, stranger, and audiences will be pleased, if not surprised, when young O'Keefe gets things squared and makes her his bride. Director J. Walter Ruben has done a difficult job skillfully.—M-G-M.



## ★★ Gold Is Where You Find It

Here's a lesson in Hollywood trickery. They take an old story, the one in which Buck Jones used to protect the old West from the invasion of the dreaded sheep men, dress it up with Technicolor and a cast of fairly important names, and tell you it's an epic. They're wrong. It isn't an epic.

Villains of the piece are the hydraulic gold miners who wash away sides of mountains in their quest for the stuff that glitters, and wash away the crops of the honest farmers in the valleys below them. All of this is an outrage to old Colonel Ferris (Claude Rains) and his lovely daughter (Olivia De Havilland) whose hearts are in the soil. Of course there is the handsome mining engineer (George Brent) and the usual complications resulting from his love for the colonel's daughter.

The picture is excellent physically. In addition, there is an exciting flood sequence which speeds up the film's closing moments. Mr. Brent, Mr. Rains and young Tim Holt perform admirably, but the feminine principals, Miss De Havilland and Margaret Lindsay, have both done better. Directed by Michael Curtiz.—Warner Brothers.

Let our reviews be your guide in selecting movie "musts"



## SHE SAW A GHOST IN THE BED...



Andrea Leeds and Adolphe Menjou  
in "The Goldwyn Follies."

## ★★★ The Goldwyn Follies

Mr. Goldwyn evidently sat down with himself several months ago and told himself he'd make a musical to end all musicals. He'd do it in Technicolor, he probably told himself, and he'd throw in everything from ballet to the Ritz Brothers, interspersed with large portions of Charlie McCarthy and Phil Baker. He'd even hire Kenny Baker, and thus have the only musical of the year with two Bakers in it. Then, since a musical needs actors to carry on while the comedians are going through their files, he probably ordered himself to sign up Adolphe Menjou and Andrea Leeds. So, patting himself on the back, he walked out of the conference room, completely forgetting one small item—a story.

We don't mean that "The Goldwyn Follies" isn't good. It is. It's a fine musical in many respects: the dancing of the gorgeous Zorina, the beautiful sets, several of the comedy sequences, for instance. But we had come, in response to an excellent advance publicity campaign, expecting the finest musical of all time. What we saw was a glorified vaudeville show boasting many moments of beauty and good entertainment, but its total effect is lessened because Mr. Goldwyn walked out of that conference without a story. George Gershwin's music is good, but there are no outstanding tunes. Directed by George Marshall.—*Samuel Goldwyn.*

## Tarzan's Revenge

Tarzan really gets his revenge this time, but on the unprotected audience. We've always been one to thrill over the lusty doings of this guy Tarzan, but this time our only response was a mild interest in just what tricks the director would put handsome Glenn Morris up to next.

Glenn, as the new Tarzan, proved to be a trouper but not a Tarzan. Though Eleanor Holm, as the lady in distress most of the time, hasn't lost a bit of those undeniable good looks, she lost heavily through the weak role assigned her in this one. She might possess all sorts of dramatic powers, but you'd never guess it from the part she essays in this picture. Too bad, because the first picture venture is an important one. The plot also brings in Hedda Hopper and George Barbier as her parents and George Meeker as Eleanor's Promised. Eleanor strays from the African settlement which they all call home and falls with bad company. About this time the director must have yelled, "Page Morris!" for in bounds Tarzan to the rescue. Well, everyone tries awfully hard, so the picture has that to recommend it. Also there's a talented ape who deserves top billing. Director: D. Ross Lederman.—*Principal.*

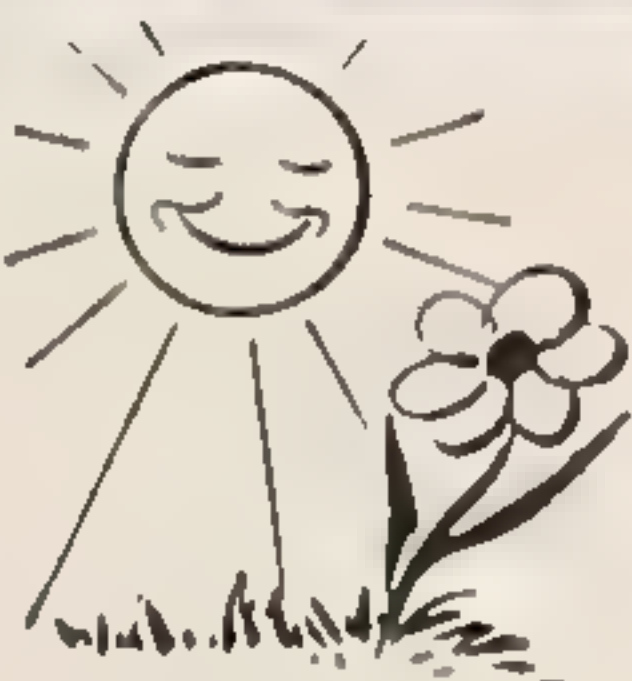
(Continued on page 14)



It rattled no chains and shook no bones—but there was an unwelcome ghost in Mary's guest room! It hid in the sheets, the curtains, the linens. Guests saw it with horror but didn't dare mention it—until Cousin Flo saw the ghost in the bed.



The very next morning, Cousin Flo told Mary—"It's tattle-tale gray that's haunting your clothes. Your weak-kneed soap doesn't wash things perfectly clean. If you want to chase out that mean dingy shadow—to banish tattle-tale gray—change to Fels-Naptha Soap."



And that was the end of the ghost in the guest room. Thanks to Fels-Naptha's richer golden soap and lots of gentle naptha, Mary now gets all the dirt out of clothes. The sheets shine so white—and everything smells so fresh and sweet—friends say it's a thrill to sleep at her house! . . . Why don't you play safe, too? See how easy it is to . . .

*Banish "Tattle-Tale Gray"*  
*with Fels-Naptha Soap!*

NEW! Try  
Fels-Naptha  
Soap Chips, too!



# BY LOIS SVENSRUD

YOU THINK Stu Erwin doesn't know enough to come in out of the rain? But do you know what they say about him in Hollywood? That Stu Erwin puts on the best act in town!

For he's as smart as they come, this barefoot bumpkin from Squaw Valley. He knows he'll be blundering around on the screen long after the heart-throbbers have bit the dust on the cutting-room floor.

But he wasn't always smart enough to be dumb. There was a time when he wanted to outshine them all! He wanted to emote. He wanted to play Hamlet. He wanted to be tall, dark and handsome!

It started back on the farm. He would put on a performance for the hired hands at the drop of the hat. He was the pride and joy of his parents when company came—boy, how he could do "the curfew will not ring tonight"—and make it ring!

This state of affairs lasted through high school in Pertersville, California. The teachers almost wept in unison when Stu received his diploma, for who would carry the Decoration Day programs?

Since his father had advised his taking up a profession if he didn't want to starve, Stu decided to look into journalism. But after a year of it, and after learning about reporters' salaries, Stu decided that if he was going to starve anyhow, he might as well do it dramatically. So he took the bus to Hollywood.

He didn't try to crash the movies,

for he just didn't want to waste time on the "bits" handed newcomers. So Stu decided to enroll in the Eagan School. It had a Little Theatre in connection with it. Stu played any role with emotional scope. He worked terrifically hard.

One day he was called into the



office of the manager of a Hollywood theatre. There was a part for Stu in a new play—and there was a salary attached!

It was in "White Collars." But the role was Cousin Henry—a local yokel if there ever was one.

"Hold on there, son," said the manager, as Stu was making blindly for the door, "let's talk this over. Now Cousin Henry is something of a simpleton."

"That's right," said Stu bitterly, "and no one's going to think I'm a sap."

"But did it ever occur to you that that's a sympathetic role?" insisted the older man. "That audiences will love you as a sap—providing you're a fine enough actor to make it human. Don't make it ridiculous—make it humorous—then the simpletons in the audience won't squirm in their seats. They'll feel of loftier intelligence and will go home remembering you. Sure, they'll think the leading man is divine, but it's you they'll remember. Because you're themselves. The people they know. Understand what I mean?"

STU ERWIN understood. He set about then and there learning to be dumb. And because he was a bright young man it wasn't long before he was awfully dumb.

Every performance, he felt a deeper sympathy for his role. He played it forty-eight straight months. He wasn't making much money, but he was happy.

The play finally closed, but Stu was snatched up immediately to play the sap bridegroom in "Women Go On Forever" at the Morosco Theatre. He had been in it a few days when Winfield Sheehan of Fox Studios, saw the show. "That's the guy I want for 'Mother Knows Best,' that one who doesn't know from nothing," decided Mr. Sheehan, and promptly took himself back-stage to offer Stu the role of the village nit-wit. (Continued on page 128)



Judy and Bill with their famous father. He's never too busy to entertain them.



The Erwins step out occasionally, but to them, home is where the fun is!



MODERN SCREEN

**DARLING OF DIXIE! . . . "Meanest when she's lovin' most!"**



WARNER BROS.  
PRESENT

Half angel, half siren,  
all woman! The screen's  
greatest actress comes  
to you in the hit picture  
of her career . . . as the  
most exciting heroine  
who ever lived and  
loved in Dixie!

**BETTE DAVIS** *in*  
"Jezebel"  
THE GREATEST ROMANCE  
OF THE SOUTH

**HENRY FONDA • GEORGE BRENT • Margaret Lindsay • Donald Crisp • Fay Bainter**

**RICHARD CROMWELL • HENRY O'NEILL • SPRING BYINGTON • JOHN LITEL**

Screen Play by Clements Ripley,  
Abem Finkel and John Huston

**A WILLIAM WYLER PRODUCTION**

From the Play by Owen Davis, Sr.  
Music by Max Steiner



# "Raw" Throat? Here's Quick Action!



## Zonite Wins Germ-Killing Test by 9.3 to 1

If your throat is raw or dry with a coming cold, don't waste precious time on remedies that are ineffective or slow-acting. Delay may lead to a very serious illness. To kill cold germs in your throat, use the Zonite gargle. You will be pleased with its quick effect.

*Standard laboratory tests prove that Zonite is 9.3 times more active than any other popular, non-poisonous antiseptic!*

**HOW ZONITE ACTS**—Gargle every 2 hours with one teaspoon of Zonite to one-half glass water. This Zonite treatment benefits you in four ways: (1) Kills all kinds of cold germs *at contact!* (2) Soothes the rawness in your throat. (3) Relieves the pain of swallowing. (4) Helps Nature by increasing the normal flow of curative, health-restoring body fluids. *Zonite tastes like the medicine it really is!*

**DESTROY COLD GERMS NOW—DON'T WAIT**  
Don't let cold germs knock you out. Get Zonite at your druggist now! Keep it in your medicine cabinet. Be prepared. Then at the first tickle or sign of rawness in your throat, start gargling at once. Use one teaspoon of Zonite to one-half glass water. Gargle every 2 hours. We're confident that Zonite's quick results will more than repay you for your precaution.

Always gargle with Zonite at the first sign of a cold



Florence Rice and Robert Young on tour of their "Paradise For Three."

## ★★ Paradise For Three

In spite of there being nothing much to this picture, that nothing much is so good it would be a shame to miss "Paradise For Three." The plot is one of those mistaken identity ones, the setting the Swiss Alps, and the background Viennese waltzes. The characters are Frank Morgan, Edna May Oliver, Robert Young, Mary Astor, Reginald Owen, Henry Hull, and Florence Rice. And with very little excuse for a story, they all still manage to have a fine time and give creditable performances.

Morgan is the multi-millionaire who wins a soap contest for slogans, and is determined to accept the prize in person, the prize being a vacation at a swank Alpine resort. His daughter, Florence Rice, sympathizes with him and so helps him to take this prize-winning trip incognito to the other winners. Arriving at the resort, too, is Robert Young, another winnah. Through a mix-up perpetrated by Reginald Owen, Morgan's valet, Robert Young is mistaken for a millionaire and the real one is put in a garret room. Then there is Mary Astor to make life interesting for anyone with money in the hotel. Having seen through Morgan's incognito she has about landed him when daughter saves all. Directed by Eddie Buzzell.—*Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer.*

## ★★ Love On a Budget

This picture shows you how you can afford both love and orchids on your budget. Anyone would be interested in such an exposition, but it also has the Jones Family to recommend it. Shirley Deane, the Jones' eldest daughter, is now newly married to her florist, Russell Gleason.

They have the love and orchids, but no furniture in the honeymoon cottage, and the only reason for this lack is that Russell is staunchly holding out against his bride's pleas to make use of that great American institution, the installment plan. The crisis arrives, though, when Uncle Charlie comes to town. Uncle Charlie is a smooth talker and it isn't long before he's persuaded Russell to take a long shot on some bad investments. It's pretty awful, the way things turn out. Particularly for poor father Jones, who has at last had the honor of town mayor bestowed upon him. It's the best "Jones Family" to date, and with practically the same cast as in the ones before, you are assured of genuinely good performances by everyone concerned. Directed by Herbert Leeds.—*20th Century-Fox.*

## ★★ Love Is a Headache

This newest vehicle for Gladys George will provide pleasant diversion for most audiences, although the story material is not up to the smooth performances.

Story concerns Miss George's efforts to become a great stage star, and Franchot Tone's efforts to put her over via his Broadway column. When Tone announces over the air that he is looking for a home for orphans Mickey Rooney and Virginia Weidler, an alert press-agent pounces on the idea as a publicity gag for Miss George. Tone is genuinely interested in the kids, and refuses to believe the adoption is on the level. He kidnaps the two, and Miss George, whose maternal instincts have come to the fore in the meantime, catches up with them and takes them off. Tone gets back into action just in time to be married to Miss George at the point of a female sheriff's gun.

Bewildered by the situations cast upon him by his stooge, Frank Jenks, Tone handles his oppressed comedy situations with the exact amount of understatement necessary. The late Ted Healy, Barnett Parker, and Frank Jenks furnish an abundance of comedy, and Ralph Morgan gives another suave characterization. Directed by Richard Thorpe.—*M-G-M.*

## ★★ Penrod and His Twin Brother

Warners' second Penrod feature is a not too bad excuse to keep the Mauch Twins in the public eye after their work in "The Prince and the Pauper." Pets, parents, gangsters, juvenile G-men, and a case of mistaken identity are the lighter sum and substance of the picture.

Don't be misled by the title. Penrod (Billy Mauch) does not have a twin brother, but a new kid in the neighborhood is his double (Brother Bobby.) Although Penrod owns a personable pooch, the double owns a double pooch who is vicious.

The Mauch Twins handle their parts like seasoned troupers. Spring Byington, as Penrod's mother, is winning as always, and Frank Craven, Charles Halton, and Claudia Coleman are convincing as the other parents. Directed by William McGann.—*Warner Brothers.*

## ★★ Swing Your Lady

To really get you out of the doldrums, we prescribe this picture instead of your favorite alkalizer. "Swing Your Lady" is full of pep and punch and that old per-



Spring Byington and Jed Prouty have some inside news on "Love on a Budget."





Penny Singleton and Eddie Acuff all set to step out in "Swing Your Lady." Penny is the young lady who used to be known as Dorothy McNulty.

sonality. A whole cast of hill-billies assure you the laughs, and the characterizations are ably handled by a cast including Louise Fazenda, Humphrey Bogart, Frank McHugh, Nat Pendleton, Allen Jenkins and Penny Singleton.

It's burlesque from start to finish, but entered into with such apparent enjoyment by the players that you'll be in the swing of the thing in no time and find yourself clapping hands and stamping feet. The plot concerns the local yokel, Nat Pendleton, who's fighting for Humphrey Bogart, his astute manager. Nat, though, just doesn't seem to have his heart in his work

and things are looking pretty dark for Humphrey—until he meets up with Louise Fazenda.

Now Louise is a wrestler, too, and besides that she's the village blacksmith with large and sinewy arms. It looks like the perfect set-up to Humphrey to match Louise and Nat in the battle of the countryside. Nat thinks it's swell, too, but he reckoned without his emotions. For he takes one look at his buxom opponent—and it's love! With the plot go some hilarious hill-billy songs and dances by the Weaver Brothers and Penny Singleton. Miss S. (formerly Dorothy McNulty) is a personable and talented new Warner Brothers recruit. Directed by Ray Enright.—*Warner Brothers.*

### ★★★ A Yank at Oxford

In a fine spirit of hands-across-the-sea and commercial sagacity, his studio sent Robert Taylor to England to make a picture with Oxford University as the background. It's too early to report on the success of the hands-across-the-sea gesture, but commercially the picture is a howling success. What's more, it offers Robert Taylor the best role he's had in pictures. As a wise-cracking, cocky American athlete, Mr. T. goes to town with a portrayal that will definitely establish him among the he-men stars and do much to dispel the silly publicity about his "beauty."

Taylor, a star athlete in a midwestern school, goes to Oxford with the avowed intention of showing the English what's being done in the way of sports. He gets off on the wrong foot with his British cousins, but eventually, of course, everything is adjusted. The picture is most entertaining during Taylor's belligerent period, and sags only when Lionel Barry-

more, as the proud father, indulges his penchant for chewing scenery.

Backing up the swell performance by the star are several expert characterizations by British members of the cast, notably Robert Coote, Edmund Gwenn, Griffith Jones, and Vivian Leigh. Maureen O'Sullivan is adequate in the feminine lead. Directed by Jack Conway.—*M-G-M.*

### ★★ Arsene Lupin Returns

Those of us who had given up Arsene Lupin, the French super-thief, for dead are in for a bit of a shock. He's back again, as a gentleman farmer in love with Virginia Bruce—both highly commendable occupations. Arsene has assertedly given up his life of crime, but he becomes seriously entangled in a series of events built around an emerald necklace belonging to Virginia's family. For several reels, skeptics in the audience will doubt M. Lupin's sincerity.

The picture is a fairly interesting mystery thriller of the smooth-as-satin school. Not particularly violent, it turns into a battle of wits between Lupin (who is admirably played by Melvyn Douglas) and an American detective (Warren William) who gets into the case in New York and follows it to its conclusion in France. The emeralds themselves are in transit most of the time—in fact, in spite of their ample protection, they seem to be the most accessible gems in all of France.

Both Melvyn Douglas and Warren William are more than capable in their assignments, and Virginia Bruce is both lovely and effective as the young lady of the piece. Of the supporting cast, John Halliday, Nat Pendleton, and E. E. Clive are outstanding. Directed by George Fitzmaurice.—*M-G-M.*

Strong light . . . hard on your face

# "Glare-Proof" Powder

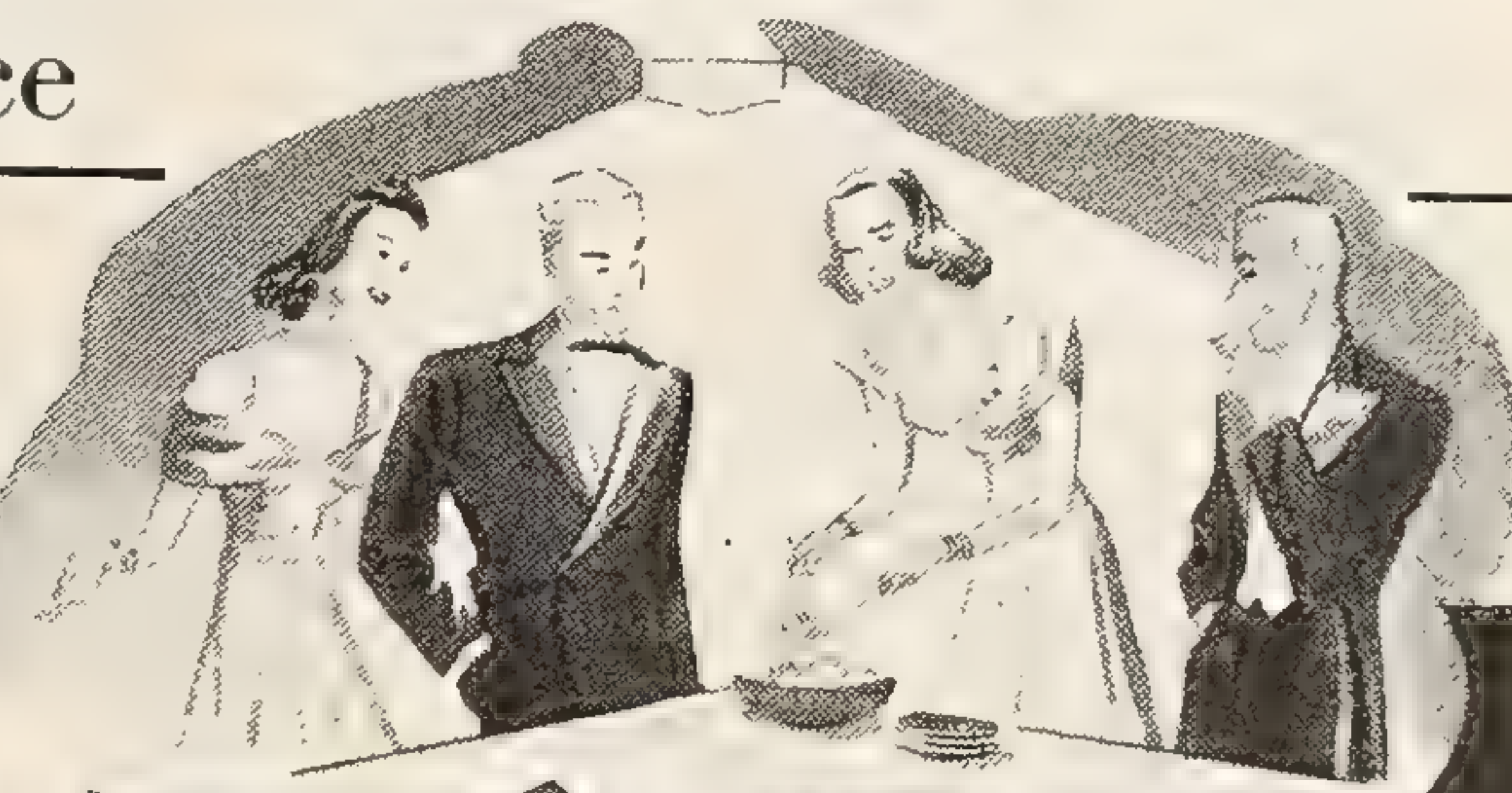
*picks up softer rays only  
—softens your face*

AFTER THE MOVIE or theatre—the midnight snack. Glittering lights everywhere. Even your own kitchen light blazes hard on your face!

Does it show up faults? Sharpen your face? Give your powder that chalky look?

Try Pond's under the brightest lights. See how it softens your face. Pond's shades are "glare-proof"—blended to catch and reflect only the softer rays of light. Pond's Powder gives your face a soft look in any light. **And doesn't show up!**

True skin tones, uniformly blended. A shade for every type. Special ingredients make Pond's Powder cling—fresh looking, flattering for hours. Decorated screw-top jars—35¢, 70¢. Big boxes—10¢, 20¢.



"Strong lights don't bother me! Pond's Natural just never shows up powdery—keeps my skin looking soft and fresh."  
MISS BARBARA WALL,  
New York Debutante

### FREE! 5 "GLARE-PROOF" SHADES

Pond's, Dept. 9MS-PR, Clinton, Conn. Please rush, free, 5 different shades of Pond's "Glare-Proof" Powder, enough of each for a thorough 5-day test. (This offer expires June 1, 1938.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Copyright, 1938, Pond's Extract Company



be sure  
of yourself  
with a clear SKIN  
from WITHIN



A SKIN that glows *naturally* bespeaks radiant health *beneath* . . . it is alive . . . stays fresh! So, be good to your skin from within and it will be good to you.

The reason for this is quite simple . . . skin tissues must have an abundance of red-blood-cells to aid in making the skin glow . . . to bring color to your cheeks . . . to build resistance to germ attacks.

It is so easy for these precious red-blood-cells to lose their vitality. Worry, overwork and undue strain take their toll. Sickness literally burns them up. Improper diet retards the development of new cells. Even a common cold kills them in great numbers.

Science, through S.S.S. Tonic, brings to you the means to regain this blood strength within a short space of time . . . the action of S.S.S. is cumulative and lasting.

Moreover, S.S.S. Tonic whets the appetite. Foods taste better . . . natural digestive juices are stimulated and finally the very food you eat is of more value. A very important step back to health.

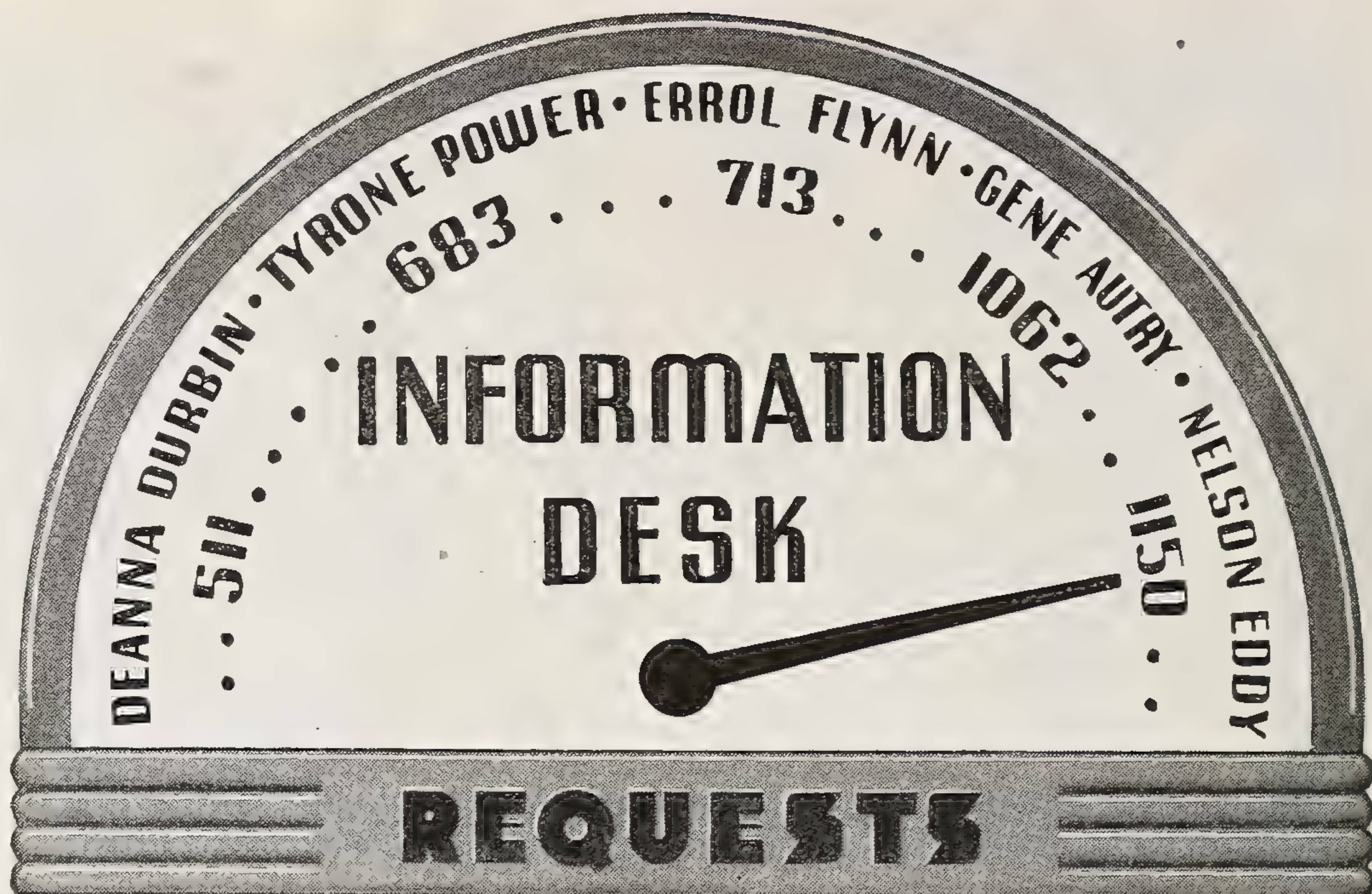
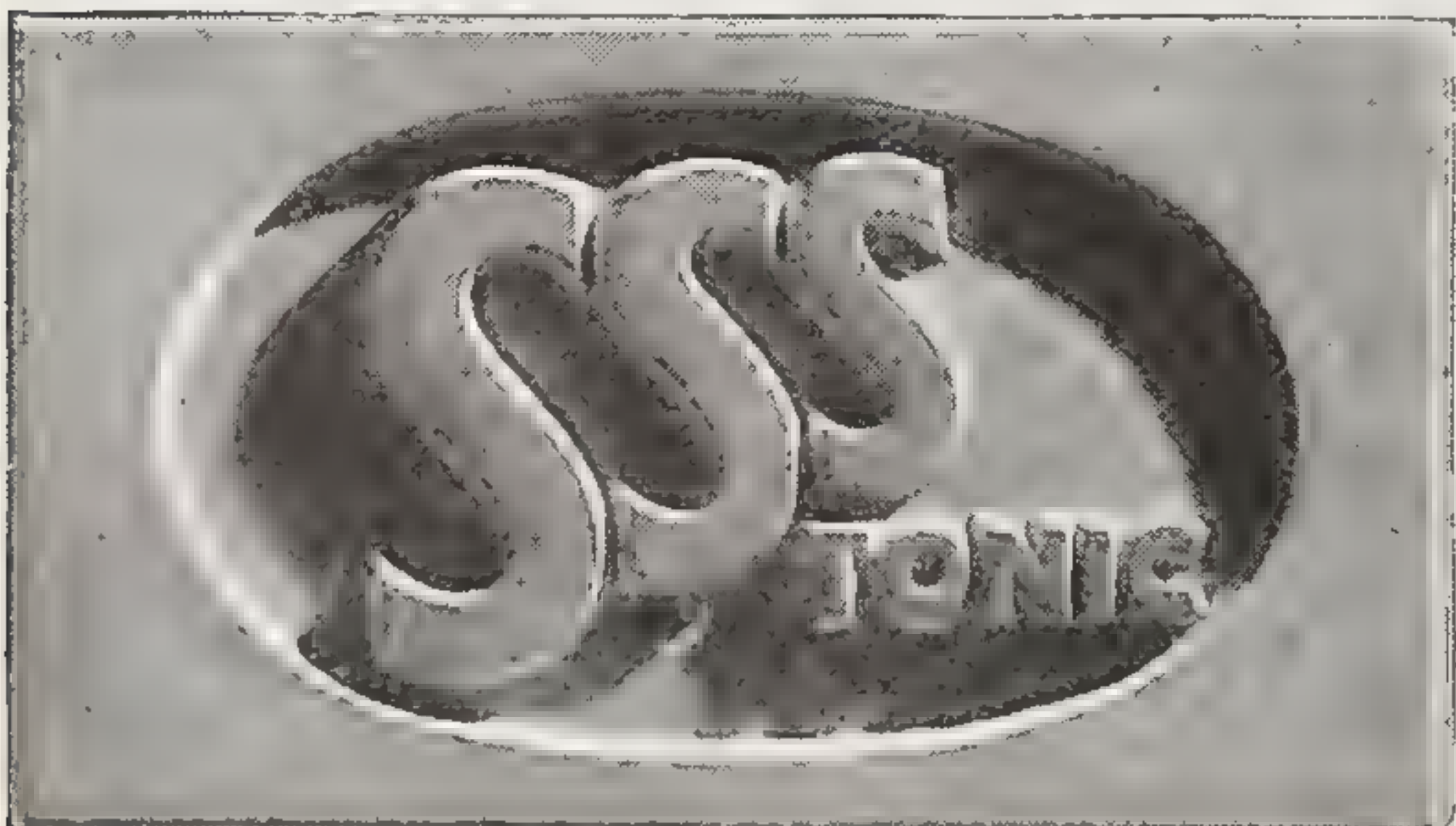
You, too, will want to take S.S.S. Tonic to regain and to maintain your red-blood-cells . . . to restore lost weight . . . to regain energy . . . to strengthen nerves . . . and to give to your skin that natural health glow.

Take the S.S.S. Tonic treatment and shortly you should be delighted with the way you feel . . . and have your friends compliment you on the way you look.

S.S.S. Tonic is especially designed to build sturdy health by restoring deficient red-blood-cells and it is time-tried and scientifically proven.

At all drug stores in two convenient sizes. The large size at a saving in price. There is no substitute for this time-tested remedy. No ethical druggist will suggest something "just as good."

© S.S.S. Co.



WE CONGRATULATE THE WINNER OF OUR SCREEN STAR LETTER CONTEST WHO HEARS FROM ELEANOR POWELL THIS MONTH



**EDDIE QUILLAN** (first printing) From the time he was able to walk and recite, Eddie Quillan demonstrated his theatrical ability. He was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on March 31, 1907, and it may have been significant that the home of his birth was on Hollywood Street in that city. His entire family were theatrical folk and at a very early age he became an important part of the Quillan act, touring the big time vaudeville circuits with two brothers, a sister and his Scotch-Irish parents. His vaudeville experience, however, didn't interfere with his schooling, which he received at St. Gabriel's School in South Philadelphia. Later, he finished his education at Mt. Carmel. During the World War, Eddie served as a Four-Minute Speaker and did his work so well that Lieutenant-Commander Payne paid the youngster a signal honor in giving him a special memento of the occasion. In the early part of 1926 the Quillan troupe played the Orpheum Theatre in Los Angeles, and Mack Sennett was so impressed that he arranged a screen test for Eddie and his two brothers. Eddie's was the only one that turned out well and Mack Sennett immediately drew up a contract, only to learn that the Quillan family had left town with the completion of their Orpheum engagement. Mr. Sennett had to hire detectives to find Eddie, but he was finally located and there began a promising screen career. Since that time he has appeared in roles too numerous to list here and is at present free lancing. He's five feet, six inches tall, weighs a hundred and forty pounds, and has brown hair and eyes. His favorite sports are swimming, tennis, volley ball and golf. He is not married.



**ELEANOR POWELL** (second printing) She was born in Springfield, Mass., and spent the first sixteen years of her life in that city. When she was six, her mother sent her to dancing school, not to learn to dance, particularly, but to overcome her extreme bashfulness. The idea worked like a charm as far as Eleanor's shyness was concerned and she also became an excellent dancer. Her mother took her to Atlantic City the summer she was thirteen and Gus Edwards, famous producer of children's revues, saw Eleanor doing an acrobatic dance on the beach. He was so impressed that he asked her mother



January 24, 1938

Dear Phyllis Hirsch:

I feel very proud in acknowledging you the winner of Modern Screen's Information Desk Screen Star Letter Contest, for though I am writing you a letter, think of all the votes you must have sent in for me.

We screen players may seem in a world apart to you, but in reality we are just like everybody else who works hard at a job. Making pictures is my job and the only way I know I'm succeeding at it is by the response accorded me by fans like yourself.

I sincerely hope that you'll continue to like my pictures and again, thank you for those votes.

Cordially yours,

*Eleanor Powell*

### WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR

Want to know your favorite player's address? In fact, would you like to have a complete list of all the Hollywood stars' mailing address? It's yours for the asking! So many of you have written to this department wanting to know where to write this one or that one for an autographed picture, or perhaps you just want to write a fan letter, that we've compiled a complete list for you, listing the players alphabetically, according to their studio, and giving their complete mailing address. They are all there, even the featured players, printed in such a compact form that you'll be able to keep the list in your movie scrap book for reference whenever you want it.

To receive one of these lists all you have to do is write to us and ask for it, enclosing a large self-addressed and stamped envelope. Don't forget that last item, as no request can be complied with unless we receive your stamped and addressed envelope. Send your requests to the Information Desk, Modern Screen, 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.



# If a stenographer's abused hands could talk, they'd say:

if the child might not appear nightly at the Ritz Grill, agreeing that she would only be required to do one dance a night and could spend her days on the sand. Mrs. Powell agreed and so began Eleanor's professional career. Each winter, for several years following, the girl and her mother went back to Springfield where dancing lessons became almost a ritual. In the summer, they would return to the seaside resort and Eleanor would dance professionally each evening. Her teacher, Ralph McKernan, thought, by the time she was sixteen, that she should go to New York for a try at the musical comedy stage, but they wouldn't give her a job on Broadway because she didn't know any tap steps. Determined to succeed, she took ten tap lessons from Jack Donahue. After that, she worked alone for several weeks and just five years later she was given an award as the "World's Greatest Feminine Tap Dancer." Her first New York show was "Follow Thru." She wired her old dancing teacher in Springfield to come to Broadway to see her debut. She bought him a seat in the front row. Just before the opening of the show, her teacher died and in order to keep Eleanor from knowing what had happened, his wife occupied that seat and fulfilled her husband's greatest ambition in seeing his favorite pupil make good in New York. She appeared in many stage productions after "Follow Thru" and made her first movie for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer in 1936. Her rise to screen fame was as spectacular as her stage successes and today she ranks at the top of the list as a movie dancing star. Her current-release is "Rosalie." She has always been a great lover of sports. She doesn't smoke or drink, sleeps at least eight hours a night and is too interested in her work for any serious romances. She's five feet and a quarter inch tall, weighs a hundred and twenty-two pounds, and has blue eyes and chestnut hair.



**BOB STEELE** (first printing) Here is another son of theatrical parents who now carries on the histrionic tradition of the family by pursuing a picture career. He was one of twin boys born to Nita and Robert N. Bradbury on January

23, 1906. His parents were prominent on the vaudeville stage and at the age of two, Bob made his stage debut in a Fanchon and Marco comedy sketch with his father. His name was at that time, Robert Bradbury but he was billed with his father as the Murdock Brothers. When he was fourteen years old he began his screen career under the Pathe banner, making "The Adventures Of Bill and Bob," with his twin brother. He next signed with FBO and made numerous Western pictures, establishing himself as a well known he-man of the wide open spaces. Since that time he has made pictures for World Wide, Monogram, Columbia, Mascot, RKO, and Supreme Pictures. He is now under contract to Supreme. He's five feet, ten inches tall, has brown hair and blue eyes, and weighs a hundred and fifty-eight pounds. He attended Glendale High School in Portland and while there starred in all forms of athletic prowess. He uses no doubles for the most harrowing scenes in his pictures and today lists swimming, tennis and horseback riding.

(Continued on page 118)

CARBON PAPER SMEARS US WITH GRIME...ROUGHENS US. NO THRILL IN OUR TOUCH!

A GOOD THING HINDS IS HANDY IN THE DESK DRAWER. IT'S EXTRA-CREAMY...EXTRA-SOFTENING!

Use Hinds every time your hands feel chapped. Hinds soothes that drawn feeling...rubs in *quickly*. Hands feel comfortable right away. Not gummy.

HINDS MAKES US SMOOTH  
**HONEYMOON HANDS**  
AGAIN

Copyright, 1938, Lehn & Fink Products Corporation, Bloomfield, N. J.

Go home every night with smooth, kissable hands. You can!... Even one application of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream helps bring your skin soft enchantment. Hinds works fast... helps put back the softness that office work, harsh soaps, hard water, and blustery winds take away. Contains the "sunshine" Vitamin D—and Vitamin A, too. \$1.00, 50c, 25c, 10c sizes. Dispenser free with the 50c size.

QUICK ACTING... NOT WATERY



## Hinds Honey and Almond Cream for Honeymoon Hands

**INFORMATION DESK, MODERN SCREEN,**  
149 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please print, in this department, a brief life story of:

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

If you would like our chart with weights, heights, ages, birthplaces and marriages of all the important stars, enclose five cents in stamps or coin with your coupon.



*He's so perfectly proper . . . !  
She's so properly furious . . . !*

YOU'LL BE SO DELIGHTED . . . THEY'RE  
PERFECTLY DELIGHTFUL TOGETHER!

What do you think happens? . . .  
when a butler with un-butler-like  
ambitions serves a lady who thinks  
he isn't entitled to . . . ambitions!



Bill at his debonair best . . .  
and the girl whose breath-  
taking beauty and dramatic  
fire you merely glimpsed in  
"Wings of the Morning" . . .  
now, in her first American-  
made picture, the most glam-  
orously exciting personality  
ever to grace the screen!

WILLIAM  
POWELL  
*and*  
ANNABELLA

*"The BARONESS  
and the BUTLER"*

*A 20th Century-Fox Picture with*  
HELEN WESTLEY • HENRY STEPHENSON  
JOSEPH SCHILDKRAUT • NIGEL BRUCE  
J. EDWARD BROMBERG • LYNN BARI

Directed by Walter Lang  
Associate Producer Raymond Griffith • Screen Play  
by Sam Hellman, Lamar Trotti and Kathryn Scola  
Based on a play by Ladislaus Bus-Fekete

Darryl F. Zanuck In Charge of Production.

*The year's gayest and brightest romantic-comedy sensation!*





A L I C E

F A Y E

MODERN SCREEN PORTRAIT GALLERY





S P E N C E R

T R A C Y





M Y R N A L O Y





D O N

A M E C H E





V I R G I N I A   B R U C E





J O H N

B E A L



BOB, NOT long returned from abroad, wearing American clothes, tan and brown checked tweed coat, brown slacks and minus an English accent, joined me for luncheon in the studio commissary. It was his first appearance at the studio since his return from England some weeks before. And it would be any good fellow's idea of Old Home Week, for Clark Gable clapped him on one shoulder, Spencer Tracy on the other, Jimmy Stewart yanked his hair, Tyrone Power hulloaed to him, Reginald Gardiner made noises like paper coming off the wall and insisted that they were "ecstatic noises, welcoming noises." Myrna Loy and Sophie Tucker, Rosalind Russell, Fanny Brice, Maureen O'Sullivan, Judy Garland blew him their



BY GLADYS HALL

IS BARBARA STANWYCK STILL "TOPS" WITH BOB OR DID HIS LONG ABSENCE IN EUROPE CAUSE HIM TO DISCOVER NEW INTERESTS?

own individual brands of kisses; directors, cameramen, publicity men, members of the Press, gave him such a hand as would have warmed the cockles of the most frigid heart.

Bob consulted the menu, said to the hovering waitress whose whole mind did *not* seem to be on her job, "Something light, please, like steak and potatoes and onions."

"Hi," I said, "what about the fruit salads you used to order for lunch? You haven't gone roast-beef-of-old-England on us, have you? You haven't changed?"

"Gosh, no," laughed Bob, "not me. What's all this about my 'changing' anyway? You might suppose I'd been gone ten years in the wilds of Tibet or somewhere. Instead of which I spent four months in England doing exactly what I do here at home. The only way I've changed is that now when people mention the Champs Elysee I can look intelligent. When folks speak of the Place Vendome or the white cliffs of Albion I can adopt that bright expression of one who is in-the-know.

"I can also look knowing, knowing nothing, when old wines are discussed, the aged vintages of Italy and France. I can act discriminating about roast beef and Yorkshire pudding. When the low fogs of California chase me off the tennis court, I can wave it away with dour comments about the pea soup fog of dear ole Lunnon. In other words, I can lie more convincingly now than I ever could before, because now I have travelled."

AND THAT is true. Bob is much as always, for always he has had a nice dignity, a quietness, a certain mature fund of reserve which has instilled what in any other young man would be surplus good looks, with something deeper than looks, a something you respect.

Now that dignity is, perhaps, a little more pronounced; that quietness and sense of soundness and steadiness emphasized. Whatever of adolescence belonged to Bob Taylor, whatever of the collegiate, went overboard somewhere between here and England.

Barbara Stanwyck talked of Bob, on the eve of his departure for England, and she said, "Bob will soon be in England, making a picture. He will be away for four months, possibly six. Certainly when he goes, all my affection goes with him. That's true now, today, as I say it. Who knows about tomorrow?

I don't. Perhaps it is the best thing that could happen to us, this separation. We have been together every day, every evening for the past two years. We don't know whether we can live happily, one without the other, or not. This parting should tell us, one way or the other. If we find that we can't, then, when Bob comes back, we will stop this dilly-dallying. We have a great deal in common, Bob and I. When Bob is in England he must go out, entertain, be entertained. We have talked it over very sensibly. We are not engaged. We are not married. If we were either it would be different."

Remembering this, Bob smiled and said, "Well, now it's 'tomorrow' and nothing has changed. We still go together, Barbara and I, just as we did before I went away. It is exactly, for both of us, as though that interlude, that interruption, had never happened. We spend all of our free time together, every minute of it, just as we did before I left. And we spend all of it in the Valley, at her place or at mine. We never come into town, haven't been in since I got back, several weeks ago. We sometimes go to a movie in one of the neighborhood houses in the Valley. We play games and listen (Continued on page 78)



# HONEYMOON HOME

COME WITH US ON AN INTIMATE VISIT TO MIRIAM HOPKINS' DREAM HOUSE.

SMALL WONDER IT ECHOES LAUGHTER AND CONTENTMENT, YOU'LL AGREE

SHE SAW it first from an airplane. A Continental-looking house with a single turret, standing on a promontory overlooking the whole of San Gabriel Valley and the sea. Behind it rose the mountains, picturesque, dark, verdant.

"What a perfectly perfect spot!" said Miriam Hopkins.

"It belongs to John Gilbert," explained the stewardess. It was the home he had brought Virginia Bruce to as a bride. The place where he had arranged for her the most luxurious suite in the whole luxury-loving Hollywood. A lush Louis XVI white satin wonder suite with solid gold fittings in the bath.

Later, after Gilbert's death, the place was auctioned off to a mysterious buyer. Some said it was Marlene Dietrich. Some, a Spanish refugee princess. It turned out to be Miriam Hopkins.

Slim, blonde, scintillating Miriam. The girl who swishes through life on the tail of a comet. Here today, off to Europe tomorrow. Irrepressibly gay and gathering momentum as she goes. How would she transform that house into a background for herself? Frankly, I thought it was going to be French. French and feminine as a lace frill. It's neither. It's almost strikingly simple. I don't

know what happened to the gold faucets, but they're not there. Not a touch of frou-frou in sight.

"I loathe the word 'modern,'" declared Miriam, who happens to be as modern herself as a Thurber drawing. "Please call my house anything but that!" I call it charming.

She never does anything by halves. She sent for an interior decorator and worked with him in a fine frenzy until the last ash tray was in place. So that when you see her house you see Miriam. Her own ideas and her personality are reflected in it as if it were a pier glass.

Shortly after she moved in she came to a certain decision—and Hollywood pricked up its ears over the news flash: "Miriam Hopkins Weds Director Anton Litvak in Yuma." Litvak, who is blonde and laughing, too, and as big as Miriam is small. (Strangely, they fell in love while he was directing her in "The Woman I Love!")

"Do I carry you through the door even though you've been here before?" he teased.

"Indeed you do!" said young Mrs. Litvak. The house echoes their laughter, their deep contentment.

When each of your rooms blends into the others



The outdoor living-room is a jolly place, all in white duck with nautical blue trim and bamboo wood. Much fun is had here.



The master's bedroom is done in creamy white, burgundy red and old mahogany. Miriam, as Becky Sharp, is on the wall.





BY VIRGINIA T. LANE

The master and the mistress of Honeymoon Home fell in love while he was directing her in "The Woman I Love."

—that's harmony! When they blend with your own individual coloring—that's smart! For instance, every time Miriam, with that mop of gold hair of hers, walks into her living-room it springs to life. You can imagine—with great yellow and copper bowls on the tables and walls of the softest hydrangea blue. And what it does for her eyes! You find it repeated in that Metisse painting hanging over the old Italian cabinet, in the 18th century Chinese lamps sitting at the end of the sofas. Usually there are giant bowls of hydrangea to add the final touch. Harmony plus!

Miriam never sits on a chair when she can help it. She sits on the floor or on those ivory leather hassocks. "Stark white in a house always reminds me of chloroform and ambulance clanging. So," she explained, "we used old ivory." It's the color of the two hand-tufted rugs sweeping down the floor, and of the giant fabric couches drawn up for a view of the grate fire. The other color accent in the room is brown. *(Continued on page 84)*



Regiments of books march up and down the walls on either side of the fireplace in the large living-room.



# LOVE IS OUT!

BY  
JAMES REID

"I've given up a lot to become a singer," declares Nelson Eddy. "There are books I'd like to read and shows to see, but I haven't the time for either."



Nelson has luncheon in the studio commissary with Eleanor Powell. A new romantic duo? Just you step up to Mr. Eddy and ask that question. We dare you.



ROMANCE RUMORS HOUND NELSON EDDY EVEN AS  
BILL COLLECTORS HOUND YOU AND ME—BUT I'  
ISN'T HIS HEART THAT HAS HIM WORRIED



In "The Girl Of The Golden West," Nelson has his most colorful role to date, and a musical score that should delight his fans. Yep, Jeanette MacDonald is the lucky gal again.



AT THE head of a singularly happy-go-lucky group of bandits, Nelson Eddy swings down the dusty road, astride a golden-brown horse. He is their chief, *Ramerez*.

On his head is a price of five thousand dollars, gold. Also on his head, is a tremendous Mexican sombrero. Over one shoulder is slung a colorful Mexican serape. His clothes are the leather ones of a hard-riding hombre of 1848.

On one side of him is Leo Carrillo, his face creased with that familiar Carrillo smile. On the other side is Leonard Penn, looking unfamiliar with a long scar (strictly make-up) on one cheek. Behind them, also on horseback, string a nondescript crew of cut-throats, loaded down with loot.

Apparently indifferent to possible pursuers, they are all singing a robust song about a playful mosquito. But the focus of attention is their leader. A carefree caballero, singing handsomely on a handsome horse.

Thus does Nelson Eddy make his entrance in "The Girl of the Golden West." A highly effective entrance. No member of any audience will be inclined to deny Jeanette MacDonald the pleasure, later in the script, of falling in love with him.

It isn't too difficult, seeing him and hearing him, to get the idea that he could be Caballero Number One of Hollywood without much struggle, if he were really interested. But he isn't. He told me so. We were in his dressing-room, after the day's shooting.

"Don't talk to me about love, or expect *me* to talk about love," he said, pointedly. "I'll talk about

anything else under the sun. But that subject is out.

"Maybe I'm in love, and maybe I'm not," he went on. "Either way, it's strictly my business. If I keep my mouth shut about it, I can't hurt anybody.

PEOPLE TRY to tell me I'm hurting myself, not encouraging more romance rumors. Don't worry, I don't have to encourage them. They'll print them anyway, true or not.

"It may be a matter of curiosity whether movie stars are, or are not, in love. But it isn't a matter of importance, except to the stars concerned. The only thing about them that's important, in the long run, is: 'How are they doing their jobs?' All right, I'm not forgetting that.

"I don't go out, running newspapers," he continued. "I fail to see why I should let the newspapers run my life. When I go out, I want to go out for fun, not publicity. When I give a party, I want my friends to have the feeling that it's for them, not for publicity. I may have a dozen people in, or forty, but there won't be a columnist, or a reporter, or a photographer in the crowd. I don't like to embarrass my guests. I believe in letting them relax.

"But don't get me started on this subject of a right to a private life, part of the time, or we'll both be here till tomorrow morning.

"And don't get me wrong. Don't get the notion that I'm a big party man in secret. I'm not. I just want to put across the (Continued on page 76)



Claudette and Gary Cooper are getting set here for a scene from "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife." It should have been a love scene but Mlle. Colbert had a cold Gary might catch.

Maybe Gary looks like this because he and Claudette have just finished ninety-two dollars' worth of caviar in three days, and they both loathe it!



# CLAUDETTE TAKES HER MEASUREMENTS

AND ADMITS SUCCESS HAS MADE A DRASTIC  
CHANGE IN HER! HOW MANY OTHER STARS  
WOULD BE FRANK ENOUGH TO SAY SO?

BY GLADYS HALL

AT A TEA in New York some ten years ago, a fellow guest said to a dark, shy girl named Lily Cauchoin, "You ought to go on the stage, my dear." The fellow guest may have been making a pleasant remark to a pleasant youngster, just to pass the time of day. Or she may have had the gift of second sight. Whichever the motivation, the dark, shy girl said, "How?" The guest replied, rather vaguely, that she happened to be a friend of a friend of Ann Morrison, the playwright, and that she could introduce





Mademoiselle Cauchoin to Miss Morrison. "When?" asked Lily Cauchoin.

Pinned down, thus, by a force far stronger than the drifts of pleasant chit-chat at a party, the friend of the friend effected the introduction and Lily Cauchoin, rechristened Claudette Colbert (because her mother always called her Claudette, though she doesn't know why) got a three-line part in "The Wild Westcotts."

Now, mind you, Lily Cauchoin, not long arrived from France, not long bereaved of her father, had never so much as dreamed of going on the stage. She had planned to become a dress designer, possibly an artist. She knew that she had to earn her own living. More importantly, she knew that she could. Essentially independent, she had no doubt that she could make her own way in the world. But that that world would be the theatre world was as far from her imagining as that she should suddenly be offered a job in the mythical Land of Oz. The stage had simply not occurred to her. But when it did occur to her, she acted with such directness of purpose that any little obstacles which might have cluttered the pathway of a less realistic young person, fell over like the frail toy ninepins with which children play.



This is all very sedate and pleasant, but the day before Gary and Claudette slapped each other for hours, as part of the plot, of course.

Which provides Key No. 1 to the fundamental character of Claudette, now as then.

For Claudette is a realist, not a romanticist. She didn't go about dreaming that she might go on the stage, dramatizing herself. But when the opportunity came to go on the stage, she seized it with both her practical young hands. I said to her, just to check my own conclusion, "You are really a realist, aren't you?" And she said, "Oh, but definitely." She added, "I don't believe that the moon is made of green cheese, you know. I'm not that realistic. But neither do I believe that it is inhabited by a sloe-eyed gentleman made of ectoplasm."

And so there she was, on the stage. And those three lines were, for the young novice, three whips that scourged her. For she was completely lacking, then, in self-confidence, in self-assurance, not to mention her enormous lack of experience. But being a realist, and French, and

practical, she held firmly to her one major motivation, which was that she had to earn her living and that here it was, on the stage, laid in her lap by a lady at a tea party.

The career of Claudette began as a mixture, a blend, of chance, courage, opportunism and necessity.

Having survived the run of her three lines, she was recommended to Brock Pemberton for the leading role in "The Marionette Man." She got it, but the play was a dismal failure, with such slams from the critics as "The play was bad enough but Colbert was worse."

In spite of this, however, other plays followed. "A run of luck" she calls it, for Claudette was then, and is now, riddled with superstitions.

She said, the other day, in her portable dressing-room on the set of "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife," "I am horribly superstitious. I believe that luck runs or it doesn't. And when it doesn't, you'd better rest your feet, too. I shudder at the sight of a black cat. I say 'bread and butter' whenever indicated. I make wishes on hay wagons. I look at the moon over my left shoulder. If I break a mirror I have a nervous breakdown myself. I had a spasm when Marlene Dietrich told me one time that if you look at the moon through glass, it doesn't do any good. I've



It appears as though Claudette might be singing here, but in the picture Gary makes *his* singing debut, with "Lookie, Lookie, Here Comes Cookie."

nearly caught my death of cold ever since, running out in the rain and cold to look at the moon over my left shoulder with no window glass intervening."

TODAY, Claudette has completed the conquest of Broadway, and put Hollywood into her make-up box and walked home with it, trailing the stardust of such spectacular successes as "The Gilded Lily," "Maid Of Salem," "I Met Him In Paris," "It Happened One Night," "Imitation Of Life," "Private Worlds," "She Married Her Boss," "Tovarich" and, now, "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife." She is happily married to Dr. Joel Pressman, has built her own home to her own taste, her mother with her, her friends about her, contracts and offers of contracts literally falling on her dark, unturned head.

But *how* is she? *What* is she, now? (Cont'd on page 115)



# HOW TO BE RUDE POLITELY

HAVE YOU EVER FELT THE URGE TO BE IN-

B Y I D A Z E I T L I N

WHEN A man is by nature courteous, as Bill Powell is, yet finds himself on occasion in a spot where the ordinary forms of courtesy do him no good, there ensues a problem.

The problem is how to be rude politely.

Powell has solved it to his own satisfaction and, judging from his reputation for good manners, also to the satisfaction of all concerned.

When I asked him to describe his system, he said, "System? Perish the thought. I close my eyes and trust to my mother instinct. Wait a minute, though. There is one rule that works under certain conditions. Rule: Say all the bitter things that boil within you, but keep your mouth shut. In other words, preserve an impassive front and say them to yourself. Thus you purge your spirit of venom, yet hurt no one, killing two birds with one stone,



Bill has a constitutional objection to getting up in the morning, which his man Theodore completely ignores. Mr. P. has a trick way of dealing with the situation.



William Powell may be a celebrity to the fans but at home he's just Mr. and Mrs. Powell's Bill.





## SULTING—TO SPEAK YOUR MIND JUST ONCE? BILL POWELL TELLS YOU HOW TO GET AWAY WITH IT

which they taught me at school was an admirable feat. Myself, I don't hold with bird-killing, two stones or one. Some of my best friends are birds."

Mr. Powell likes to go off on tangents. The faraway hills look greenest, and his nimble mind leaps goatlike from peak to peak, to nibble at a juicy quirk here or a fresh fancy there. This is partly good spirits, partly a flair for adventures of the imagination. I drew him back to the point.

"Oh, yes, well, that's a method I apply mostly in the mornings. You see, I have a constitutional objection to getting up. There's no particular harm in it, really just a lovable idiosyncrasy except that, being a son of Adam, I must toil. When one toils, as you may have discovered for yourself, one toils by the clock. And I hate clocks. I was born prematurely, and I think I've been trying to catch up with myself ever since. I was built to saunter, not to gallop. I am known about the studios as Flash

Powell, with two speeds, Slow and Stop. There are times when this feud between me and a clock develops into something like a mania.

"I remember, for example, when Dick Barthelmess and I were living in Great Neck and working on a picture in New York. It became a contest as to which of us could get up last, and still make (*Continued on page 98*)

We'll let you in on a secret. Some of Bill Powell's best friends are birds. He says so himself.





BY DORA  
ALBERT



# DEBUNKING DAVIS

Sweet and demure might be the words for Bette here, but she insists she's neither. And she'll always speak her piece, out loud, too!



## NEVER EXPECT BETTE DAVIS TO TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT HERSELF BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW, BUT OUR TOP NOTCH "INVESTIGATORS" SEE ALL, KNOW ALL AND WHAT'S MORE—DISCLOSE ALL!

BETTE DAVIS' blue eyes were bright with fury. She got up from the divan, picked up a magazine that was lying on her library table, and flung it open contemptuously. Then, her voice like a whip, she read, "I know that a blonde (the type I am) is supposed to be something of a gaiety girl—in for fun and petting parties and gin and this modern thing called 'freedom.' I never have any fun. I couldn't swallow gin. Petting would turn my tummy upside down.

"That writer was supposed to be quoting me," she said, her voice rising angrily. "What are people supposed to believe, that I read nothing but grave books and medical essays? Why, all my life I've never had anything but fun. And as for not liking the taste of gin, I guess I can drink as much as most girls. What will people think of me?" she demanded indignantly.

Bette didn't know how funny she was being; how utterly incomprehensible from an interviewer's point of view. For it is something unheard of in Hollywood for an actress to resent being painted as better than she really is. Most Hollywood girls would like to be portrayed as little tin angels. They think that the fans might be shocked to know that they dyed their hair. They would rather the public didn't know how much and what they drank.

Hollywood is full of masqueraders. But the strangest of all the masqueraders is Bette. In almost every interview she has given, Bette has lied about herself. She has painted herself to the world and to her fans as a completely selfish person; a hard-boiled soulless young vixen without family ties, without any real loyalty to her hus-

band, a woman who'd trample on everyone and everything to become a success.

"I am hard-boiled," she has said. "I am ruthless. I am not in human bondage to anyone or anything except myself. I am a completely selfish person."

Never will you get the truth about Bette from Bette herself. So this picture must be drawn from what I actually know about Bette and what I have gathered from the people who know her best.

The day I first met her, she was making personal appearances in New York, right after she had played with George Arliss in "The Man Who Played God." I waited for her downstairs in the lobby of the theatre, hoping for an interview.

Suddenly a man, obviously drunk, a shabby, disreputable looking creature, approached the doorman and said that he wanted to see Bette, that they had once been in the same show together.

The doorman went into a little side room to 'phone up to her dressing-room and he came back and said, as though he could hardly believe the words he himself was speaking, "Miss Davis will see you right away."

He turned to me and, looking bewildered, he said, "Gee, I don't know what she wants to see him for. I told her that he was drunk and that he just wanted to make a touch."

So I wasn't very much impressed when several years later, she gave out an interview in which she said, "I have no sort of use for the under-dog. Women never have. They never 'mother' the under- (Continued on page 100)



Bette and Hubby Harmon Nelson do a little stepping out. Cruel gossips have whispered that every time he buys her a corsage he uses her money to pay for it. Nothing infuriates Bette more, she violently declares, because it isn't true.



Bette's young sister, Barbara, was the reason why Bette stayed at one studio even though she felt it might cost her her entire picture career. At the time it meant money, however, and money was badly needed in the Davis household.



THERE WAS considerable commotion in the O'Brien household. Jane was missing again!

While her mother was frantically searching for the strayling in clothes closets, hidden nooks and under the rear porch steps, the two-year-old Jane was giving her first dramatic performance in the gloom-laden secrecy of the attic.

In the audience was her amiable teddy bear, sitting all attention, her vacuous-eyed rag doll, and the incessantly approving papier-mache duck, whose hinged neck bobbed up and down to every vibration. Jane's appreciative audience was drafted into the cast when the dramas of derring-do demanded it. After her plays, Jane always had an elaborate tea party for the cast.

You know that child today as Jane Bryan, a girl who, without professional experience and little training, has in something less than two years, been certified for screen stardom.

By classic standards, Jane Bryan is not beautiful. But she fulfills the modern idea that the first requisite of

beauty is an electric, vital emotionalism mirrored in a mobile face. Jane is the American ideal—sweetness and strength; a dreaming quality combined with an understanding of reality, a fine hopefulness, youthful sincerity, a bubbling, overwhelming aliveness.

A very young nineteen she is, in her blazing enthusiasms and sudden descents to despondency.


"I am either frightfully happy or frightfully unhappy," she confesses over the luncheon table. "Do you think I'll ever find a middle ground?" she asks wistfully.

She is as alive, as refreshing as a tumbling brook with the noon sun shimmering in its folds. There is not one atom of sophistication in her system.

Her hair is wind swept; her face generously peppered with little girl freckles; her mouth is wide and sweet and parts often in laughter over strong, white, even teeth. Her clear, straightforward eyes, under their sensible eye-brows, have humor and seriousness in them.

Neither inherited nor cultivated are her dramatic talents. They are instinctive with her. (Continued on page 120)

She has freckles and she doesn't care. In fact, if you saw Jane Bryan like this you'd never suspect that she has all the attributes of a good actress.



**CLOSE-UP OF A COMER**

JANE BRYAN KNOWS WHAT SHE WANTS AND SHE'S NOT LETTING ANYTHING STOP HER FROM GETTING IT, NOW THAT SHE'S HEADED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION

**B Y S O N I A L E E**



Though she specifies "no love, please," either in her pictures or her personal life, Jane goes places and has fun with Phil Kellogg, a cutter at her studio.



"Watch her, she's going places," Bette Davis has said of Jane. Here, Bette assists with a bit of make-up.



At the age of two, Jane began her dramatic career in the secrecy of the attic. After the show there was always tea.



# HOLLYWOOD HUSBAND

HERE IS THE TRUE LOVE STORY OF A  
STAR YOU ALL KNOW, WHOSE MARRIAGE  
MIGHT EASILY GO ON THE ROCKS.  
DO YOU KNOW A WAY TO SAVE IT?

When the star arrived  
in New York, she was  
surrounded by reporters  
while I, her husband,  
was left unnoticed in  
the background.







The fact that I was watching didn't embarrass my wife in the least when she was making a love scene for a picture.

I'LL CALL myself John Murdock. If I were to tell you my real name, chances are you wouldn't know it anyway. Nor are you likely to remember my face. It got into the papers exactly once, the first time I flew to Hollywood to visit my famous wife.

My wife's name isn't Mona Carne, but I'll call her that. You all know *her*. You've waited for her latest picture to open in your theatre. You've thrilled to her dark beauty. You've wept with her, laughed at her madcap escapades. Perhaps you've envied her, thinking, "She's so radiant. She must have happiness as well as success. She must have love!" If you're a bachelor, I'm sure you've also envied me.

If you have, it's a sorry joke. Because the lovely girl of the screen is not a very happy woman. Nor am I a happy man. Our marriage has, through no fault of hers, through no fault of mine, reached a crisis. We're still crazy about each other—yet it doesn't seem we can go on.

Does that sound strange? Well, ours is a strange story. Maybe it's just that a star shouldn't try marriage with a man outside the picture business. It isn't only that three thousand miles lie between where her work is, and where

mine ought to be. There's the huge difference in income, in mode of life.

I'm a physician, you see. My life belongs to science more wholly than it can ever belong to a loved woman. If I compromise with my work, the price is self-respect.

It wasn't like this I dreamed my marriage would turn out! Through the years of medical school and internship, I thought of Mona as the fragile girl next door, ripening into the wife whom some day I would cherish.

Mona and I have always known each other. Dad was the Carne's family physician, and often, when she was still a spindly-legged little girl, I remember her rushing into his office. "Uncle Murdock, please do something for my sniffles."

Sometimes I was the one to do the doctoring. I was in medical school when Mona was fourteen, and the difference in our ages—eight years—seemed enormous then. I was, she said, her grown-uppest friend. She'd come to me with her troubles.

In the course of time her problems became boys. "Dick Smith tried to kiss me. I shouldn't let him, should I?" It was a shock, my little Mona (*Continued on page 108*)



TAKE IT FROM JIMMY STEWART, WHO  
KNOWS—THE PROBLEMS OF BACHELORHOOD  
ARE PLENTY AND HE TELLS YOU WHY

IT'S TOUGH  
TO BE SINGLE  
BY CAROLINE S. HOYT





WELL, I'LL tell you," said Jimmy, his sad voice sadder than usual, "Daisy said to me this morning, she said, 'You're very hard to cook for, Mister Jimmy,' and that's what I mean about inconveniences. If I had a wife, now, she could cope with Daisy.

"Daisy," continued Jimmy, "is our cook."

I was conscious of a pang of disappointment. I had hoped, not unreasonably, that Daisy would prove to be a romance, perhaps one of those sirens who ensnare the feet of the unwary bachelor.

But Jimmy said no. Jimmy, it may lighten the hearts of sub-deb America to know, is not in love. Jimmy is not contemplating matrimony. Jimmy is not involved. He is heartwhole, fancy free and both feet loose, despite the newspaper rumors linking his name with Rosalind Russell, the shadow of the altar in the foreground. Jimmy was polite but firm. He is not, he insists, altar-bound. Still, there are those about town who insist that the glittering new sparkler Roz sports on the important finger is a gift from Jimmy.

"Daisy," continued Jimmy, "cooks for me and for John Swope and for Josh Logan, in our place in Brentwood. She also cleans the house and picks up our clothes which we always just step out of and leave lay. She does our laundry, answers our phones, sends our clothes to the cleaners, makes our beds. In fact, Daisy does everything for me except act my parts in pictures. She may be doing that before long.

"The reason Daisy said I was hard to cook for was because I complained about a salad. Now it was a nice enough salad; it is a nice enough salad, I should say, for if you think I'm not going to keep on getting it, you don't know Daisy as I know Daisy. It's a very nice salad, sort of complicated and incognito and all that. But I don't like to have the same salad *every* day no matter how worthwhile it may be. And I told her so. I kind of yelled, I guess. We all yell at Daisy, all the time, about everything. And she looked very superior and said that she had made this salad for years for the best people and that the best people write her fan letters about the salad

and ask her for the recipe and all, and that she gets many more fan letters, she'd like me to know, than she's ever noticed me getting. And that they all say that their lives are not worth living since Daisy and her salad have gone away, and that there is more genuwine emotion in her fan letters, she'd like me to know, than she's ever noticed in my fan mail or in the fan mail of anyone like me.

"And when I yelled, 'I *still* don't like it!' well, it was then that Daisy said grimly, 'you are very hard to cook for' and went out, slamming the door behind her and muttering that she wasn't interested in going into the matter any further.

SO YOU see," said Jimmy, almost apologetically, "the inconveniences of being a bachelor are not what you might expect, not all about girls and dates and all. Most of the girls I take out, like Roz and Sonja Henie and Ginger and one or two others are in pictures, too. And they know how it is if I have to call off a date at the last minute or ask for a date at the last minute. For the past four months I haven't had any conveniences or inconveniences about what to do with my spare time because I've always known what I'd do, work. I've been doing "Benefits Forgot" (I consider it the best part I've had since I came to Hollywood) and I've been doing radio, which is exciting to me and now I'm working in "Vivacious Lady" with Ginger and, well, I haven't even had time to make a date, let alone break one. I haven't even had time to get my hair cut, which you may notice from the kind of Byronic effect I'm sporting. How d'you think I'd look with braids? I certainly haven't had time to think of getting married because you have to have time to fall in love first, and I tell you, if there's any convenience at all to being a bachelor it's that you don't have to worry or think up apologetic speeches when you have to work late every night for weeks. All I have to do is call Roz or Ginger or Sonja and say 'Look, I'm working tonight' and they answer, 'Okay, I know how 'tis' and that's that.

"Yep, the inconveniences of being a bachelor are certainly manifold, but of these (Continued on page 86)



There are those who insist that the sparkler Roz Russell is wearing came from Jimmy.

Meet Daisy, right, Jimmy's housekeeper, who finds Mr. S. to be a difficult lad.



# WHAT HAVE THEY — THAT YOU HAVEN'T?

BY KAREN HOLLIS

Directors called Roz a blue-blooded clam and tried to shy clear of her. Could you take that?

IT ISN'T fair," you may have told yourself a dozen times as you watched Bette Davis on the screen, holding an audience in breathless admiration. "I could do that." Or it may have been tales of Carole Lombard's fabulous jewels that got you down, or the assurance of your best beau that you are cuter than Simone Simon. Your mirror may, with entire truth, tell you that you are just as limpidly beautiful as Virginia Bruce. Then why are you lagging behind while these girls have all the glory and the fun?

Bette's hit pictures follow each other in dizzy succession. While the giddy nonsense of "It's Love I'm After" is still ringing in your ears, you'll see what a tornado she is in "Jezebel." Any newcomer, however brilliant, would have a hard time catching up with Bette.

Carole Lombard is the box-office darling of the year. "Nothing Sacred" and "True Confession" having cheered multitudes and strained the box-office cash registers. And soon you will see her romping merrily through "Food For Scandal" with the French challenger, Fernand Gravet. As if that weren't enough to fill any girl's life, she has to go and captivate Clark Gable, too.

Simone Simon won the admiration of those supposedly hard-boiled feuders, Winchell and Bernie, while they were making "Love and Hisses" and the best talents on the

THEY HAVE BEAUTY, BRAINS





Virginia Bruce was relegated to the "beautiful but dumb" class, but refused to stay there.



Carole Lombard spent months in a hospital, but learned a valuable lesson there.



When the hammer-throwing brigade began on Simone Simon, it took courage to face it. What of yours?

20th Century-Fox lot are engaged in giving her all the breaks in "Josette." She doesn't sit around home lonely of an evening, either.

Virginia Bruce stepped from the last scene of "Bad Man of Brimstone" into marriage to Walter Rubin who adores her, and Rosalind Russell, having shown that she could hold her own even with Myrna Loy in the cast of "Man Proof," visited the home folks back East and caused no end of damage to men's hearts in the select social circles into which she was born.

These girls are enjoying success in pictures and all the prerequisites that follow in its trail—deferential friends, rare jewels and furs, opportunity to travel and meet interesting people, boxes at Santa Anita, the love of the one man of their choice, or of many. They have all the luck. But do they?

If you will follow me in a game of truth that is going to be pretty uncomfortable some of the time, I am sure we can find out why these girls are in the money and the limelight while you are—just where?

When mama told you to practise on the piano for a whole hour, did you kill time pretending to look for your music, drum aimlessly away on last week's lesson instead of struggling with today's, and then move the hands of the clock ahead? When you finished school did you heave a sigh of relief that that was over at last? When you have set aside an evening for altering a dress, or doing

posture exercises, or brushing up on typing speed tests, do you do it right then, or do you put it off until tomorrow if the boy next door asks you to go to the movies?

**DON'T TELL ME;** I fear the very worst. And I am going to be very cruel and tell you that all the luck in Hollywood couldn't make you a success in pictures if you haven't the stamina to concentrate on your own development, no matter how many times the phone rings, or who is determined to get a crowd together for a party.

When Virginia Bruce went to New York to be a featured show girl after playing small parts in several pictures, she could have been the belle of the night clubs. Invitations poured in. But Virginia figured it was time for a turning point in her career, and she wanted to be ready for it by filling in gaps in her education. She had always done well in English and history in high school back in Fargo, North Dakota, but started working in pictures before college courses for which she had registered in Los Angeles began. So, instead of going to parties, she sat in her hotel room at night and read the plays of Eugene O'Neill, seeking to figure out why he was such an important influence in the modern theatre. Then she delved into theatrical history, reading all the old plays of Sheridan and Congreve. The moment she could afford them, she took music

and diction and dancing lessons. With no one but herself to care if she practised regularly, either.

Bette Davis helped pay her way through school by waiting on tables, and had to do her studying at odd hours. Later when she was making the dreary rounds of managers' offices in New York, friends insisted that she needed some diversion and begged her to go out nights. If a worthwhile play was suggested, Bette went, but if it were just dinner and dancing and fun, she stayed home. She read dozens of plays, learned parts that she never expected to play. She was just sharpening up her tools for the jobs she would have some day.

Rosalind Russell has perhaps the most thorough educational background of any girl in pictures. She has travelled a lot, associated with cultured people all her life, vied with six lively brothers and sisters in every competitive sport. Theology was her major interest at Marymount; journalism, chemistry and French were attacked with gusto when she was at Barnard. She followed this with courses in stagecraft and acting and diction in dramatic school, but she still figures she has a lot to learn. She digs into any books that she thinks will help her today, not tomorrow.

Maybe you are hooting now at the suspicion that I am going to tell you Simone Simon is the studious type. Well, she isn't in the ordinary sense, but she (*Continued on page 96*)

**AND LUCK AND MAYBE YOU HAVE TOO—BUT THEY'RE BIG NAMES WHILE YOU'RE A NOBODY!**





## B Y F R A N C D I L L O N

TALL, STRAIGHT as an arrow, with brown hair and eyes, Robert Kent is a little more than just good-looking. There is a boyish quality about him that makes him seem less than his twenty-odd years, and his frankness and cordial manner contradict his confession that he sometimes has been guilty of carrying a chip on his shoulder.

There never was an actor who didn't honestly believe he had something to "grouse" about, and Bob is no exception. He thinks he made too many movies during the past twelve months. "People will get tired of my face," he fears. He had little time to rest between pictures and was tired out and just recovering from influenza.

"I couldn't even have the 'flu' in comfort," he complained, "because I was in the middle of a picture and had to get back to work in order not to hold up production." And it was a fact that for a few days they were virtually holding him up, he was so weak, in order to get him through the film.

Bob was born Douglas Blackley. His father was a Scotch-Canadian wall-paper manufacturer, who died when little Douglas was six years old. In order to support her son, Mrs. Blackley secured a secretarial position. She put Douglas in the best schools, but he never stayed long in any one. The curriculum demanded too much history and algebra, and didn't devote enough time to drama to suit Douglas, who, at an early age, showed a decided preference for that subject; and so it happened that sometimes he was expelled, and other times he got the idea of leaving first—and did.

"Douglas never wanted to do things exactly the way he was told," his mother says, which may account for the fact that he often says "no" when he might say "yes," if he didn't think he was being pushed around. As one friend of his describes it, "he puts up his elbow to ward off a blow before the other (*Continued on page 70*)

Robert Kent is saving his movie money to go into the advertising business.

The Kents were married twenty-four hours after Astrid Allwyn said "Yes."

# BOB SPEAKS UP

AND TELLS ALL ABOUT  
THAT MUCH PUBLICIZED  
CHIP ON HIS SHOULDER





# NOT SO DUMB

BY MARTHA KERR

BEAUTIFUL MARY KNOWS THE ANSWERS WHEN IT  
COMES TO LOOKING OUT FOR LITTLE CARLISLE

The producers tell the directors, but Mary tells the producers—and gets away with it.

Johnny Downs is Mary's beau these days. They're as inseparable as ham and eggs.



SHE LOOKS like "a mischievous angel," said Carl Laemmle, Jr., when he saw Mary Carlisle lunching with her uncle.

"I'll call someone else to talk money with you," said William Le Baron of Paramount. "You'll be too tough for me to handle."

Somewhere between those two statements lies the reason for Mary Carlisle, movie actress. She got in, like so many others, on the strength of her pretty face. Unlike so many others, she stayed in, on the strength of more than prettiness.

Mary got her first break, but followed it up with no smashing hit to establish her snugly in the minds of producers and fans. No one was interested in furthering her career, not even an agent. She was backed only by herself and her own good sense. And it's the latter commodity, even more than her blonde beauty, which has lifted her from the also-ran class to a frontline place among Paramount's comers.

A little over five feet, with cornflower eyes, a beguiling



smile and hair the color of ripe wheat, she looks like the kind of girl who has only to lift her lashes in a certain way, and the world is hers. Physically, Mary Carlisle might pose as a princess, but she's a child of the twentieth century and not of a fairytale. She *does* lift her lashes—and her eyes are not soft with appeal, but bright with purpose. She does smile like an innocent, but the corners of her mouth curve in mockery of her own demureness. She is a beautiful blue-eyed blonde, but she isn't dumb.

"Maybe I was when I started," she said, then, lips still parted, brought her small fist thumping down on the table. "*No!*" Though her eyes were alight with laughter, her mouth was firm. "I think it's just as silly to run yourself down as to brag. If I'd been dumb then, I'd probably still be dumb. But I was fourteen and going to school and having fun and not giving much of a darn about anything else."

That was when Carl Laemmle saw her and sent his secretary over to summon her to his office. "Shall I go?" she breathed to her mother. "Of course, go." She appeared on the threshold, a "mischievous angel" of fourteen, with most of the mischief wiped from her face by awe. Conrad Veidt was there and they were all talking German, and she didn't understand a word they said. But it was in English that Laemmle finally told her he wanted to make a test of her with Veidt.

So what did she do? Spoiled her chances, as any three smart girls of her age might have done. "I tried to turn myself into a glamor girl, and made a fool of myself instead." She bought herself a pair of high-heeled shoes and a dress ten years too old for her. She had her nails stained a shrieking red and her softly waved hair shellacked into a permanent. She presented herself, teetering as if on stilts, tripping over a skirt she couldn't manage, on her face a smile of haughty unconcern, as becomes a movie star. "They were kind enough not to laugh outright. Still, I'd rather draw a quick curtain over the rest."

BUT SHE'D tasted blood, and what started as an accident developed into a firm resolve. At sixteen she put childish things behind her and went to an uncle who worked at Metro. "All my uncles seem to have worked at studios. But that doesn't (Continued on page 68)





Andrea Leeds' lovely lashes aren't a happy accident. She made 'em that way!



Luise Rainer takes time out to fix up her mouth. You must, too. It's simple!

# TRICKS OF THE BEAUTY GAME

COMES THIS month, ladies, a miscellaneous bunch of beauty data which doesn't sit so hot under any particular title. However, the above label will do as well as any to hold together this issue's collection of do's and don'ts, stunts, tips and trick plays in the beauty game. Dear me, suz, I have so much to tell you, I dunno exactly where to start. I guess I'll pitch right into figures—that's always a good beginning.

A friend of mine just lost an unnecessary ten pounds in a month by going without lunch every day. She's a working girl, and she said that she had been in the habit of going out to lunch with other girls in the office, and just because they ate hearty lunches, she ate, too. Often ate much more than she wanted. However, she said she did eat a hearty breakfast and a bang-up dinner. Breakfast always consisted of fruit, two eggs, toast and coffee.

I know that when I was an office slave, I used to consume what amounted to two dinners every day, just because it was pleasant to eat and chat with a co-worker. Since I've been slaving at home, I find that a bowl of soup or a piece of fruit is all I require. This advice, of course, is only for overweights. Underweights, go right on eating substantial lunches.

And speaking of underweights, I was wondering if this advice, which doctors give for children who are picky about their food, might not work for thin people in general. That's the advice about "miniature meals." You thin people so often have capricious appetites, maybe this would work. Have a very little to eat—very often. You might actually measure the quantities you serve yourself, keep a chart on your progress, and blow yourself to something elegant when you've achieved a woman-

size dinner. Start out with two teaspoons of cereal for breakfast, and try to work up to three tablespoons. Take a quarter of a can of cream soup for lunch, and work up to a whole can. And so on.

Then, too, there are the thin folks who eat like lumberjacks and, as they so often tell their friends, "don't gain an ounce, my dear!" Did you ever try lying down on the sofa with a hot water bottle on your stomach immediately after a meal? You feel rather silly, but it's a helpful pound-age-gainer.

To return to overweights—married overweights who do their own housework. It has been said time and again that housework won't reduce you, but, by golly, I lost twelve pounds in about six weeks, and I can't think what else did it. I was pinched for time, and I know that millions of other housefraus are pinched for time, too—so much so





There's a trick to Madeleine Carroll's good hair-grooming—and it's easy to learn.

that they feel they can't spare twenty minutes for formal exercise, nor do they feel like coping with a special diet for themselves when they have the whole bloomin' family to cook for. Perhaps it's a make-shift way of doing things, but who cares, so long as you get results.

When I began to notice that the tweed number was getting slack around waist and hips, I decided to make a real exercise routine out of the bed-making and so on. How? Well, first place, no time out for a cigarette, a phone call, or an additional cup of coffee until your work is done. Second place, consciously hold your stomach muscles as tense as you can the whole time. Third place, keep your knees stiff every time you bend over—and the feet shouldn't be more than eight inches apart either. When you reach up to put things on shelves, take a second to reach for a point just a bit too high for you to touch—that's fine for slimming the waist.

A great percentage of the questions beauty scriveners (Continued on page 94)

If you will work at it, your figure can approach the beauty of Jean Parker's.



BY MARY MARSHALL

ATTENTION, LADEEZ! HERE ARE

SOME STAR STUNTS, TIPS AND

TRICK PLAYS IN THAT POPULAR

GAME CALLED BEING BEAUTIFUL





# IT'S KELLY TO YOU!

BY NANETTE KUTNER

While Cary Grant was making "Topper," Patsy visited the set. It was Laugh Day for the cast!

At nine, Patsy Kelly proved to be the most promising kid in Jack Blue's Dancing School.

THE WAITER brought a bottle of chili sauce and set it down, next to her dish of scrambled eggs.

"I could marry you for that," said Patsy Kelly.

An hour later, upon being introduced, a reporter, from the dignified *New York Times*, declared she was his favorite comedienne.

"I could marry you for that," repeated Miss Kelly.

And when I asked whether, now that she is in the big money bracket, she intends building a California house and swimming pool, she exclaimed, "I haven't that much conceit!"

She means it.

Since she commenced working, at sixteen, Patsy Kelly has never been without a job, nor has she looked for one. Mentally knocking wood, she says that, up-to-date, hers has been a charmed existence. An Irish disposition, naturally superstitious, makes her positive this good luck will end. Should such an unfortunate day arrive, it will not catch Miss Kelly unawares.

She said, "I've just signed a new long-term contract with Hal Roach. But what's a Hollywood contract? I can get fired, then

what? Suppose my house were only half built? I'd have to marry the contractor to pay for it!"

That gives you a rough idea. For a word portrait of Patsy Kelly must be rough, drawn in thick crayon-like sentences, a caricature outline. She is a live cartoon, definitely slapstick. A dizzy wave of one hand, a round-shouldered lunge, a devastating remark, and she turns anybody's preconceived notion of a screen star into riotous burlesque.

The representative from her studio, sent to preserve caution, sat, stunned into submission. What good was his gentle negative nod, his frantic, pleading eyes? What good against Miss Kelly's corned-beef-and-cabbage honesty?

"I'm not going to be caught off guard," she announced. "Only last night I ate spaghetti in the company of a real princess. I nearly died until I saw she was having a hard time balancing it, too." Came a Kelly after-thought. "Remind me, tomorrow I got to get etiquette."

Having finished her eggs, she strolled across the room. She wore high-heeled pumps. They looked odd accompanied by bare legs. She had (Continued on page 106)



PATSY'S IS A CHARMED LIFE WITH LUCK "TOO GOOD TO LAST"—BUT SHE'S READY FOR WHATEVER COMES





## THE WINNAH!

LUCKY PHYLLIS WELCH IS  
LEAD FOR HAROLD LLOYD

Phyllis is set for "Professor, Beware!" She went through a rigid test before being accepted. 1. Phil undergoes scrutiny of Cameraman Archie Stout. 2. Choosing hat for test. 3. Being fitted. 4. Ready for the camera. 5. The "take" is recorded. 6. With Lloyd on location, having triumphed.







The younger set in Hollywood are Big Apple mad, even as you and I. Here Jon Hall and Bobby Clark pause to catch their breath.



Those newlyweds, Jackie Coogan and Betty Grable are right out in front when it comes to fancy stepping.

No doubt about it, the Big Apple is sirenuous! Jean Parker takes time out to fa' down after a session of rug cutting.





# THE BIG APPLE



This may look complicated but if you know your Big Apple as Jon Hall, Alexander Darcy and Pat Wilder do, it's a cinch!



Not exactly a step to try in public, but it's fun, Wendy Barrie and Alexander Darcy claim.



Patricia Wilder and Alexander Darcy exhibit another variation, which takes plenty of pep.



Lana Turner and Milton Berle go into a bit of truckin', part of the fun when you do the Big Apple.



# PLAYING

PROBABLY more money changes hands during the racing season at Santa Anita than on the stock market during a similar period of time. From Christmas day to Easter, Santa Anita stays open and everybody in Hollywood and points East suddenly goes into the matter of horse racing very thoroughly.

The track itself, built flush up against the Pasadena Mountains, is probably one of the most beautiful in the world. But it is more than beautiful . . . it has glamor. For it is there that the movie stars gather in droves, whether they know anything about horses or not. Carole Lombard and Claudette Colbert and Myrna Loy and Bette Davis turn out in their smartest creations. They are much more particular about what they wear at Santa Anita than at the Troc or any other night spot in Hollywood. For Santa Anita is also the gathering place of Society with a capital S. Whitneys and Vanderbilts and Hitchcocks pop out of every nook and corner, since they all have stables and since their horses all race.

The movie stars own horses, too. Bing Crosby has quite a string, though they are known as losers, and Bob Taylor and Barbara Stanwyck have their own stables, too. So has Clark Gable.

Playing the horses has become Number 1 sport in Hollywood. There seems to be something in the atmosphere that makes laying a two-dollar place parlay imperative. Even school children catch the gambling spirit during the racing season and some of the picture colony's children make ten dollar bets more calmly than you would split a two dollar show ticket on a one to ten shot.

Among the stars, Al Jolson and Ben Bernie are the heaviest bettors—and the most nonchalant losers.

Al has been known to place a seventy-five thousand dollar bet and turn his back on the race to discuss the weather

## HOW TO WIN

Bing Crosby, whose horses never come in first, has, what he considers a system for winning. First pick a good horse, not one of his. Always wear a smile to throw off bad luck. Always look worried when asked about your horse's chances. Never shut your eyes at the finish.




# THE HOSSES!

with an acquaintance. And Ben Bernie drops five thousand dollars on a loser without flickering an eyelash. As a matter of fact, many a wailing secretary in Hollywood couldn't get a five dollar raise if her widowed mother were starving, but her boss probably loses many times her salary every day in the week at Santa Anita.

This particular track however, is considered to be one of the squarest tracks in America. Of course, there is undoubtedly a small coefficient of dishonesty. Horses are occasionally found doped, odds on horses are pulled, awaiting more favorable odds and owners don't always try, but generally speaking, almost every race is really a true race. Chiselers find it hard to make the long trek to California which accounts for the lack of the usual racetrack touts found everywhere else in the country.

Hollywood women are pretty passionate racing enthusiasts but they are, by instinct, a lot more conservative than their husbands or their best beaux. Connie and Joan Bennett are the most sporting of the lot and will bet a fifty dollar bill when something looks good, but the average glamor girl is content with a two or five dollar ticket. Neither Mae West nor Greta Garbo have ever been known to appear at the track and neither of them play the horses. Aside from these two, however, every big name in Hollywood shows up at one time or another at Santa Anita.

Telephone bills ride sky high while the season is in full swing. Employees, from writers down, who can't get to the track, spend half their time at the phone calling for results! Bookies roam the various lots and find plenty of eager prospects, despite the efforts that are made to keep them outside the gates. In fact, when the horses come to town, everybody who is anybody in Hollywood, leaves town. And it would seem that all roads lead to Santa Anita.



## HOW TO LOSE

George Raft has different ideas. He tips on how to lose every time. Pick any horse. Always look happy while they're waiting at the post. Always watch some other horse after the start, thus saving the agony of watching your own. When it's over, keep your chin up.



# REEL ROMANCE

MAY LOOK LIKE FUN TO YOU  
—BUT THERE'S A CATCH TO IT



1—Thomas Beck and Marjorie Weaver show how it's done. This kiss is taboo 'cause he's looking down at her.

2—When kissing in the movies, you have to think of camera angles. No fun.

3—This is okay. A gal can kiss down at a man any old time she likes.

4—Here is a posed kiss. Not spontaneous, but more attractive than the real thing.





5



6



8



- 5—Now this is a natural kiss, making both Tom and Marge look pretty awkward.
- 6—Oh, Mr. Beck, stop! It's against the rules to kiss down at a girl.
- 7—No hesitation stuff. Mr. Hays insists you have to go right through with it.
- 8—The ideal movie kiss is on horseback. Marjorie and Tom try to give you an idea.
- 9—This isn't in the rules, but for privacy out in public, it does the trick.





Nothing like a ranch to take your mind off your work, Hugh Herbert believes. Of course, it's work, running a ranch, as you can see.

An over-sized lily pond in the living room is just the thing for ranches. And it's deep enough for practical purposes when unwelcome guests arrive.

## GETTING AWAY FROM IT ALL

If a man's best friend is his dog, Hugh believes in making it go double. Here he is surrounded by friends.

If you find you suddenly need a manicure, why wear yourself out with a file is what Hugh would like to know. There's the garden shears!







Can Hughie sing? Well, you should hear him! Even the coyotes out around his ranch join in the chorus when he feels an attack of melody coming on.

There's so much to do around the place, complains Hugh, that he has to write it all down or he'll forget. What about the chickens? Have they been fed?

Monarch of all he surveys! With scenery like this, is it any wonder that Hugh likes to spend all his free time on the ranch? Such inspiration!

Hugh grabs himself a cat nap. This business of relaxing is too strenuous for him. Looks like he should hie himself back to the studio to rest up.







## ROBERT TAYLOR TAKES TO WORK AND DANIELLE DARRIEUX RESTS

Robert Taylor claims he's a "slow study" so he's taking no chances with the script of "Three Comrades." In it he has a he-man role with opportunity to prove himself an actor rather than just a handsome man. If that recent unfair "Beautiful Bob" publicity has done this it proves even a knock can give a boost.





With troupers like Bob Young and Margaret Sullavan in "Three Comrades," Bob must be on his toes. Weeks before production, he rehearsed on the quiet and during the actual shooting was on the sidelines whenever he wasn't in a scene in order to learn any tricks of the trade that he may have missed.



AS OUR CAMERAMAN CATCHES THEM UNAWARES



Danielle Darrieux soaks up some California sunshine while waiting for her first American picture, "The Rage of Paris." This 21-year-old was not only the rage of Paris but the entire continent when J. Cheever Cowdin, Universal executive, signed her, while touring Europe, to a contract guaranteeing her a million dollars. American audiences took her to their hearts in "Mayerling," the French picture with Charles Boyer, which won the critics' award. Her husband, Henri Decoin, is a noted writer and director and their romance started on the set.



# STEPPING OUT

Those heavy "daters," Mr. Wayne Morris and Priscilla Lane, are still at it!

The Tony Martins (she's Alice Faye y'know!) out to confound the "niff" rumors.



Now who says you can't stay married in Hollywood? The Darryl Zanuck couple celebrate their fourteenth anniversary.



Douglas Fairbanks escorts Norma Shearer to a preview, but Ty Power landed the role in "Marie Antoinette."





Those Don Ameche and Phyllis Brooks truly the town's happiest wedded take in the "In Old Chicago" preview.



Here you have real romance! Phyllis Brooks and Cary Grant, dancing toward the altar, their friends say.

Joan Blondell and her Dick Powell are stepping out as often as possible before the stock arrives in June.







Lili Damita sports a hat Hubby Errol Flynn gave her as a birthday present.



Now it's Margaret Lindsay's turn to step out with Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

# GOOD



Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Robinson seem in high good humor on their way to the tennis.

## BY LEO TOWNSEND

Fred MacMurray has been in many a tough spot in pictures, but he never experienced anything like the awful hour he spent on the Paramount lot the other day. He was seen with a Pomeranian! Tried to explain it away by saying he was watching it for a friend, but there was no conviction in his voice. Turned out he had bought it himself, as a gift to Mrs. MacM., who likes Pomeranians.

### Proud Papa

Reporters have finally discovered a way to get the usually reticent Gary Cooper to talk. All you have to do is ask after his daughter. Gary, who seldom discusses women, can tell you the weight, height and disposition of this young lady, as well as furnish interesting highlights of her brief but apparently eventful life. The young lady's name, in case you don't know, is Veronica Maria. She's named after her mother, who was Veronica Balfe before she changed her name to Sandra Shaw for picture purposes.

A literal minded fan recently wrote to ask if "True Confession" were really the true life story of Carole Lombard. The answer is No. Miss Lombard, unlike Emile Zola and the U. S. Navy, has never had her personal history immortalized on celluloid. However, it's not a bad idea. You'd have a very swell comedy drama, and just look at the cast. Very few gals have Bill Powell and Clark Gable for leading men.

### Lombard Preferred

Speaking of Miss L. reminds us of the writer who was being interviewed for a success story. "If you had your choice," asked the interviewer, "where would you prefer to live?" Said the guy: "At Carole Lombard's house."



Sylvia Sidney is one young lady who likes Hollywood only for practical purposes. She likes the work, and the cash involved, and she thinks it's a nice place to visit, but she prefers to live in the East. She prefers it so much that she has just bought a 13-room farmhouse in New Jersey, near the Lindbergh estate, and the minute she finishes a picture she rushes back to the farm.



# NEWS



## Meet Mr. Shane

Twenty years ago neither Wayne Morris nor "Bei Mir Bist Du Schoen" imagined that one day their careers would merge. But when the modernized chant became an overnight hit Warners bought it for "Love, Honor and Behave," and in the picture Priscilla Lane sings it to Morris. Incidentally, it's the toughest song title of all time, according to music publishers, who get orders from dealers with weird conceptions of its name. Most popular right now are "My Mere Bits of Shame" and "Buy a Beer, Mr. Shane." Mr. Shane, meet Mr. Morris.



Inveterate followers—and even a few of the veterate ones—of the doings of Shirley Temple will be happy to know that she is now a cop. The Los Angeles chief of police managed somehow to take a moment off from his relentless drive on local vice to confer an honorary badge on little Shirley. It's a miniature of the regulation badge, and it has a diamond in the center. So Shirley is now a Junior Policewoman, and the chief of police has gone back to work. Incidentally, little Miss Temple is as proud of her new badge as she is over being such an important movie star, believe it or not!



Dark glasses 'n'all, we know you Cary Grant. And that's Phyllis Brooks.

Some hat Dolores Del Rio's sporting! But Connie Bennett's is staid.



## Love's Triumph

Phyllis Brooks had planned for weeks on a vacation trip to New York with Claire Trevor. Day before they were to leave she discovered that Cary Grant's birthday would arrive during the time she planned to be away. Love's triumph was New York's loss, or something, and Phyllis cancelled her trip to stay home and welcome in a new milestone with Mr. G.



While she was in Chicago visiting her husband recently, Dorothy Lamour tossed a luncheon party for a group of elevator operators from Marshall Field's. Reason is that Dorothy once ran an elevator at the department store herself, before she got a job singing with Herbie Kay's orchestra. Dorothy reports she liked Chicago immensely. Had a nice visit with her husband, and was pleased to note that nobody in Chicago goes about in a sarong.

## Phrase Twister

Greatest phrase twister in Hollywood is Director Michael Curtiz, whose eccentricities of speech make Sam Goldwyn sound like an



Oxford professor in comparison. Almost everyone has heard his famous crack at a prop boy who brought him an object he didn't want. "If I have to send someone so dumb," said Mike, "I go myself." And for a scene in a recent picture he wanted a horse without a rider. So he ordered "an empty horse." And a few weeks ago a visitor on the "Robin Hood" set was introduced to Curtiz by Errol Flynn. The visitor arose from his chair to shake hands. "Sit down," said Mike, "Don't relax."



In a scene for "Jezebel," Eddie Anderson is supposed to row Bette Davis through a swamp. Before they shot the scene, Bette looked doubtfully at the aged rowboat and turned to Anderson. "Can you row a boat?" she asked him. "Well," said Anderson, "I played 'Noah' in 'The Green Pastures'."

Debonaire as ever, Doug Fairbanks steps out with the Fred Astaires.



We think Freddie Bartholomew and Olivia De Havilland look alike. Do you?

Pat Paterson gets practice talking French with Charles Boyer and Danielle Darrieux.

### No Blind Dates

While on location for "Test Pilot" Spencer Tracy was approached by a young lady who wanted his autograph. Spence was all set to sign when he took a second glance at the piece of paper the gal handed him. It read: "I'll meet you at nine." Mr. T., who doesn't meet strange women at nine, refused to sign. The girl was pretty mad about the whole thing and flounced off in a huff muttering things while Spencer could only shrug and feel uncomfortable.

This should be a lesson to young gals who are silly rather than sentimental. Speaking of this famous star—as almost everyone is these days: It must be love at Spencer Tracy's house. At Santa Anita a few days ago, Mrs. T. was

busily picking Spencer's horses for him.



This could happen only in Hollywood. Benny Baker's agent, who was once the fiancé of Baker's wife, is negotiating with director Bill Wellman for a part in "Men With Wings." Wellman was once Mrs. Baker's husband.

### Alligators Before Stars

On the set of "Her Jungle Love" at Paramount, they have a large pool of water filled with alligators. Dorothy Lamour, Ray Milland and several Malayan extras were drifting on a raft in the pool one day when some visitors dropped in. They spotted a couple of swarthy men in swimming trunks on the banks and asked the director in scared whispers if they were there to prevent fatalities should the raft capsize. "Oh, no," said the director, "in case the raft tips it's the job of those men to watch the alligators. They're very valuable." Needless to say, the visitors were left quite speechless.

Carole Lombard arrived at the commissary at M-G-M the other day to lunch with Clark Gable. She was wearing an unbecoming, if not an atrocious, hat. "We've just had a fight," she explained, "and I always wear this hat until we make up."

### They've Parted

Gene Markey and Simone Simon have come to the parting of the ways—and Gene's way may lead to New York where Gloria Swanson is going to make her home. For the time being David Niven is at the receiving end of the Simone smiles.

Deanna Durbin headed for New York right after "Mad About Music" was in the can. Eddie Cantor was taking his radio troupe East and we thought perhaps that was the reason for Deanna's trip. But nothing like it! "That's just incidental, though very nice," said Deanna. "I'd like to see what the women in New York are wearing before I do my shopping."

(Continued on page 91)

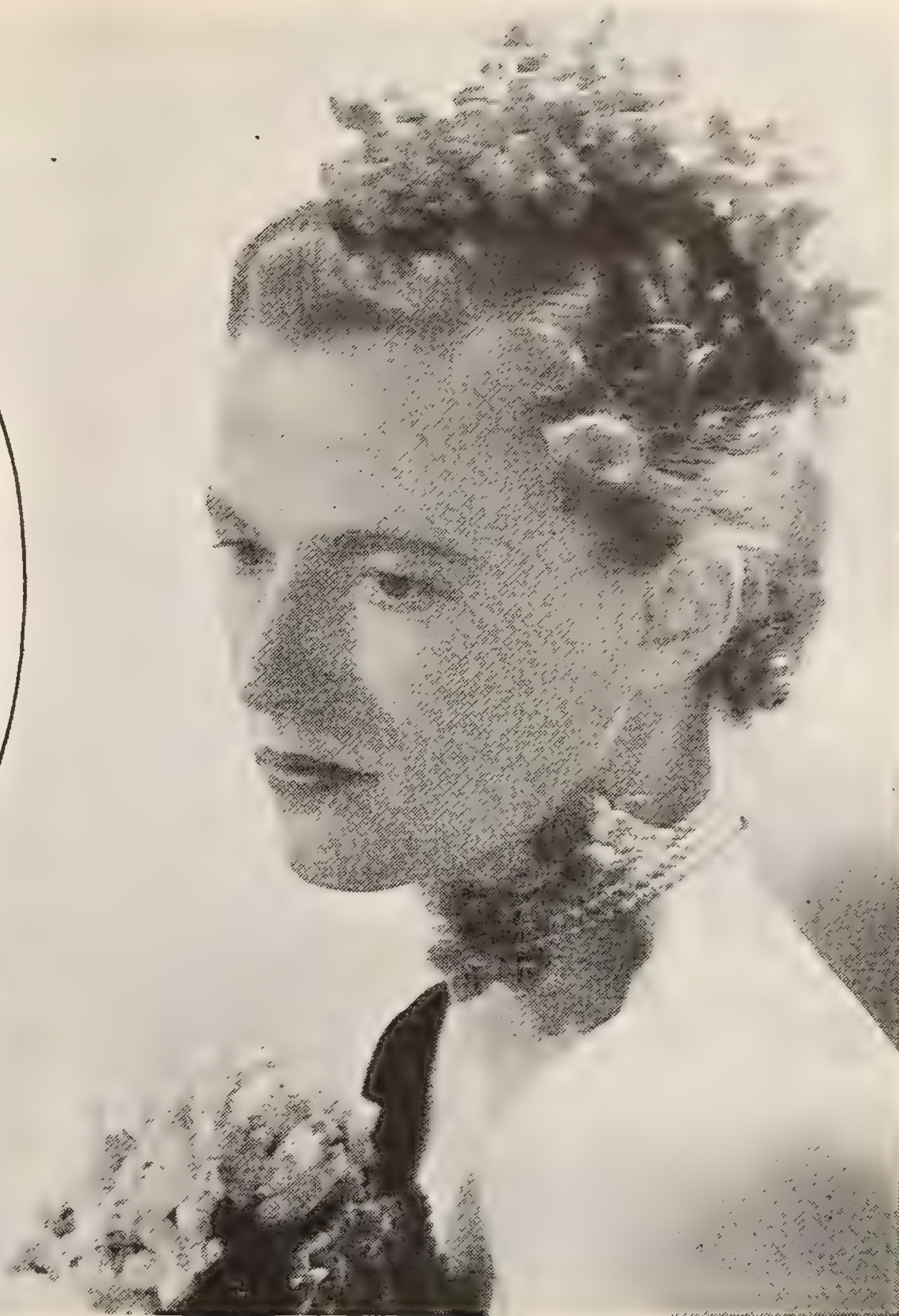




*Brings  
new aid to  
Women's Skin!*  
this new Cream with  
"Skin-Vitamin"

*"A cleansing  
cream that also  
nourishes the  
skin is a great  
achievement"*

Mrs. Arthur Richardson



*Mrs. Arthur Richardson*

Granddaughter of the late C. OLIVER ISELIN

"I am delighted with the new Pond's Cold Cream. Now that we can have the benefits of the 'skin-vitamin' in Pond's Cold Cream, I wonder how women were ever satisfied to use cleansing creams that did not also nourish!"

A NEW KIND of cream is bringing more direct help to women's skin. It is bringing to their aid the vitamin which helps the body to build new skin tissue—the important "skin-vitamin."

Within recent years doctors have learned that one of the vitamins has a special relation to skin health. When there is not enough of this "skin-vitamin" in the diet, the skin may suffer, become undernourished, rough, dry, old looking!

**Essential to Skin Health**

Pond's tested this "skin-vitamin" in Pond's Creams during more than 3 years. In animal tests, the skin became rough, old looking when the diet lacked "skin-vitamin." But when Pond's Cold Cream containing "skin-vitamin" was applied daily, it became smooth, supple again—in only 3 weeks!

Now women everywhere are enjoying the benefits of Pond's new "skin-vitamin" Cold Cream. They are reporting that pores are looking finer, that skin is smoother; best of



(ABOVE) Entertaining in the white drawing room of her New York apartment.

(CENTER) Mrs. Richardson greeting friends after the opera.

all, that the use of this cream gives a livelier, more glowing look to their skin!

Use Pond's new "skin-vitamin" Cold Cream in your regular way—to cleanse at night and to freshen up for make-up in the morning and during the day. Whenever you get a chance, leave a little on. This new kind of cream now *nourishes* your skin.

**Same jars, same labels, same price**

Now every jar of Pond's Cold Cream you buy contains this new cream with "skin-vitamin" in it. You will find it in the same jars, with the same labels, at the same price.

**SEND FOR  
THE NEW CREAM!**

**TEST IT IN  
9 TREATMENTS**

Pond's, Dept. 9MS-CR, Clinton, Conn. Rush special tube of Pond's "skin-vitamin" Cold Cream, enough for 9 treatments, with samples of 2 other Pond's "skin-vitamin" Creams and 5 different shades of Pond's Face Powder. I enclose 10c to cover postage and packing.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



## NOT SO DUMB

(Continued from page 45)

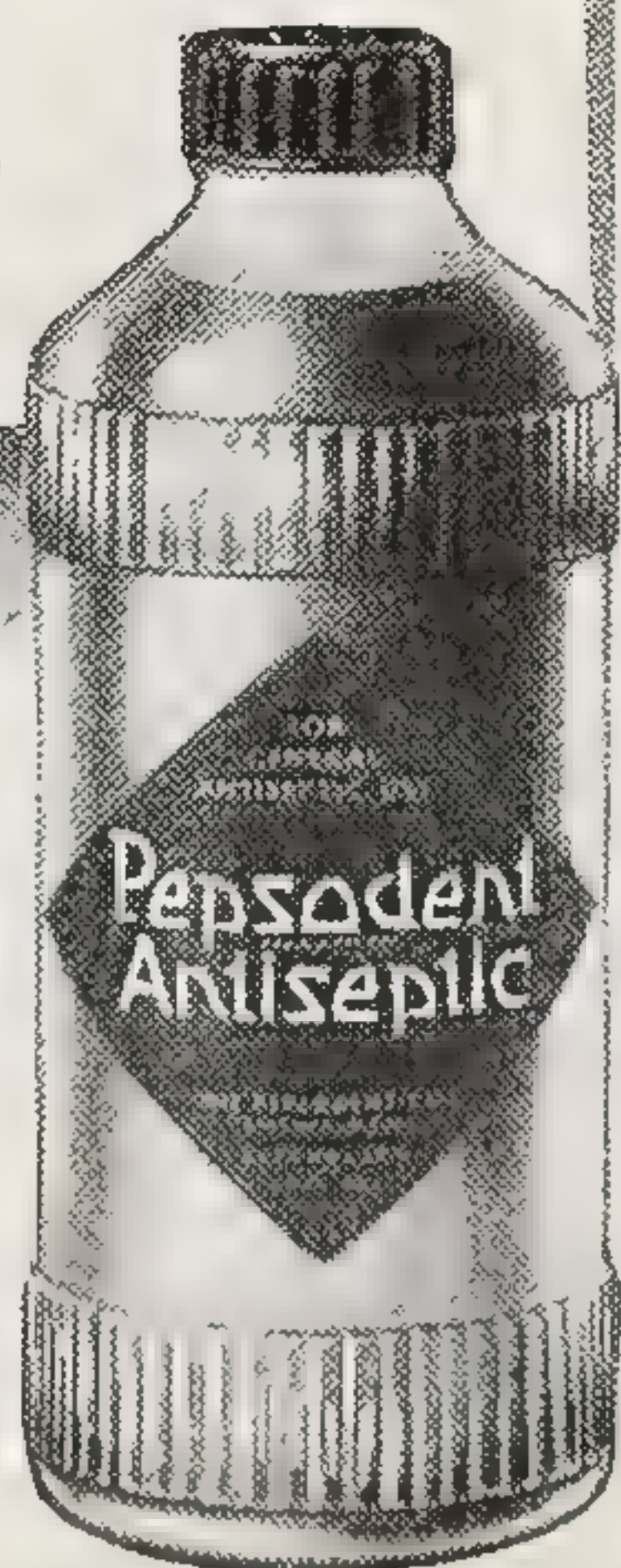


To help Prevent  
**COLDS**  
and Bad Breath



Use  
**PEPSODENT**  
ANTISEPTIC  
... the 10-Second  
Germ-Killer!

In Germ-Killing  
Power... One bottle  
Pepsodent Antiseptic  
equals three bottles of  
ordinary kinds



Even when diluted with 2 parts  
water, still kills germs in sec-  
onds... Lasts 3 times as long!

**MAKES YOUR MONEY GO  
3 TIMES AS FAR!**

make me a studio relative. "Because," she pointed out, "they didn't have influence enough to get me jobs."

"I'm going into pictures," she told this uncle. "What can you do for me?"

"I can introduce you to the casting director. After that you're on your own."

"Would you work on a weekly basis?" the casting director asked.

"I'd work on any basis, so long as I can work."

She was sent to the studio dramatic school, and before long the coach presented her and Bob Young as the leads in one of his plays. Mayer and Thalberg were impressed with the work of both young people and put them under contract.

The seventeen-year-old might have been excused at this point for regarding the world as her oyster. "I was gay and I did have fun, but not nearly so much as I got the name for. More than anything else I wanted to work, and I couldn't understand why they put me into so few pictures."

Again she put into practice her theory that what you wanted you had to go after. She went to a woman high in authority. "Why don't they let me work more?" she asked bluntly.

"Well, I don't know, Mary. Maybe they think you're a little flighty. Maybe if you settled down and seemed more serious—"

"Settle down, huh?" she thought grimly. "All right, I'll settle." She subdued her laughter and practised a Garbo smile. She walked sedately. Instead of waving and calling "hello" across the commissary, she bowed with dignity and murmured "how d'you do." Much good it did her. One day she was summoned to the front office. "What's wrong with you, Mary? We hear you're going high hat."

She broke into a wail. "Well, tell me what you want me to do and I'll do it."

"Want you to do? Nothing. Just don't go snooty on us."

"That was when I learned my lesson," said Mary. "I'd pretended to be a glamour girl and flopped. I'd pretended to be a grand lady and flopped. Right then and there I made up my mind. 'You're going to be just your own no-make-believe self, Mary Carlisle, and if you can't make a go of yourself, you'll quit.'"

MARY'S agent had a good many clients, of whom she was not the most important. Option time came along, and she was due for a salary raise. The agent told her that the option would be taken up, but without a raise.

"Go in and fight for it," said Mary.

"Well, these things have to be handled carefully."

They were handled so carefully that nothing happened.

"All right," thought angel-face Mary. "If he can't do it for me, I'll do it for myself."

She went to headquarters. "We'd like to keep you, Mary, at the same salary."

"Then I don't want to stay," she told them flatly. "If you're not interested enough to give me my raise, then you're not interested enough."

Nor was she bluffing. She knows how to face facts. "Of course I'd have been terribly unhappy if they'd let me go. But also I knew there was no sense in staying unless they believed in me. And the proof would be, raise or no raise."

It proved to be raise, and from that day to this she's been her own agent.

Not long ago she had a crucial decision to make. Two companies were interested in signing her, one of them Paramount. The

other offered more money. As against the larger salary she weighed these facts in the balance: she'd already made a favorable impression at Paramount. She liked the people she'd worked with and the atmosphere of the studio; at this stage in her career, money was less important than building solidly for the future, and she felt that her best chance lay with the reorganized Paramount under Zukor.

But she didn't fling herself headlong into their arms, crying: "Take me."

"I'll be glad to sign on certain terms," she told William Le Baron.

That was when he threw up his hands and yelled for somebody who could handle Mary.

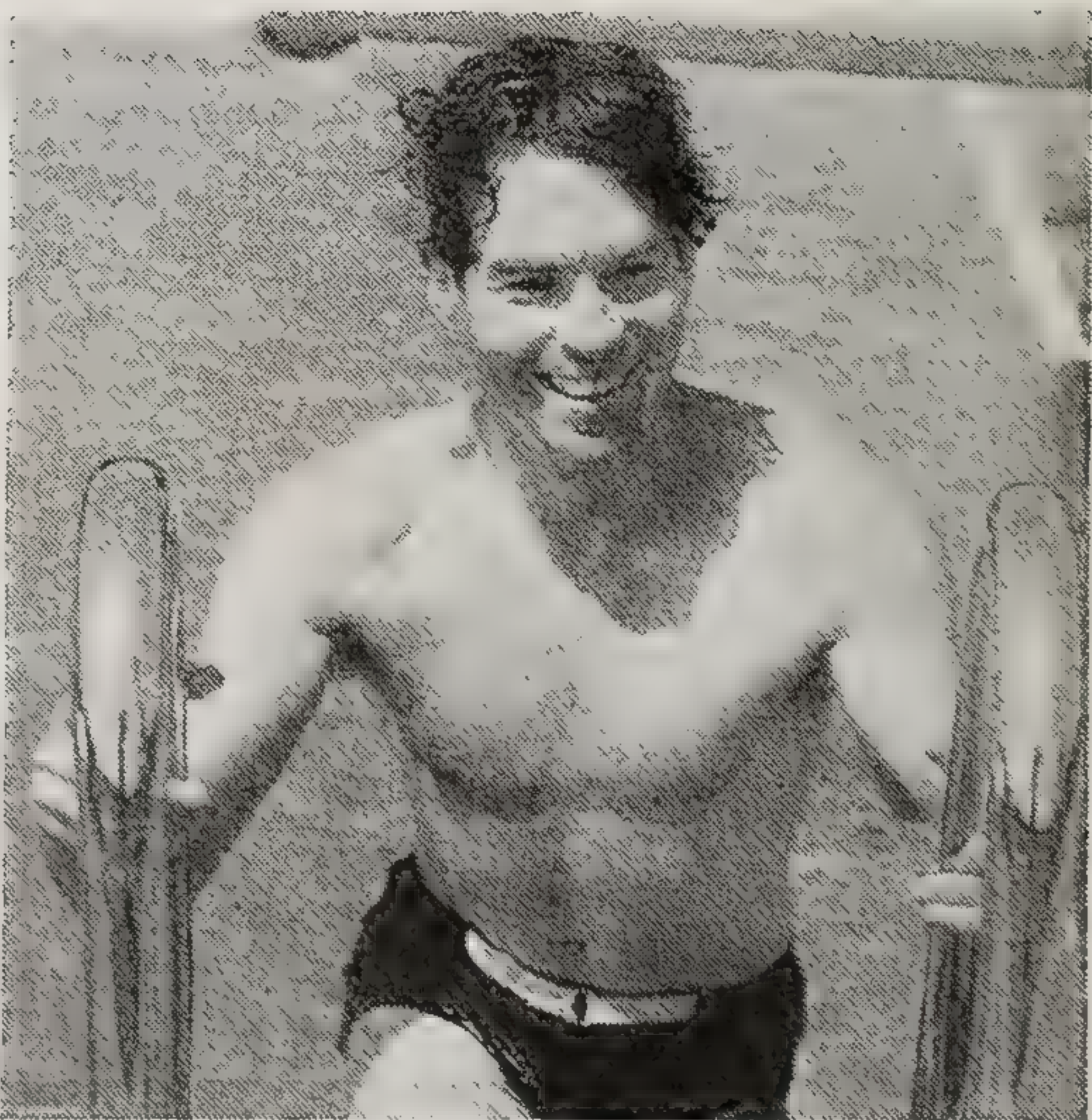
Mary just smiled. "I've agreed to less money than I could have got elsewhere. In return, I want the studio to take care of my fan mail, to provide my shoes and stockings, and transportation for my mother when we go on location. Also I want a three months' holiday before the contract starts. I'm going to Europe. I won't haggle about any of those things. If you want me on those terms, all right. If not—"

The terms were agreed on, and she went abroad. When I tell you that she went primarily to see Europe's great paintings, you'll probably get that pained look and say, "Oh sure." To be honest, I felt the same impulse. I, too, have accepted the cliché that to actresses, and especially little blonde ones, pictures mean moving pictures and nothing else. Mary Carlisle shamed me out of my smugness.

SHE had another reason for taking her trip when she did. "I was just getting over a big romance," she admitted, "and I thought I'd get over it faster away from home. I did, too. Now it doesn't hurt any more, and we're the best of friends. I mean that, you know," she said earnestly. "Please don't think it's just Hollywood bunk. If two people make a mistake, why should they suddenly stop speaking and stick their noses in the air and hate each other? That's good enough for children. Grownups are supposed to be sane. I don't hate this boy. I like him. And why should I stop being his friend just because once I thought we'd be more than friends? It doesn't make sense."

She flashed one of those smiles that must have been Laemmle's reason for "mischievous angel." "How I feel about it is rather mixed. I think it's silly to say you won't fall in love. I see a lot of Johnny Downs now. First, you can't help it, and second—gosh!—why should you hide away from happiness?"

"Just the same, I'd like not to fall in love or marry for a while yet, since I'm young and haven't done much in pictures."



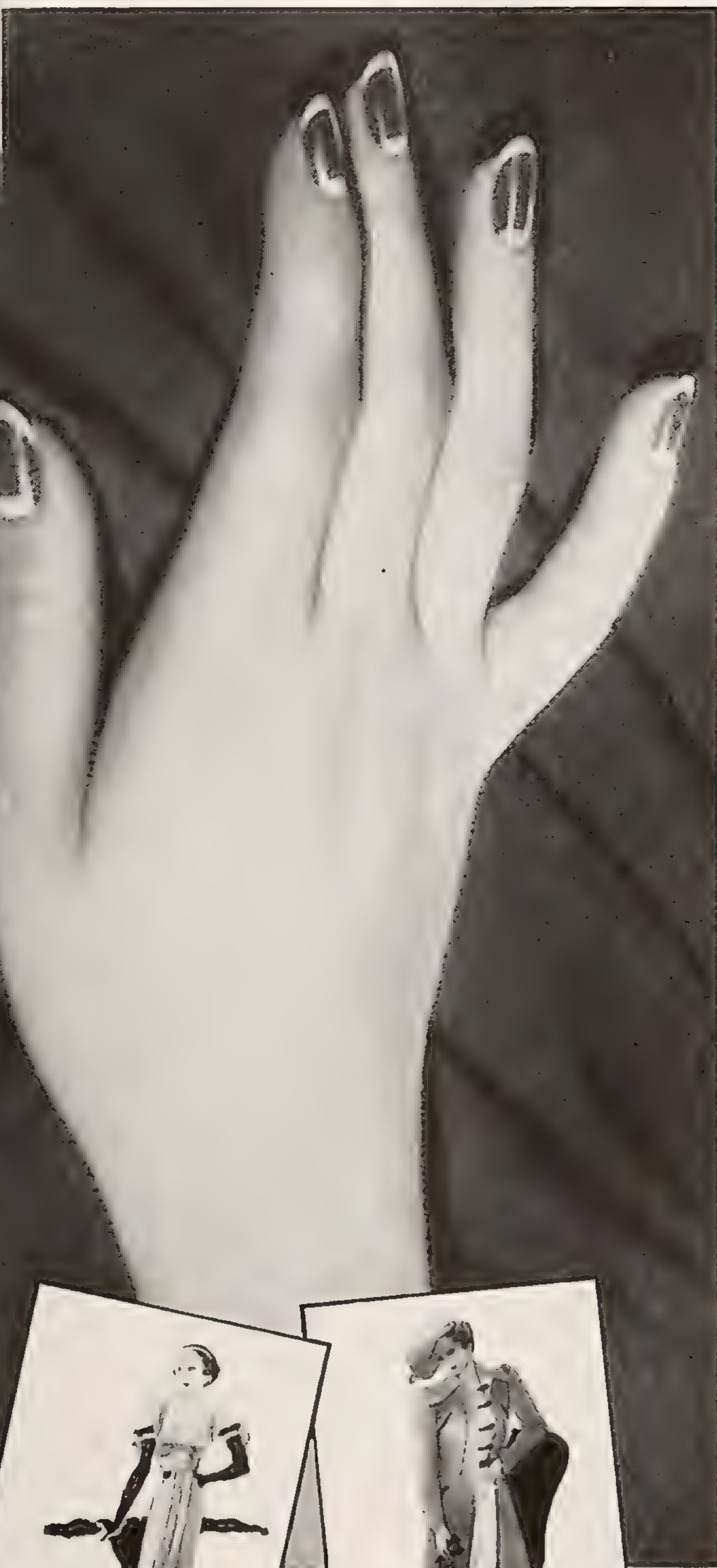
Nothing like an exhilarating dip to give Fred MacMurray that zip for which he's famous.



# Schiaparelli

## SPONSORS *Cutex Tulip*

### FOR SPRING



*"Wear it with your gay prints, with purple, dusty blue, pink, brown and yellow . . ."*

WITH an unerring eye for the chic, the wearable—Schiaparelli, famous Paris dressmaker, sponsors the new Cutex TULIP, to wear with her newest and loveliest Spring clothes.

The fresh, glowing color of full-open red tulips—little cups of bright red in brilliant Spring sunshine—sings in the new Cutex TULIP.

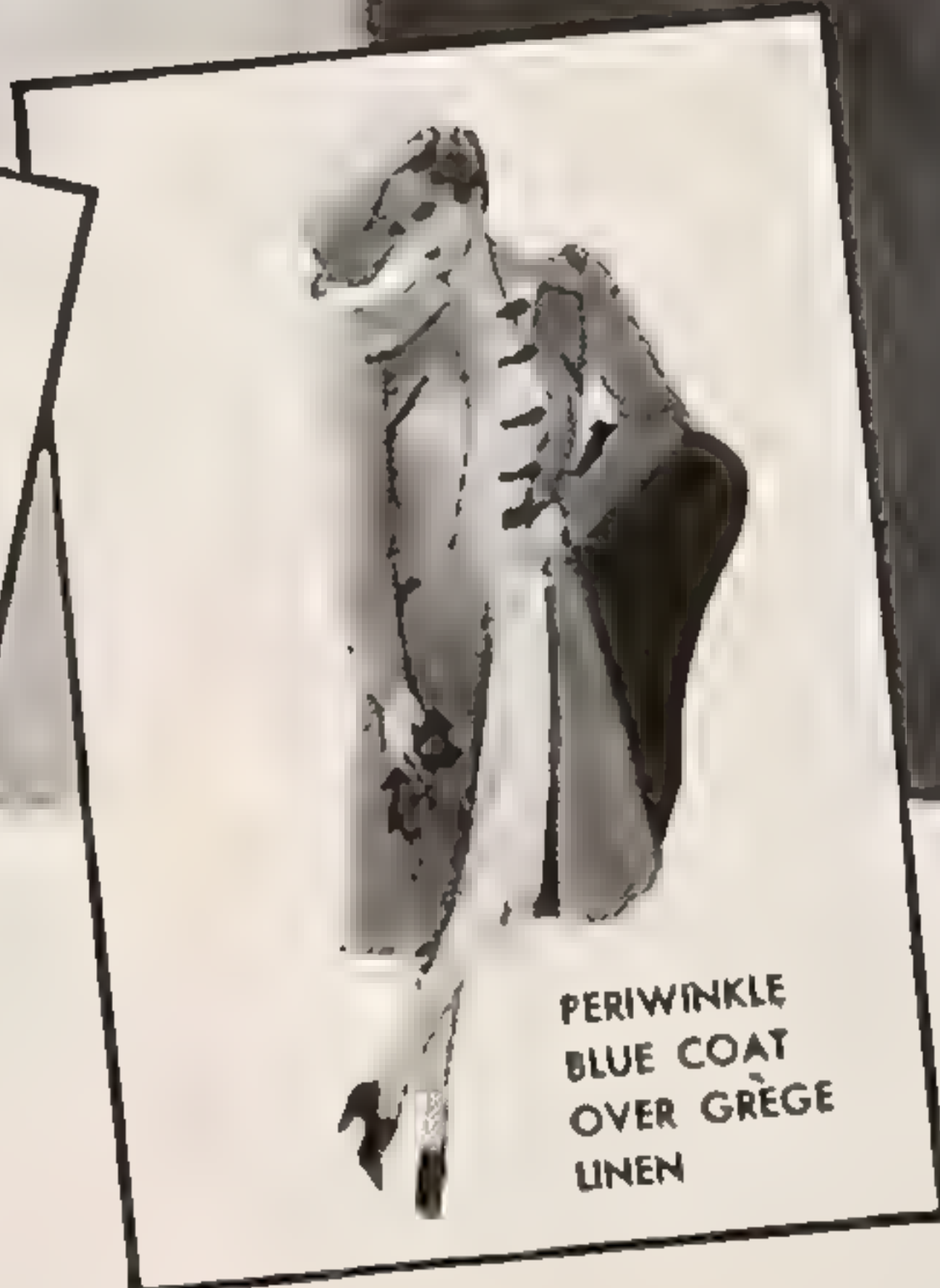
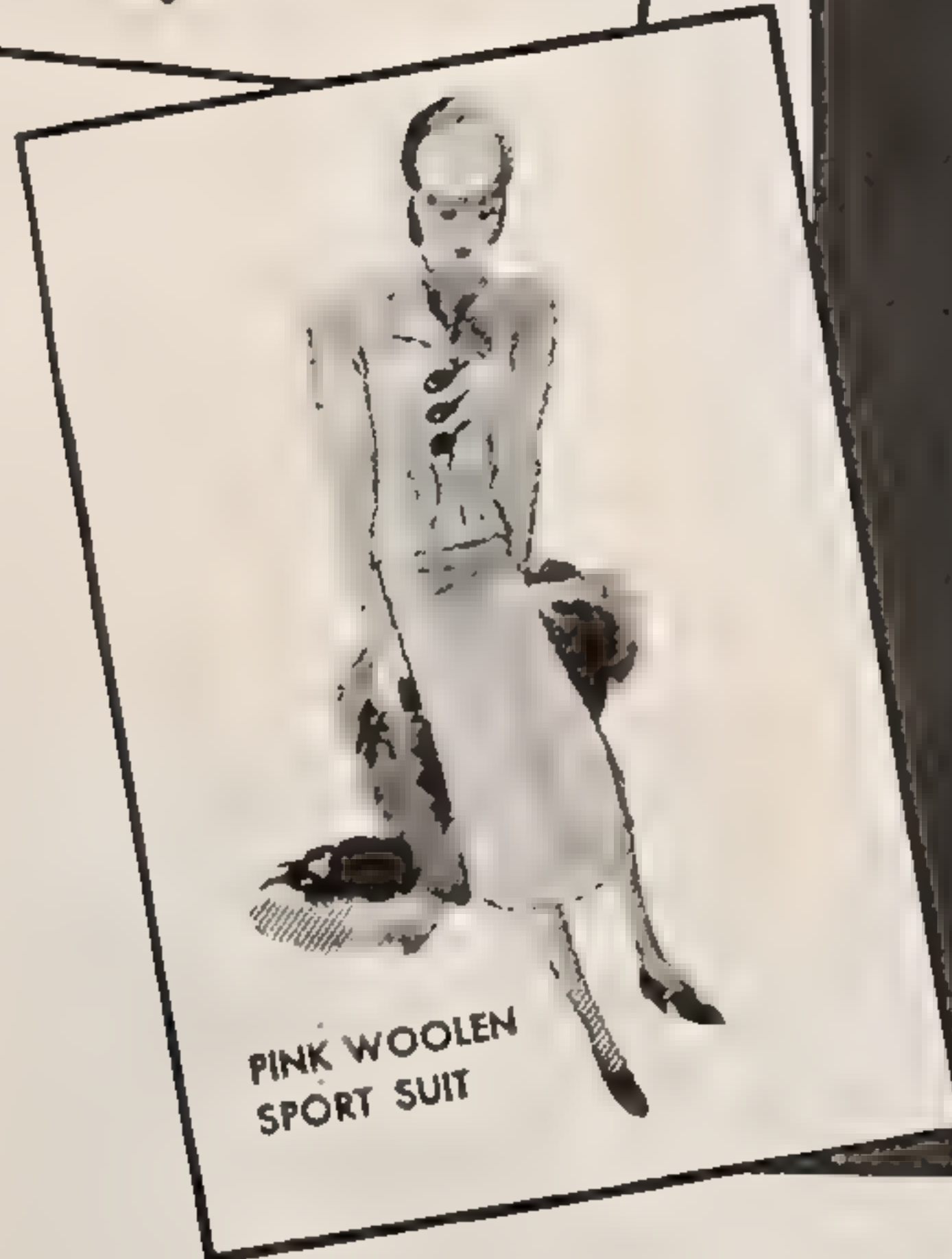
#### *Vibrant . . . Keyed to Springtime*

"You'll adore this tender, gay TULIP shade with your new bright prints," Schiaparelli says. "It will be perfect with this season's high-fashion purples, with dusty blue, with the new pinks, and with both brown and yellow."

So—all of you—wear lovely, glowing Cutex TULIP—sponsored by Schiaparelli—and be in tune with the gay new Springtime world!

Cutex TULIP, like all Cutex shades, goes on like a dream. And *stays on*—without fading or peeling. Be sure to see *all* the chic new Spring, 1938 Cutex shades. Only 35¢ a bottle.

Northam Warren, New York, Montreal, London, Paris



#### TRY THESE 6 EXCITING NEW CUTEX SHADES

**HEATHER:** A deep, smoky rose, with a hint of purple in it, for your navy, beige or gray suits.

**LAUREL:** Ashes of roses, a subtle smoky pink. Lovely with Spring pastels, gray, beige.

**CLOVER:** Deep, luscious red—

goes beautifully with everything except orange tones.

**THISTLE:** Rust and Rose have met and mingled. Perfect with gray, green, rust, brown.

**TULIP:** A fresh, glowing red.

Stunning with black, pink, blue, purple, yellow, brown.

**ROBIN RED:** True red, subdued in intensity. It really goes with everything.

Also Rose, Old Rose, Rust, Natural, Colorless and Burgundy.

NORTHAM WARREN CORPORATION, Dept. 8-M-4,  
191 Hudson Street, New York, N. Y.  
(In Canada, P. O. Box 2320, Montreal)

I enclose 15¢ to help cover postage and packing for Cutex Set, including one shade of Cutex Liquid Polish. (Check one shade desired.)

Clover ☐ Tulip ☐ Thistle ☐ Heather ☐ Laurel ☐

Name \_\_\_\_\_

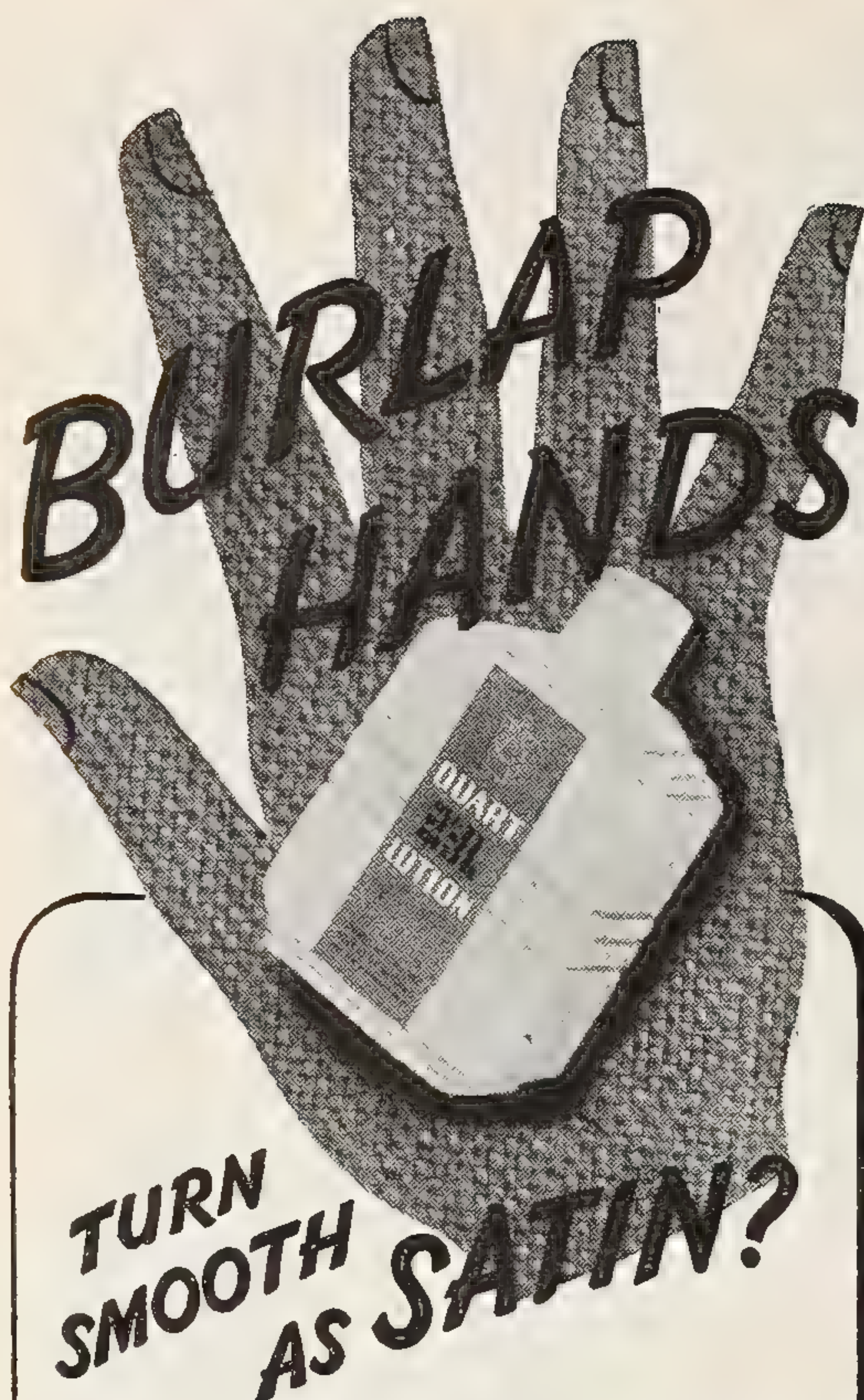
Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# BOB SPEAKS UP

(Continued from page 44)



Amazing New Lotion Discovery startles women with it's beautifying results. And here's the reason—this new lotion contains milk-oils that scientists declare are *very similar* to the natural oils of the human skin. When a shortage of these natural oils leaves the hands red, rough and feeling like burlap MILK-OILS help restore their satin smoothness quickly! Try this revolutionary, new type lotion just once... you'll learn the scientific secret of lovely hands. Ask for Duart Oil-of-Milk Lotion at Department, Drug or 10 cent stores. 25c & 50c sizes.

## DUART OIL OF MILK LOTION

Duart, 785 Market St., San Francisco, Calif. Enclosed is 10c. Please send me a bottle of Duart Oil-of-Milk Lotion.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ 96

Guaranteed to contain pure Oils extracted from rich dairy milk, with other lotion ingredients.

## IT'S YOUR JOB AS WELL AS MINE TO KEEP TEETH AND GUMS HEALTHY



Dental service is important. Dental cooperation at home is equally vital!

Regular massage with Forhan's stimulates gums, retards formation of tartar, makes teeth gleam! For generous trial tube send 10¢ to Forhan's, Department 419, New Brunswick, N. J.

**Forhan's** DOES BOTH JOBS  
CLEANS TEETH · AIDS GUMS

fellow has thought of hitting him."

"If I happened to be on the street where there was a fight, I'd always find myself left with the fighting to do," he laughed. "Maybe I didn't know what the fight was about, but it was always little Douglas who did it and got the blame for starting it. One day I was innocently roped into a row and it ended with a cop giving me a broken nose. That cured me."

When he was sixteen, he decided it was time for him to assume the burdens of the family, so he left school permanently and got himself a job as messenger boy for the Seaboard National Bank.

"And that was one time when honesty wasn't the best policy," he told me. "I lost that job because I told the truth."

Messenger boys were required to wear their wallets strapped to their shoulders, but Bob's was always slipping off, so he carried it. One day he lost it, along with checks, money, and other valuables in it. The wallet was recovered. It was the boy's first offense, and he would undoubtedly have been excused with a reprimand if he had not admitted that he was carrying it in his hand. As an example, he was fired. Next he was riding instructor at Mt. Vernon, New York, and after that he signed aboard several boats of the Grace Line, shipping as an able-bodied seaman. He made the trip between New York and California several times. Toiling twenty hours a day didn't seem right, however, so he quit the sea when he docked in New York at the end of one trip.

A friend suggested that he pose as a model until he could get some other job. Posing was always fallen back on by thespians who were "resting." Finally he joined a little theatre group and while connected with it, began to make the rounds of the casting offices. His first professional role was in "Criminal Code".

In rapid succession he played in one stock company after another. While appearing with Cecilia Loftus at Bar Harbor, Maine, a motion picture talent scout persuaded him to make a screen test. As a result Bob came to Hollywood with a Paramount contract. Then he learned that having a contract didn't necessarily mean that he was an actor. Although he appeared in several pictures, it was only in minor roles. Finally he asked for a release from his contract and went into a stage play with May Robson.

While he was appearing in this play, Darryl Zanuck saw him and offered him a contract with Twentieth Century-Fox. Up to this time he had been known as Douglas Blackley, but his new employers planned to re-christen him Robert Kent.

Bob appreciates the opportunities the past year has offered. He appreciates the chance to make money. But when he is through in pictures he wants to go into the advertising business. He doesn't want ever to be a character actor, he says firmly.

"Of course," he said seriously, "no one can say what he is or isn't going to do. That would be silly. But advertising is what I would like to do when I'm not working in pictures anymore."

THE Kents are living temporarily in the little white house that his wife, Astrid Allwyn, occupied before their marriage. "And Doug pays the rent now," she informed me. "This house is too small for two people," she continued. "It was just right for me, but look," and she opened a drawer in the huge, white dressing table which she had made and which occupies

one whole side of the room, "I've had to give him half the space."

"Well, there's your horse," Bob laughed, pointing to a little horse carved out of wood. "And there's yours," replied Astrid, pointing to another one on his end of the table.

Giggling, they explained that the horses were to be used as messengers if one ever tires of the other. If Bob should find a horse beside his plate at the breakfast table some morning, it would mean that as far as Astrid is concerned, the romance is over. And vice versa. The idea was that by using the little horses, it would save a lot of argument.

"We don't argue, because if one of us gets upset, the other kids about it," Astrid said, and Bob agreed with a nod.

They met for the first time when they worked together in "Dimples", these two, and Bob said, "I got that buzz, you know. It couldn't be anything but love."

The first day of the picture Bob startled her by apologizing for staring at her. "I can't help it," he told her. And Astrid, having been in Hollywood for five years, thought to herself: "Another flirt."

They didn't get on very well at first. For instance, there was the scene where the script indicated they must kiss.

"I don't want to kiss him," Astrid complained.

"It's a silly place for a kiss," Bob protested to the director, while secretly hoping it would be left in. The kiss was left in and later seemed such a good idea that they practiced it in private. Bob always fights for what he wants and he wooed her enthusiastically but without marked success. One night he had given her a sales talk on marriage all evening. It got to be twelve "All right," he said, "I suppose you think I'm not good enough to marry you."

Astrid didn't pull that old bromide about it being "so sudden," but she did intimate that they might wait a little longer. At the first hint of success, Bob took new hope and at one o'clock she said "yes". They were married the next day.

If Astrid makes the pictures she has contracted for, she will be as busy as Bob will be with his new contract. "But if the stork comes around, I'm not going to send him away just for a picture," she said firmly. "I want to have children. We both do," and Bob nodded vigorously.

"When Doug gets to be a big star and starts upstaging me, I'll have a lot of children—so many he can't hide them from his public," Astrid threatened. "And if he starts bragging about what a big star he is, I'll just say, 'Well, look what a big producer I am!'"

"You win!" he told her, but the look in his eyes belied his words. He has won the girl of his choice, he is winning success in his work, and it seems to me he will always win—at life.



Toby Wing, Fernand Gravet, and Ethel Merman partying.



# "I've found LOVE"


*says*  
**ANNE  
SHIRLEY**

**"With women, Romance comes first...that's why I always advise: Guard against COSMETIC SKIN this easy way"**


**"LOVELY SKIN** wins romance — **L** and *holds* it," says this charming young screen star. "So don't risk unattractive Cosmetic Skin. You can guard against it easily as I do—by removing stale rouge and powder *thoroughly* with Lux Toilet Soap."

Choked pores cause dullness, tiny blemishes, enlarged pores—Cosmetic Skin. Use cosmetics all you like, but before you put on fresh make-up, **ALWAYS** before you go to bed, protect your skin with Lux Toilet Soap's **ACTIVE** lather. It keeps skin *smooth!*


STAR OF  
RKO-RADIO'S PRODUCTION  
**"Condemned Women"**



● Don't let unattractive Cosmetic Skin spoil your looks. Screen stars use such a simple, easy care to keep skin smooth—gentle Lux Toilet Soap.



● And clever girls everywhere guard against Cosmetic Skin Hollywood's way—by removing cosmetics *thoroughly* with this **ACTIVE** lather.



● They take the screen stars' tip—win romance—and *hold* it—with skin that's lovely to look at, soft to touch.

**9 out of 10 Hollywood Screen Stars use it**





**"SNAP  
OUT OF IT!"**



**BEEMAN'S  
PEPSIN GUM**

"SMART GIRL—you know I can't hang on to a grouch when you tempt me with Beeman's. Now there's real flavor—fresh, lusty flavor that wakes up your taste! Smooth on your tongue yet chockful of fresh pep.

Of course it's this ingenious airtight package that keeps Beeman's so extra fresh and flavorsome. I say—we ought to keep Beeman's on hand *all* the time!"

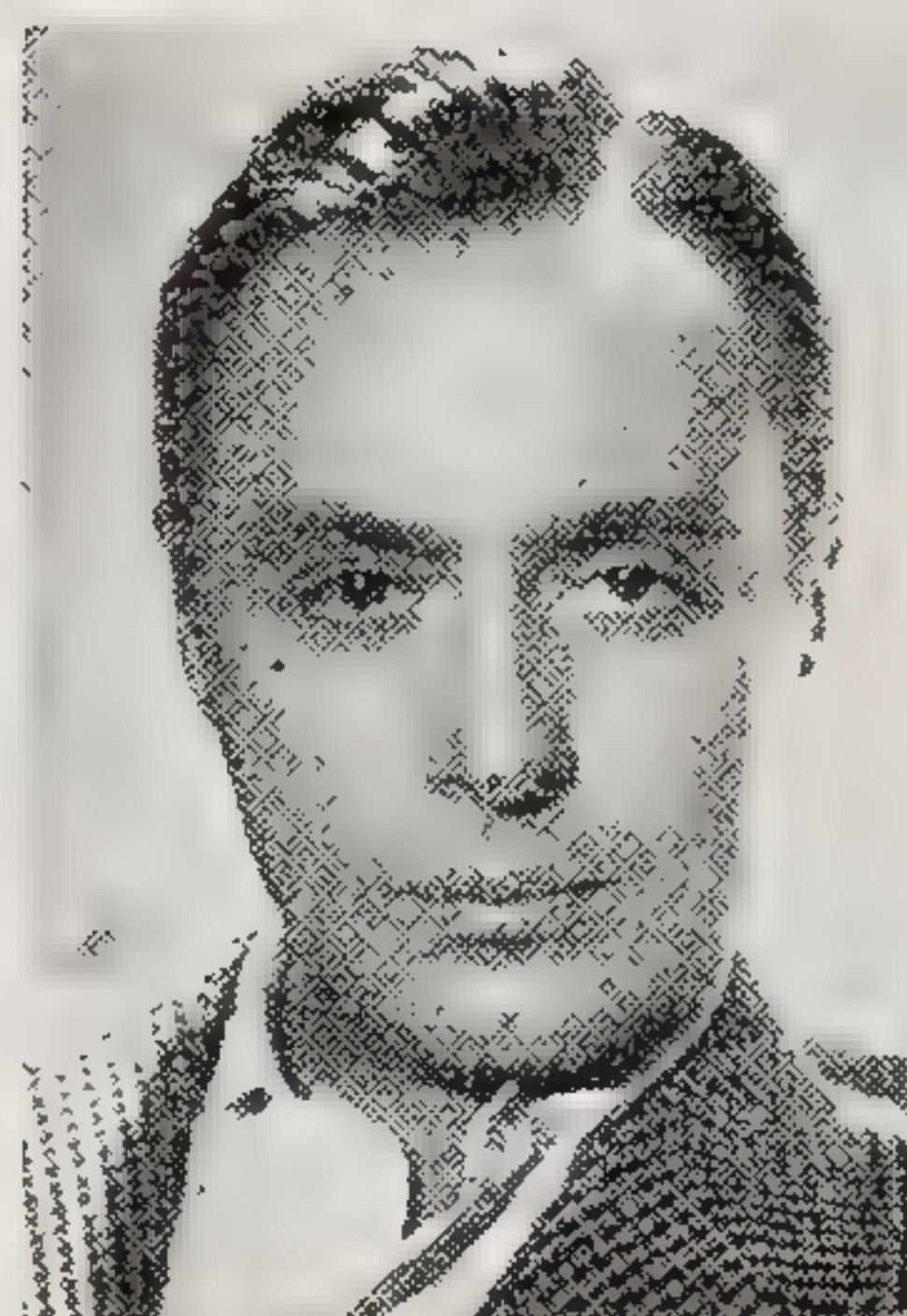
**Beeman's**  
**AIDS DIGESTION...**

## THE FOREIGN STARS TAKE THEIR BOW

Though they come from distant shores, these players have won the heart of the great American public. As a result, they rate high at the box office.



Danielle Darrieux



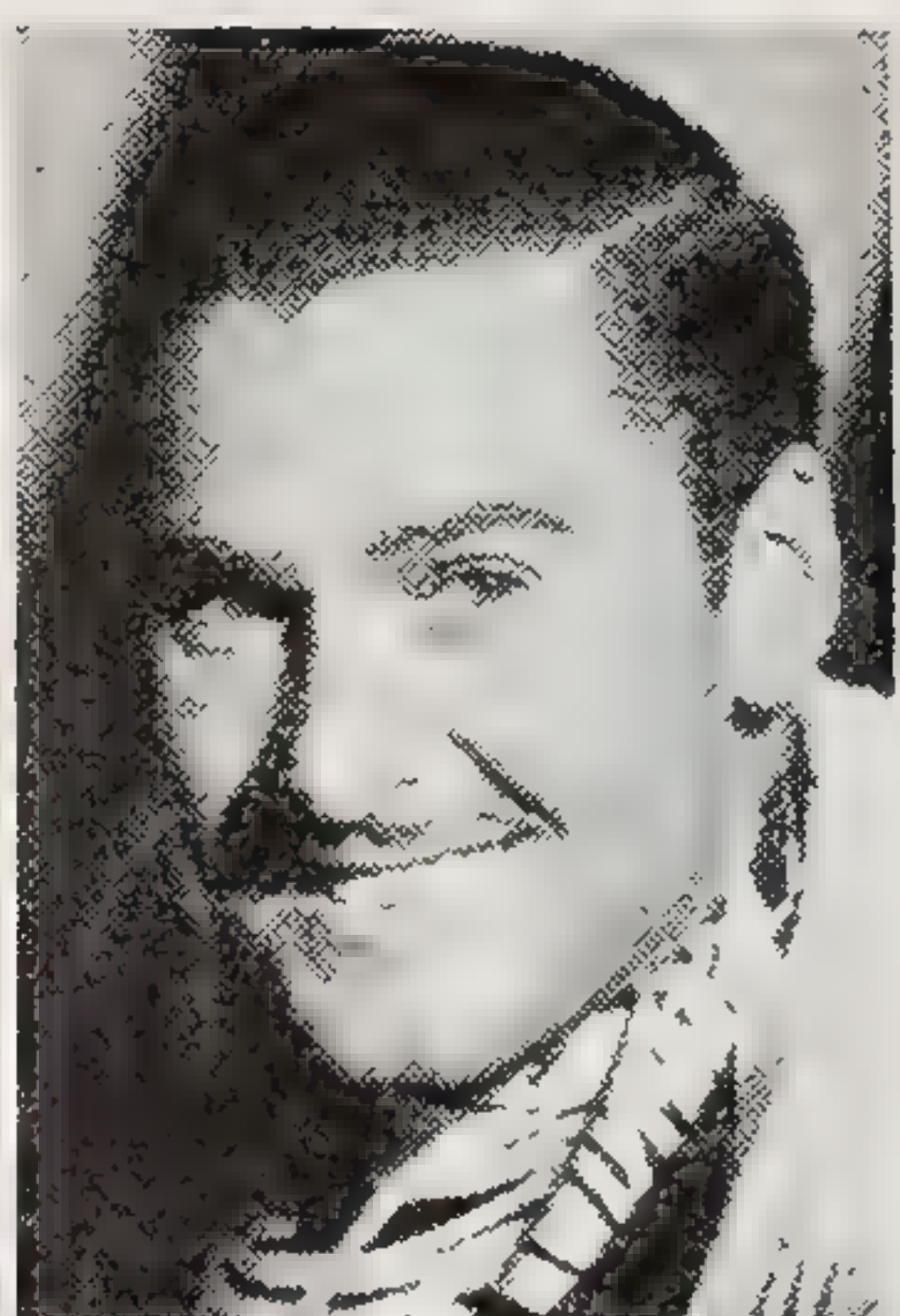
Charles Boyer



Marlene Dietrich



Herbert Marshall



Errol Flynn



Sonja Henie



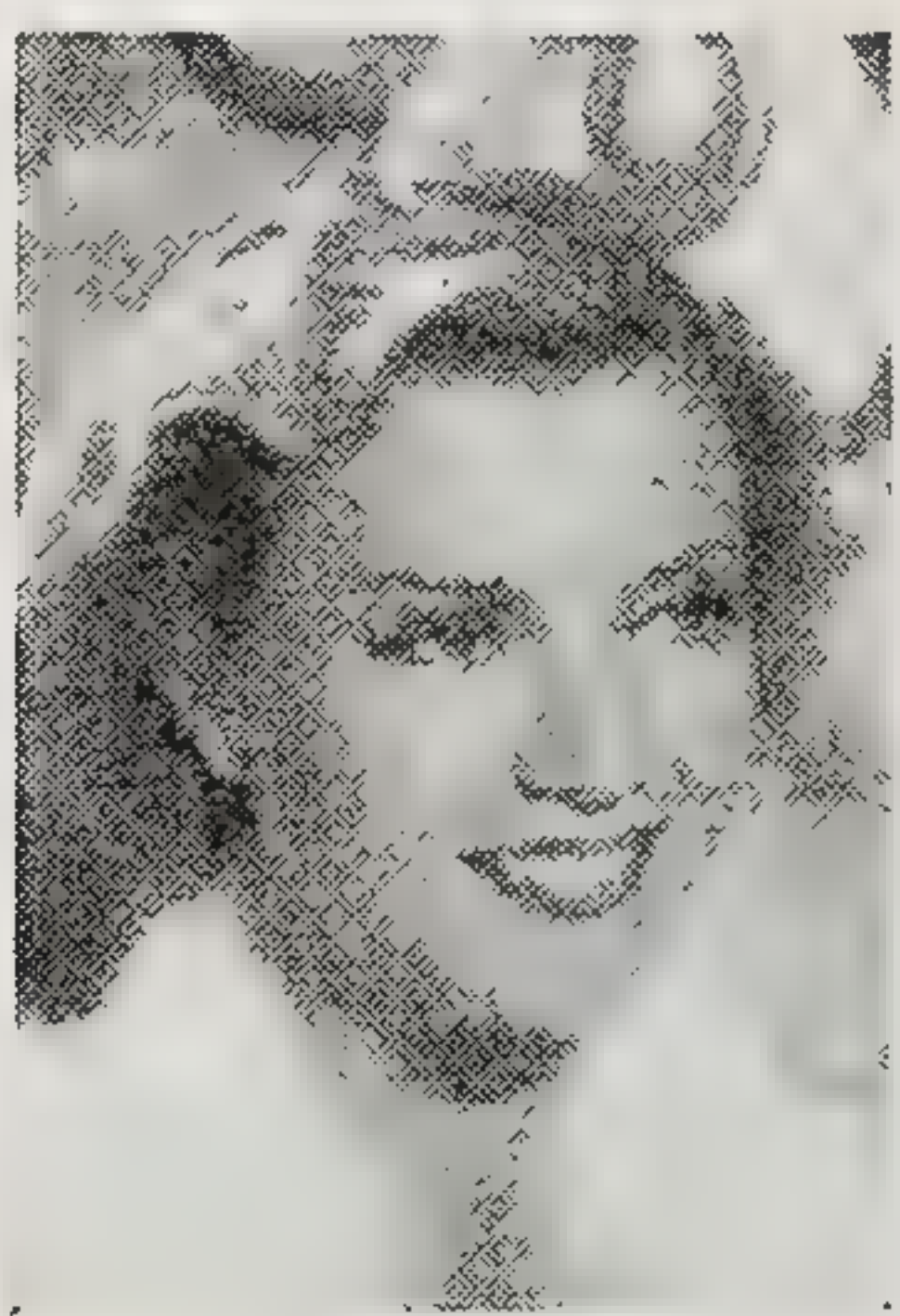
David Niven



Merle Oberon



Beatrice Lillie



Annabella



Binnie Barnes



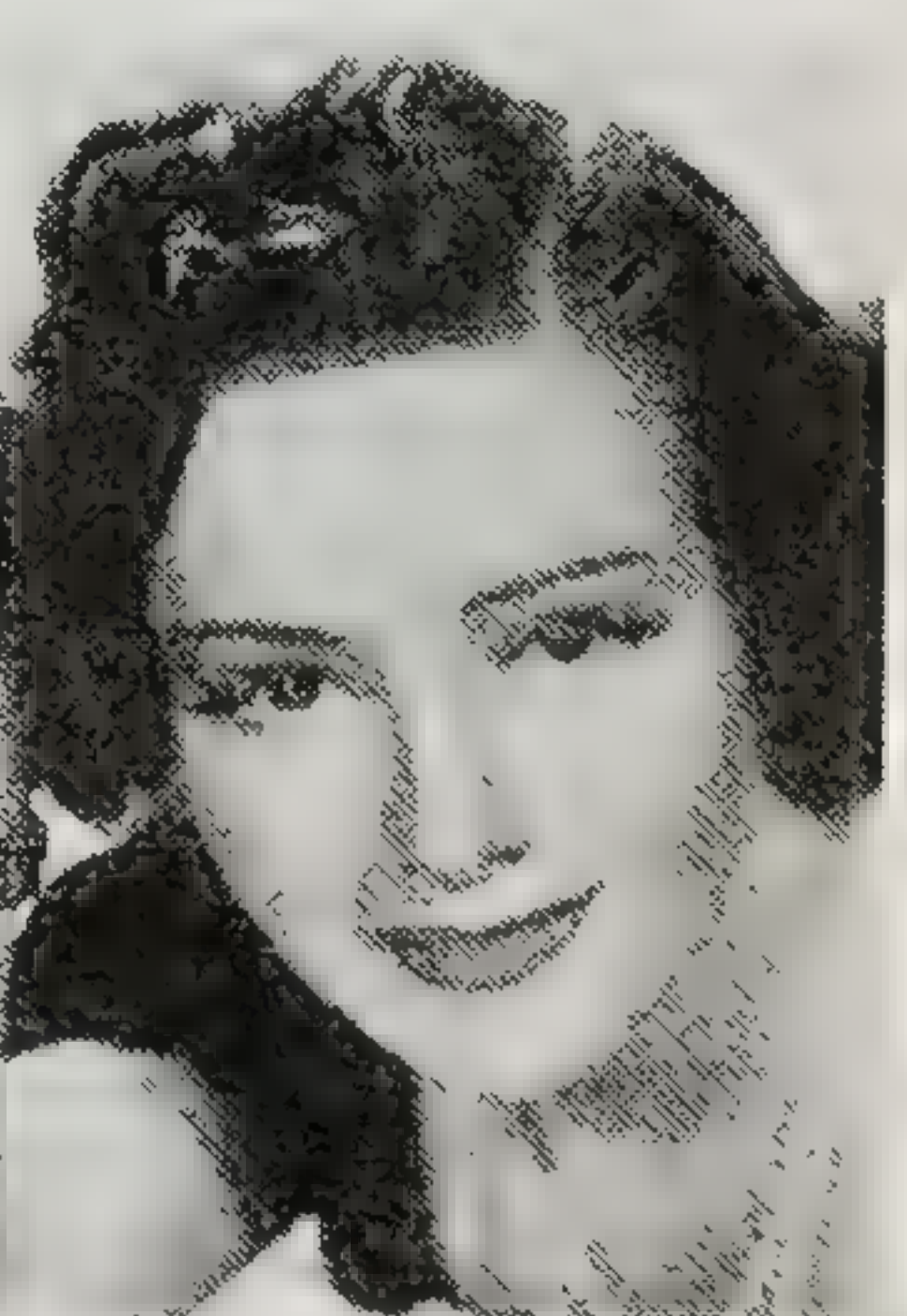
Reginald Owen



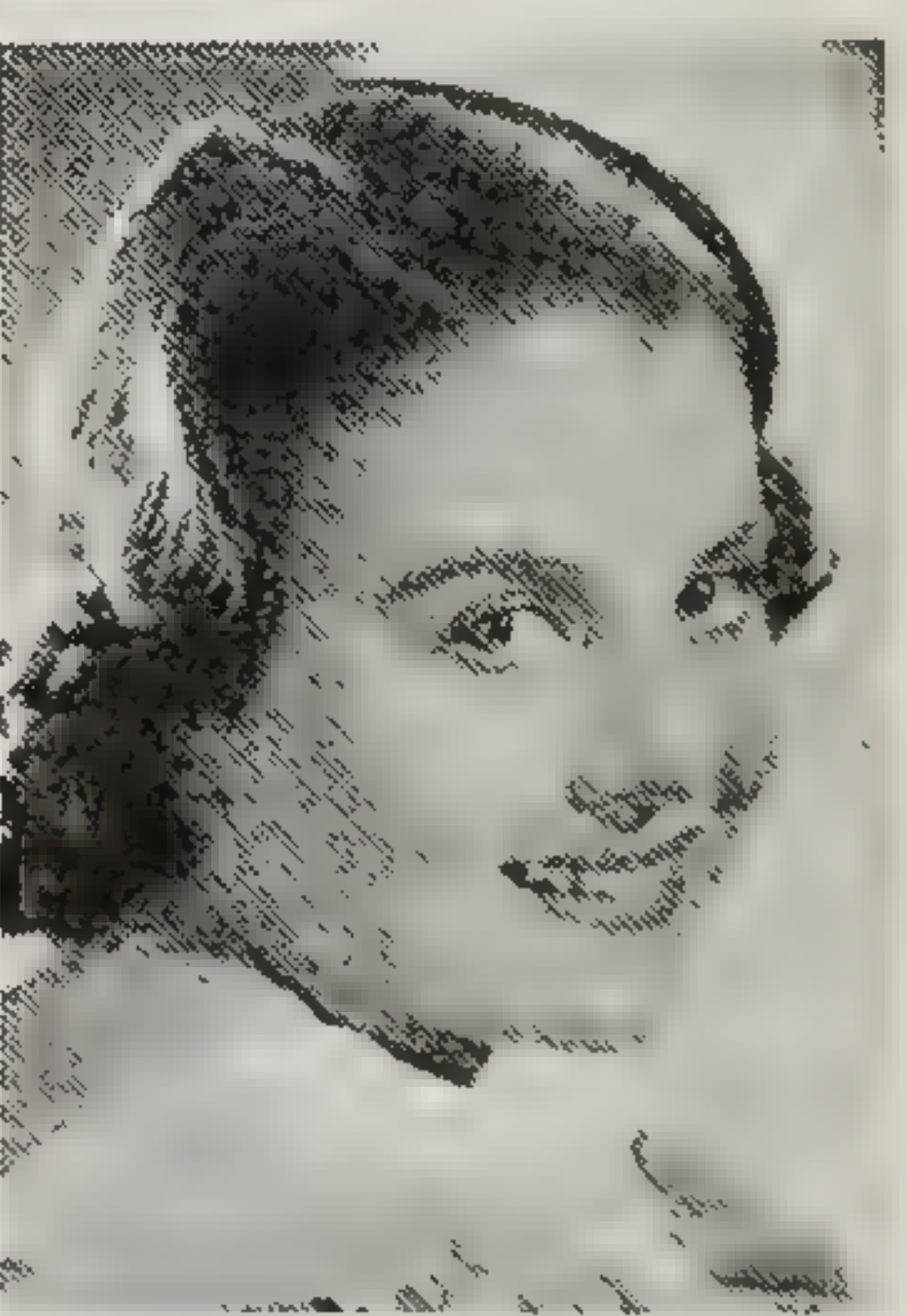
Fernand Gravet



Simone Simon



Isa Miranda



Olympe Bradna



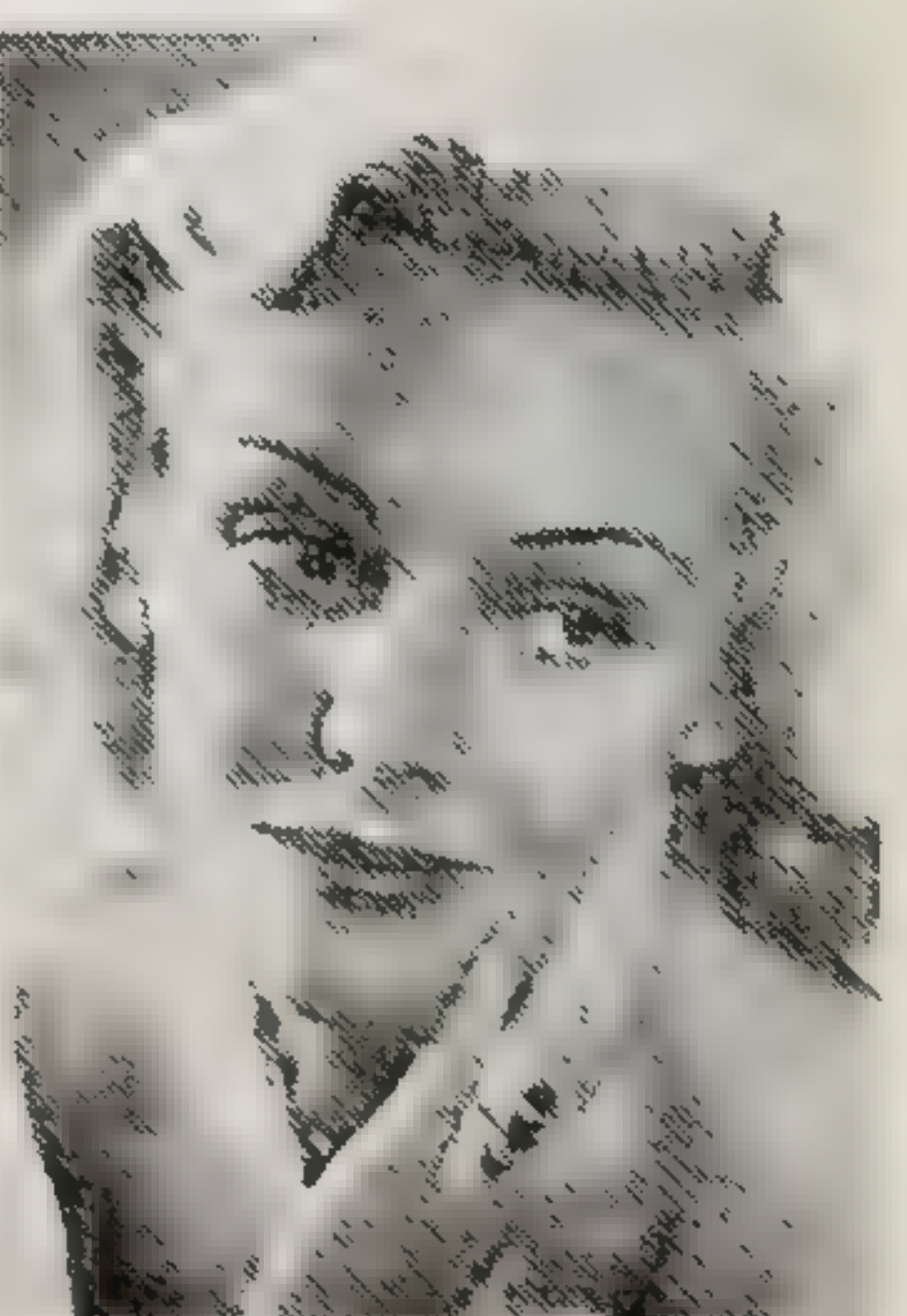
Greta Garbo



Luise Rainer



Franciska Gaal



Madeleine Carroll



# Why don't you try it?



**How long has it been** since you tried a completely different way of fixing your hair? With your ringlets brushed high like this, we bet *he* would look at you with new interest . . . with an adoring new gleam in his eye! A beguiling hair-do has been known to change a woman's whole life! Why don't you try it?



**An artist looking at you** might advise you to wear some of the very colors you think are unbecoming! A fixed notion about certain colors has made many a woman miss being the sparkling, vivid person she could be. Some new shade might do wonders for you! Why don't you try it?



**Maybe you're one of them!** One of the women who still buy the same brand of sanitary napkins you started asking for years ago! Then lady—here's grand news! There's something better now! Modess is so much *softer* . . . so much *safer*...it is changing the buying habits of women everywhere! Why don't you try it?



**Get a box of Modess** today—and discover the amazing difference! Cut one of the pads in two. See . . . feel . . . the fluffy, soft-as-down filler. Compare this with ordinary pads made of crêpey, close-packed layers. You can easily see why Modess never becomes stiff and rasping in use . . . never chafes.



**Now**—remove the moisture-proof backing from a Modess pad. Drop water on it! See why you need never fear embarrassment. Only Modess gives you this "certain-safe" feature! Yet—for all its greater comfort and security—Modess costs *less*, in most places, than any other nationally known napkin!

## Get in the habit of saying "Modess"!

IF YOU PREFER A SMALLER, SLIGHTLY NARROWER PAD, SAY "JUNIOR MODESS"



# SPRING SMARTNESS

BY ANN WILLS

MOVIES GIVE EXCITING HINTS FOR  
YOUR IMPORTANT SPRING OUTFIT

WHEN YOU go to "The Goldwyn Follies," you'll see a musical film in Technicolor, with an all-star cast of singing and dancing stars. Andrea Leeds, Helen Jepson, and Vera Zorina—all these and many other stars will give you good entertainment. And, if you're the least bit clothes conscious, they'll give you something else, too—ideas for your spring wardrobe.

Now is the time when every smart girl starts planning the most important clothes of the whole year—her spring outfit! And if she's really smart, she doesn't buy blindly. She looks around carefully first, studies the styles that are being offered, makes up her mind (*Continued on page 90*)



Dancing, Andrea Leeds wears a pastel sheer over taffeta.

Andrea's daytime dress of dark, simply woven fabric has white trim.





*Keep young*  
and Doubly Lovely with  
refreshing Double Mint gum

Easy to do . . . just read below

**W**HENEVER you enjoy healthful, delicious Double Mint gum, the gentle natural chewing exercise stimulates sleepy face muscles, relaxes tense lines and brightens your teeth. This all helps to keep your face young and attractive, your smile more winning. And now, presented here is this youthfully lovely new scarf dress just created for you in Paris by the great Schiaparelli and made available by Double Mint gum in a Simplicity pattern. In this way Double Mint gum helps you look as smart, streamlined and charming as Hollywood's beautiful star, Anita Louise, *left*, of famed Warner Bros.' Pictures, who is modeling this dress . . . So you see how simple and easy it is to keep young and doubly lovely with Double Mint gum. Enjoy it daily. Begin today.

Millions of women daily buy this popular double-lasting mint-flavored gum. Beauty specialists everywhere recommend it. It is non-fattening, aids digestion and sweetens your breath . . . Daily chew Double Mint gum to keep young and lovely. Buy several packages today.

Picture yourself in this new  
**SCHIAPARELLI** Double Mint gum scarf dress  
from Paris, modeled for you in Hollywood by the ever  
doubly lovely star, **ANITA LOUISE** of Warner Bros.,  
whose next picture is "THE SISTERS."  
Made available to you by Double Mint gum in  
**SIMPLICITY** Pattern 2740. At nearly all good  
Department, Dry Goods or Variety stores you can buy this  
pattern. Or, write Double Mint Dress Pattern Dept.,  
419 Fourth Ave., New York City.



How  
Schiaparelli Double Mint  
dress ties scarf as apron.



Take apron off dress and  
use as handy platochek.



When in need of a bag,  
knot scarf-apron thusly.



More Double duty! This  
is a Double Mint dress.





# THOUSANDS MARVEL TO SEE THEIR SKINNY BODIES FILL OUT

*As these Wonderful New  
IRONIZED YEAST Tablets  
Add 10-25 lbs. in a Few Weeks*

SCIENTISTS have discovered that thousands of people are thin and run-down only because they don't get enough Vitamin B and iron in their daily food. Without these vital elements you may lack appetite and not get the most body-building good out of what you eat.

Once these elements are properly supplied, as they now are in these amazing, new Ironized Yeast tablets, the improvement that comes in a short time is often astonishing. Thousands report wonderful new pep, gains of 10 to 25 pounds in a few weeks—complexions naturally clear and fresh—a new natural attractiveness that wins friends everywhere.



*Posed by professional model*

## Why they build up so quick

Food chemists have found that one of the richest sources of marvelous health-building Vitamin B is the special rich yeast used in making English ale.

Now by a new and costly process, this imported English ale yeast is concentrated 7 times, taking 7 pounds of yeast to make just one pound of concentrate—thus making it many times more powerful in Vitamin B strength than ordinary yeast. Then 3 kinds of strength-building iron and pasteurized ale yeast are added.

The result is these new easy-to-take Ironized Yeast tablets, which thousands of formerly skinny people who needed their elements hail as one of the greatest weight-building, health-building discoveries of all time.

## Try it without risking a cent

Get Ironized Yeast tablets from your druggist today. If with the very first package you don't begin to eat better and get more benefit from your food—if you don't feel better, with more strength and pep—if you are not convinced that Ironized Yeast will give you the pounds of normally attractive flesh you need—the price of this first package will be promptly refunded. So get it today.

## Special offer!

To start thousands building up their health right away, we make this valuable special offer. Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast tablets at once, cut out the seal on the box and mail it to us with a clipping of this paragraph. We will send you a fascinating new book on health, "New Facts About Your Body." Remember, results with the very first package—or money refunded. At all druggists. Ironized Yeast Co., Inc., Dept. 34, Atlanta, Ga.



## IMPORTANT

**Beware of substitutes. Be sure you get genuine IRONIZED YEAST.**

**ON EACH TABLET**



Louise Fazenda arrives in New York to attend the premiere of her latest picture "Swing Your Lady."

## LOVE IS OUT

*(Continued from page 31)*

fact that I have as much of a social life as the next fellow who has a job that takes most of his time.

"Actually, I have three jobs. I'm on the screen, I'm on the radio, I'm on the concert stage. Why work so hard? Well, I've got only so many notes in my throat, and I want to get them out while I can.

"On days like this, working from eight to six, singing the same song forty or fifty times, I get blamed sick of hearing my own voice. On days like this, I could give retirement a passing thought. If I had time. But tomorrow I'll be doing some other kind of scene, that's one nice thing about the movies, and probably looking forward to my next day of singing. That's life.

"No, seriously, I haven't any plans about retirement. Even indefinite ones. The last thing I want to do is to sit around, doing nothing. That doesn't appeal to me. The chief reason why I'm a singer is that it's the most interesting life I've encountered yet. If you know a job that's more interesting, bring it on, I'll consider that, too.

"I gave up a lot to be a singer. I had to struggle for years, learning how to use my voice, learning how to comport myself on the stage, acquiring a repertoire. This would be a heck of a time to retire. I'm just beginning to have the fun of working out what I've learned.

"Even when I'm working, I get in one to three or four hours of practice a day, building up my repertoire. By the time we go on our tour, my accompanist, Theodore Paxson, and I won't need any music. We can walk into a concert hall with our hands in our pockets and go to work. If television reared its head tomorrow, I'd jump in and find out what it was all about, try to be ready for it.

"Accidents don't often happen in singing careers. You have to be ready for the breaks when the breaks are ready for you, or you're sunk.

"There's been just one accident in my career. Pictures. They were pure accident. A lucky accident. I came out here for a concert, some studio executives heard me, and I was yanked into the movies. It had never occurred to me to try to be an actor. Particularly a movie actor. I had blue eyes and blond hair, which, I had been told, were what the movies *didn't* want. On top of that, I was an opera star, and people don't like that kind of singing.

"You know about the sitting around I

did, learning something about movie-making. You know about the false starts I made. But I don't think one of the reasons for my slow start on the screen has ever come out. When I first landed in Hollywood, recording equipment wasn't what it is today. Sound engineers ripped their hair when I started singing; they told me I'd have to quiet down. But I was mean. I won't fix my voice for their machines. I made them fix the machines for my voice. Now I yell my lungs out, and they yell for me to sing louder."

He leaned back, enjoying his cigarette.

"What did I give up to be a singer? You wouldn't be trying, by any chance, to bring love into the conversation again? Nix. The principal thing I gave up was leisure. I gave up time to do countless other things I'd like to do. There are a lot of books I'd like to read, there are a lot of shows I'd like to see. There's a little trip to the Mediterranean I'd like to get out of my system. I'd like to sail more, do more fishing, ride horseback out in the wilds.

"There are a lot of interesting people I might have met if I had stayed in the East. But there are people out here who are just as interesting. Some of them have great stories. Listening to them sort of gets that old reporter blood in me pounding again."

That's right. For all his disinterest in newspapers today, he used to work on one, in Philadelphia. How did that happen?

"Well, I had to pay for music lessons some way. And as long as I had to have a job, I wanted one with a little variety. That was one reason why I liked newspaper work. And, afterward, work as a copywriter in an advertising agency. It wasn't the same old grind, day after day. Every day brought a new problem to tackle.

"I thought I was pretty versatile in those days. Actually, I was just being scattery. I could write a little, draw a little, sing a little, fish a little, hunt a little. But I wasn't really good at any one thing. Because I wasn't concentrating on any one thing. I was just drifting—and I didn't know where. The day I realized that, I started concentrating. I picked singing. I had been doing that since I was ten.

"I told you a few minutes ago that I'm just beginning to have the fun there is in singing. I used to be a much stricter musician than I am now. I had to be. A beginner can't take licenses. He has to follow all the rules of voice technique, if he wants the critics to listen to him. Just as a young painter has to paint straight, to prove that he can, before people will take him seriously if he tries to be original.

"Look at Chaliapin. One of the most popular singers of all time. Yet when he sings, the result is completely unlike the song as written. He *could* sing straight. But he believes in telling a story."

Nelson should know. He makes a concert tour across the country every year, singing two or three or four times a week, in as many different cities. As soon as he finishes "The Girl of the Golden West," he is starting a new tour. He has never started so late in the season before. But never before has he made two pictures in one year.

"I don't see any signs of a let-up ahead—thank God!" he told me. "Hollywood can't understand why I rush right from pictures into concerts. Hollywood thinks I must have a cash-register mind. But Hollywood has a habit of getting me wrong.

"I can use the money; I don't deny that. But I can think of easier ways to earn it than on concert tours. I go on these tours every year for two reasons. In the first place, they sublimate my lust for travel. At the same time, facing all kinds of audiences, in all kinds of towns, under all kinds of conditions, is invaluable experience. It keeps me toned up, on my toes, constantly trying to improve."



# Everything was Lovely...



**UNTIL HE STRUCK A MATCH!**

**Life's Little Close-ups; Can Your Complexion Stand Them? It Can if You Use Luxor Powder . . . It's Light-Proof! . . . This is the Greatest Make-up Improvement in Years**

• Every change of light is a challenge to a woman's complexion. Does *your* make-up flatter you one minute—and betray you the next? Then give thanks for this discovery!

Luxor face powder is light-proof. It modifies light rays instead of reflecting them.

With a finishing touch of this powder, your complexion will not constantly be light-struck. In any light. Day or night. Nor will you have all that worry over *shine* when you use this kind of powder.

**Seeing is believing: Make this test**

Look at the photographs reproduced here. See what havoc the light plays with unprotected make-up. See the improvement in the second picture—with light rays modified and softened by light-proof powder. A test before your own mirror will be even more convincing. Then put it to the real test of all kinds of light, day and night.

You will soon discover you can trust this powder under all conditions. It is light-proof, and it is moisture-proof. Note the complete absence of shine, with that same lovely softness at all times.

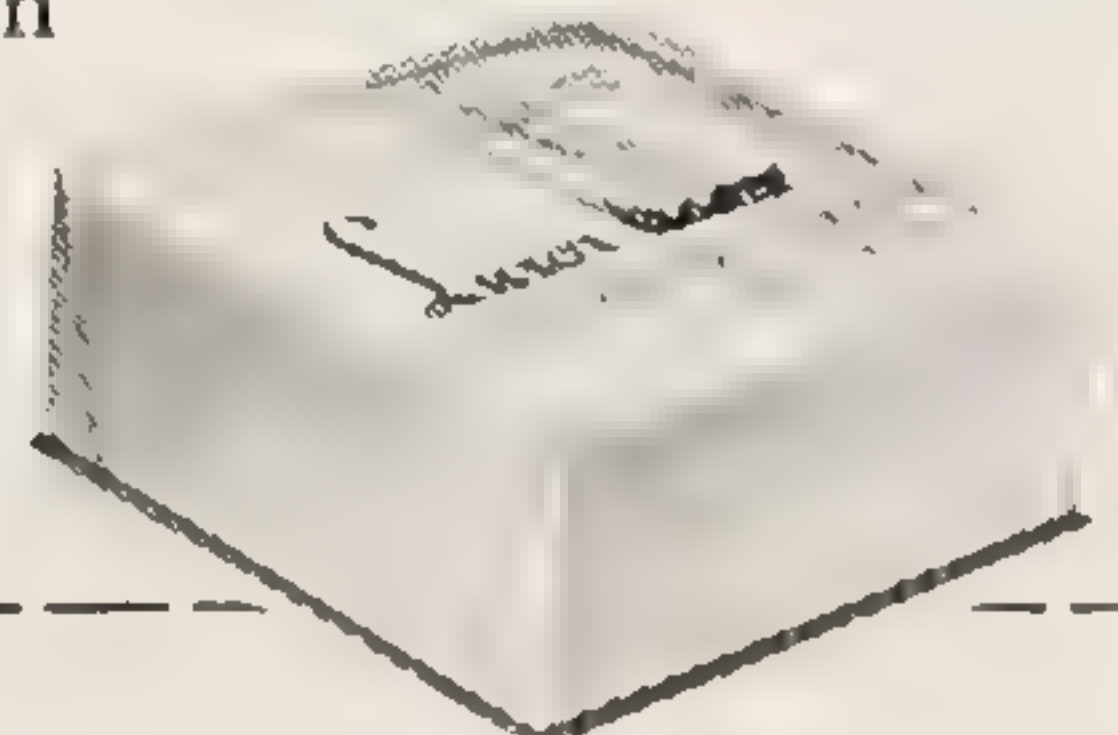
We especially invite all women who think they have a "shiny skin" to make this test and see if Luxor powder does not subdue all shine.

**You can get it anywhere**

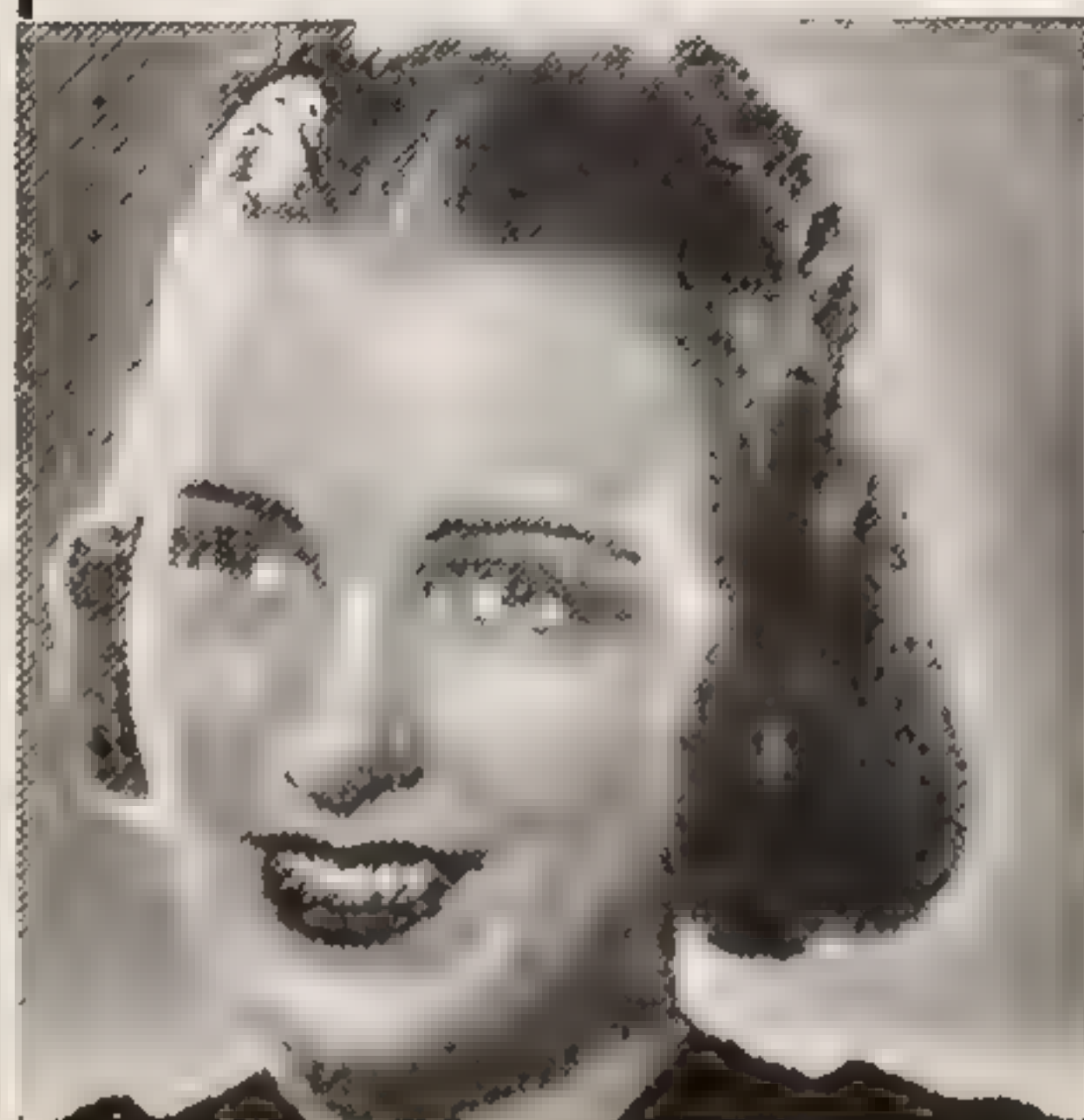
Large size box of Luxor light-proof powder 55c at drug and department stores; 10c size at the five-and-ten stores. Or, clip coupon for a complimentary box free and prepaid.

Luxor powder is offered in several shades, among which you will easily find the one best suited to your own individual complexion. But more important than any shade, more important than the soft texture and fine fragrance of this powder is its light-proof quality. You will find that this powder—in any shade—will positively subdue those highlights that have always been such a problem.

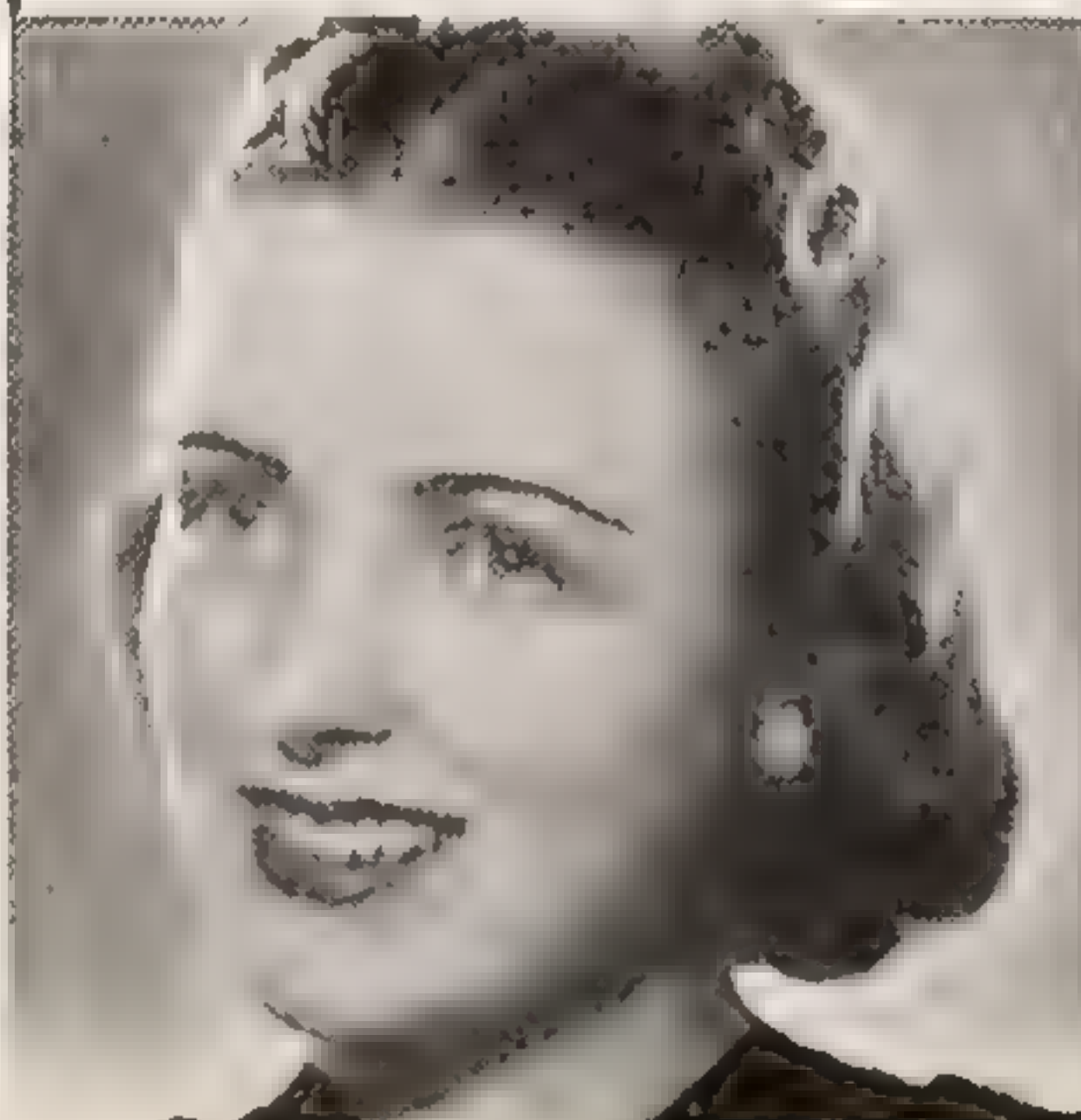
## LUXOR LIGHT PROOF FACE POWDER



THIS is what happens with make-up that reflects every ray of light.



SEE the effect of powder that is light-proof and modifies the light rays.



LUXOR, Ltd., Chicago:

MM 4-38

Please send me a complimentary box of the new Luxor LIGHT-PROOF face powder free and prepaid.

☐ Rachel ☐ Rachel No. 2 ☐ Rose Rachel  
☐ Flesh ☐ Brunette

Name .....

Address .....

P. O. .... State .....



# ARE YOU "DYEING" FOR A NEW DRESS?

Go singing on your way tomorrow in a dress made new, joyous, flattering with one of Rit's glowing shades that says your taste is grand. Rit's new formula contains "neomerpin" that makes color *saturate* the fabric quickly, evenly, beautifully. So easy—you'll "DYE" LAUGHING!



Never say "Dye"—say RIT!



Go to your nearest ten cent store and insist on **CRO-PAX Corn Pads**, waterproof, with medicated discs for safe, sure, quick relief. *Accept No Substitute.*

Price slightly higher in Canada

**CRO-PAX PRODUCTS, CLEVELAND, O.**  
**AT YOUR 5 & 10c STORE**

**CRO-PAX FOOT AIDS**  
**FOR EVERY FOOT AILMENT**

## HAS BOB TAYLOR HAD A CHANGE OF HEART?

(Continued from page 27)

to the radio and fool around with the horses and read agricultural bulletins. We haven't changed. Nothing is changed.

"I've come back and I've picked up just where I left off. I've moved into my place in the San Fernando Valley. Two miles from Barbara's ranch, Marwyck, my place is. Thirty acres, I have, with a palatial mansion of four rooms thereon! On the goodly Taylor acres I have some horses, just to galumph around on, not to race. I also grow alfalfa, the better to feed the horses, my dear. I grow citrus and a thing called pineapple guava which, my mother and Barbara assure me, can be resolved into jelly! My mother still has her house in Beverly Hills and time marches on!

"As for other items which have been hinted about my person, let's see—I do not wear English clothes. Not a sock did I buy in all England, let Bond Street beckon as it may. I did buy some English clothes to wear in the picture but what with the duty and rough wear and tear they got I gave them all away before I shipped for home. I have not a trace of an English accent, as you have observed.

"I did try to acquire one, at first, thinking it would come in handy for the picture when, as a Yank at Oxford I am supposed to be quite Anglicized at the picture's end. But after losing my way in a maze of Cockney dialects and Kentish dialects and dialects from Surry and Shropshire and this 'shire and that, I gave it up and stuck to the Nebraskan I was born to. I have no trouble with the old familiar right hand drive because I never really learned the left hand drive over there. My house was twenty-five miles from the studio. I didn't know the roads nor did I have time to familiarize myself with the country and so I rented a car and a chauffeur. And felt like a damned fool, if I may say so, never having been chauffeur-driven before.

"I am four months and some days older than I was when I went away, there's no denying that. But whether I am older and quieter or younger and gayer I wouldn't be knowing. It all depends, I fear, on the mood, the wax or wane of the moon, the hour of the night and what I've eaten for dinner," laughed Bob.

"I cannot," he continued, with pleasurable malice, "discourse learnedly or romantically about the women of other nations, don't you know, because I didn't meet the ladies. I didn't have one single date the whole time I was away. Not one.

I STILL think Hollywood is the place of places to live. I'm modern enough, I guess, to like the white new houses, the newness and beginningness of it all. It looked good to me as my plane sighted it, flying in. I do want, very much, to go back to England. I didn't have a chance to really see it. I didn't even do any of the touristy things. I did not see the Royal Family nor visit the Cheshire Cheese and sit in the chair Charles Dickens once occupied. I didn't visit the Tower of London nor the British Museum. But I want to go back and do all of these things. I want very much to go back to Sweden. I've always had a terrific yen to travel. If I've changed in any way, it's in an accentuation of that yen.

"I've been asked what I missed most, looking back on Hollywood from so many thousands of miles away. You guess! Right. Naturally, I missed my mother and

Barbara the most, and our friends. Next I missed my car. In the studio I missed, most of all, the prop boys and carpenters and electricians who, over here, are my friends. I missed not being able to call the crew by their first names. I got so that I could decipher their dialects after a time and then everything was jake.

"No, I wasn't homesick. I'm not the homesick type. I knew that I was coming home again, anyway and besides, I adjust easily and happily to any environment. I'm the adaptable kind who could be equally content in a hovel or in a palace, in Paris or in Peoria. Doesn't matter a hoot in hell to me where I live!"

I said, "How did you feel about your own importance in the scheme of things when you got away and saw something of the 'great, wide, wonderful world?' How did you feel about the importance of pictures, the importance of Hollywood?"

"I don't know that I've ever had any passionate convictions about my own importance," Bob said, "except that I feel that any man doing any job is important in his own little niche, however small. A nail-driver at work on a skyscraper must have a steady hand and a steady purpose or he's apt to cause the whole structure to go haywire. As for Hollywood, well, Hollywood and New York are the two places everyone asks questions about, everywhere. But you know, they don't ask so many questions about personalities as they used to do, I'm told.

"Tell you one thing I learned, all right, and that's how important the foreign market is to us here in Hollywood. Boy! The foreign market can make all the difference between a star being tops on the box office list or twenty-seventh. It's a huge market, you see, wherever our pictures are freely admitted, England, Scandinavia, France and so on.

I LEARNED, too," said Bob, "why the English actors are such swell actors—Leslie Howard, Ronald Colman, Bart Marshall, Alan Mowbray and the others. It's because they care about the theatre, never get very far away from it, will drop any movie contract, however fat, to do a thing on the stage. It's because they would rather be paid a ha'penny worth of dried herring for a good part on the stage than millions for a picture. They care about *acting*, the English tradition, not care about Shakespeare and tradition, not about notoriety and noise-makers blaring how good they are. This chap Griffith Jones, who has as big a part as mine in the picture, if not bigger, he's terrific. The best type of Englishman, long and lean, with aquiline features. I told him he'd be tremendous in Hollywood but I doubt that he would come here. Not while the old Drury Lane and others still use actors.

"As for myself," said Bob, and now the depth of his voice was deeper, his blue eyes black with seriousness, "I don't care what I play so long as I can get out of dress suits, leading man things, romantic roles, all that tinsel. I've been limited, much too limited in the stories I've played in, the parts I've played. I'd play a Western if I could do one. I want to get parts where I can wear overalls, leave my hair uncombed and unbrushed, forget to shave for a few days. My first picture after my return is to be 'Three Comrades' with Bob Young, Franchot Tone and Margaret Sullavan, I believe. That's okay. Nothing dressed-up, fancied-up about that!"



*Wouldn't you, too,  
like to know  
Hollywood's  
make-up secret?*



★  
*Ann Miller*

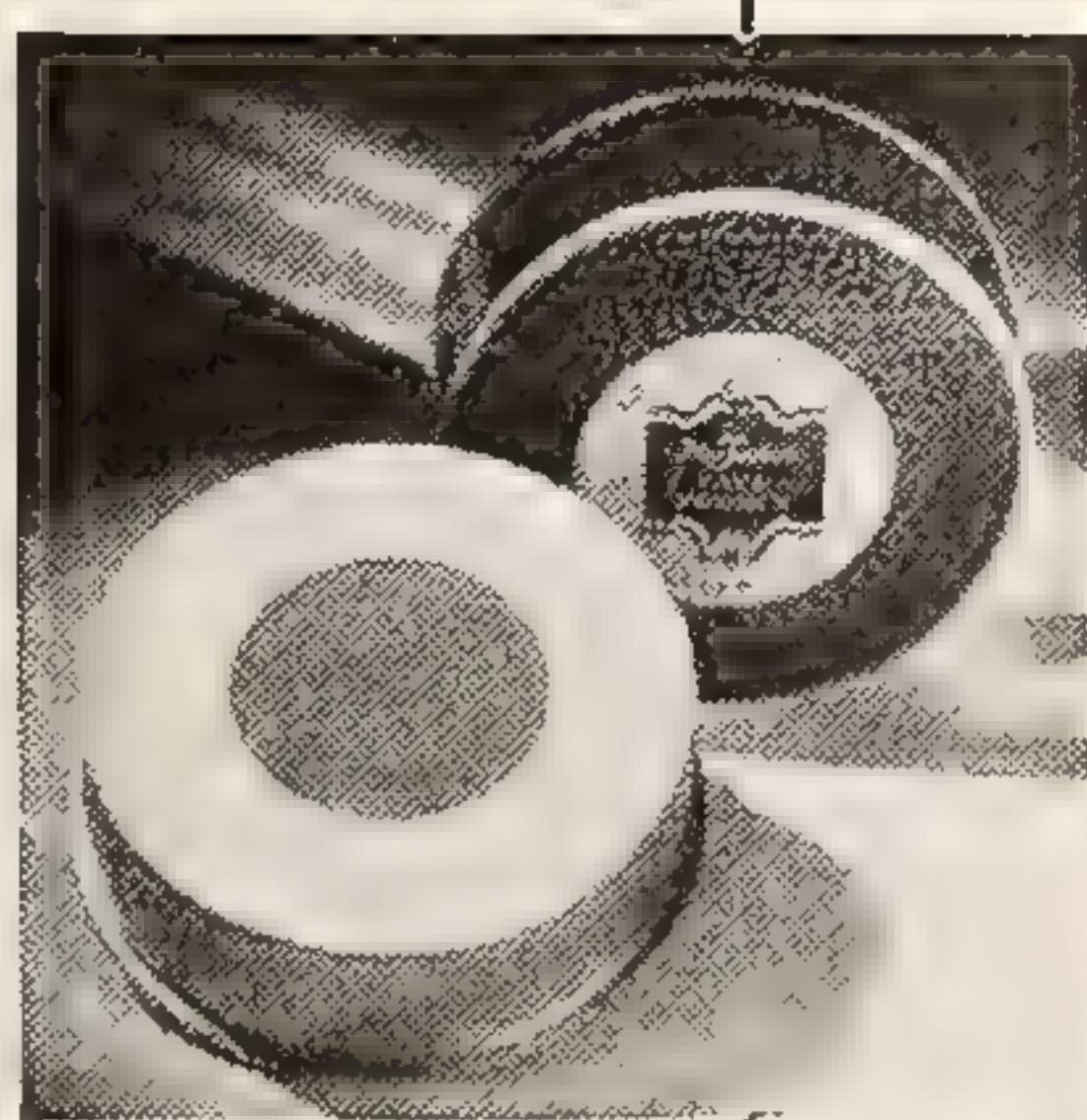
IN R K O PRODUCTION

"RADIO CITY REVELS"

## Discover how to Accent your Beauty with COLOR HARMONY MAKE-UP

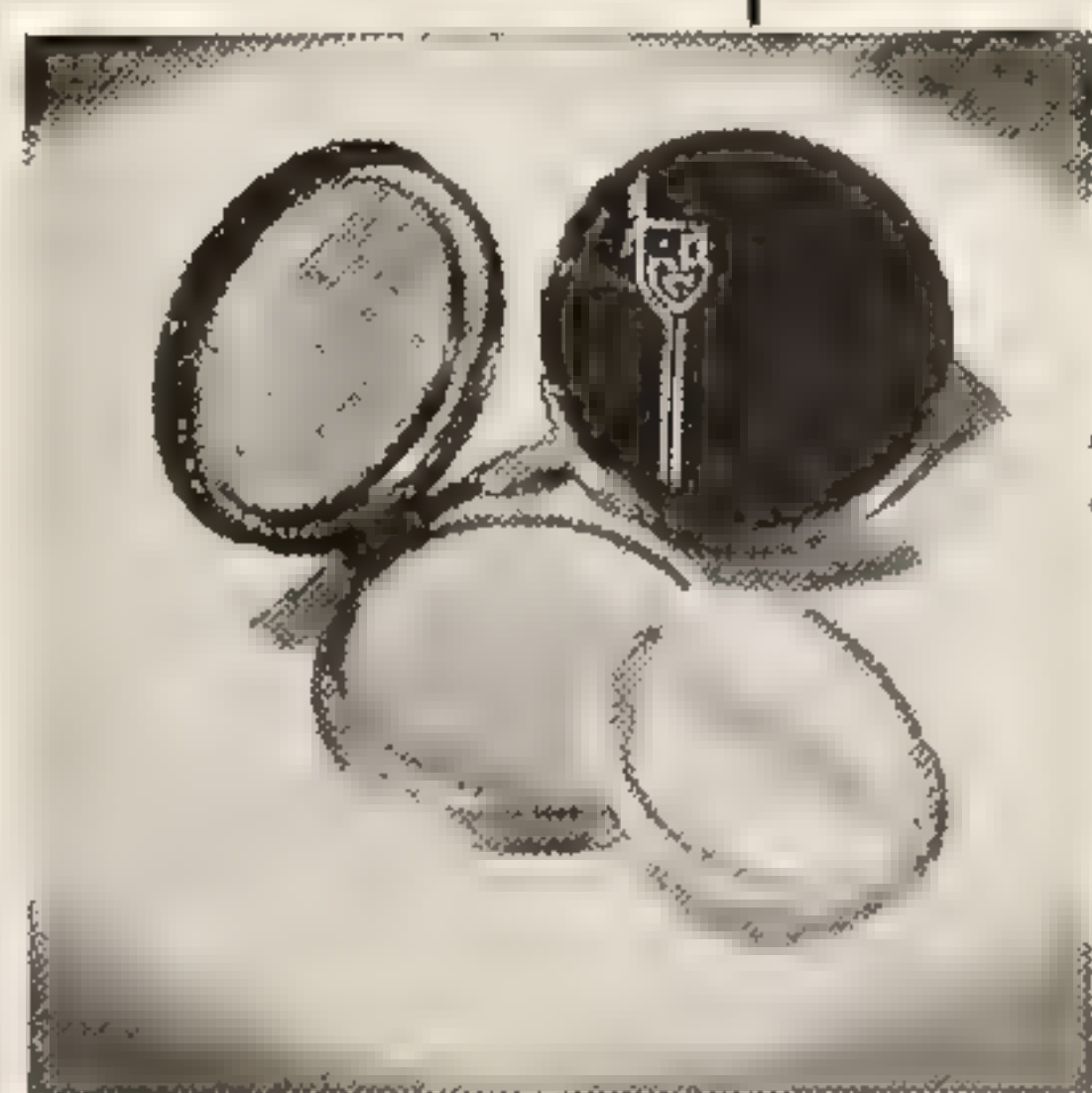
### POWDER...

Like the screen stars, you, too, will find that your color harmony shade in Max Factor's Powder will bring flattering beauty to your skin. Satin-smooth in texture, it clings for hours and hours...\$1.00.



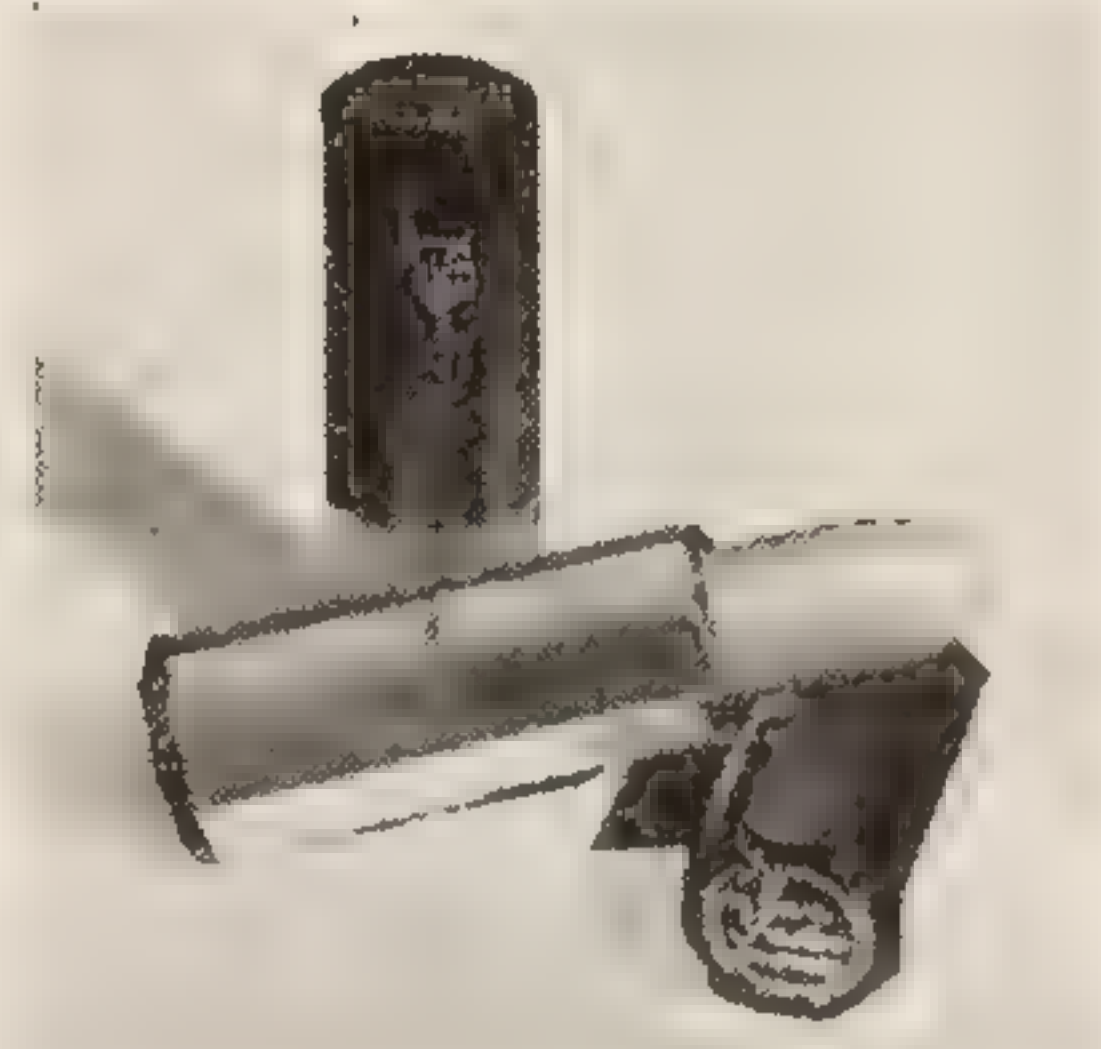
### ROUGE...

Imagine colors in rouge so real, so natural that they impart enchanting beauty instantly, blending in harmony with your own individual colorings. Creamy-smooth, Max Factor's Rouge blends easily...50¢.



### LIPSTICK...

One test, and you, like famous screen stars, will always depend upon Max Factor's Lipstick. Super-Indelible... moisture-proof... it gives to the lips a lovely color that withstands every test...\$1.00.



"Most girls," say famous screen stars, "could easily be more attractive, more beautiful, if they knew the secret of make-up. To create beauty that is really fascinating, your make-up must be in color harmony... it must accent the appeal of your type."

This is the secret of a new kind of make-up created by Hollywood's Make-Up Genius, Max Factor. It consists of powder, rouge and lipstick in harmonized shades to emphasize the loveliness of blonde, brunette, brownette and redhead. Try it, and enjoy the thrill of new beauty. *Note coupon for special make-up test.*

★ NEW! Max Factor's INVISIBLE Make-Up Foundation keeps your make-up smooth and lovely from morning till night.

*Max Factor ★ Hollywood*

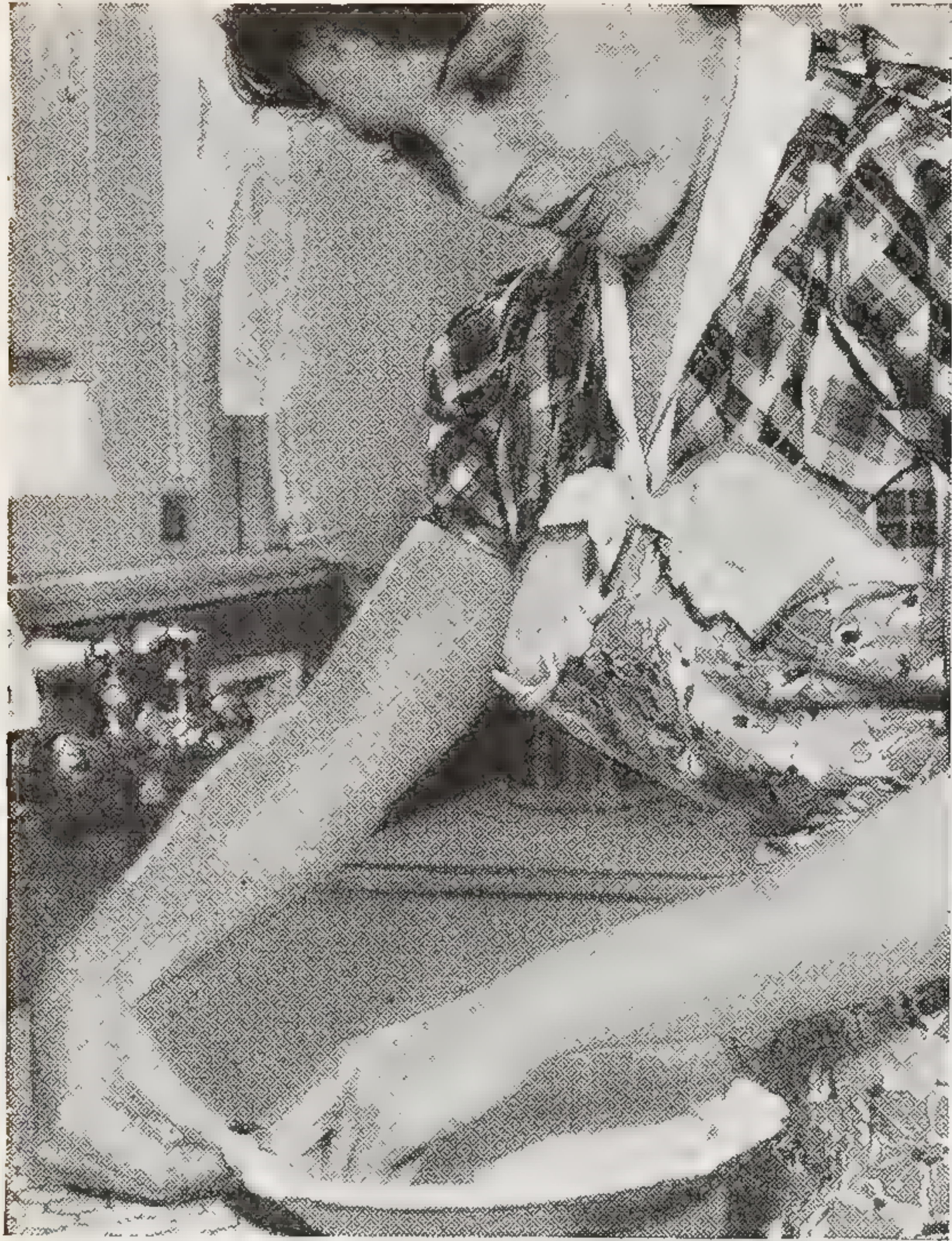
Mail for POWDER, ROUGE AND LIPSTICK IN YOUR COLOR HARMONY

MAX FACTOR, Max Factor's Make-Up Studio, Hollywood:  
Send Purse-Size Box of Powder and Rouge Sampler in my color harmony shade;  
also Lipstick Color Sampler, four shades. I enclose ten cents for postage and  
handling. Also send me my Color Harmony Make-Up Chart and 48 page  
Illustrated Instruction Book, "The New Art of Society Make-Up".....FREE  
24-4-39

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

COMPLEXIONS	EYES	HAIR
Very Light <input type="checkbox"/>	Blue <input type="checkbox"/>	BLONDE <input type="checkbox"/>
Fair <input type="checkbox"/>	Gray <input type="checkbox"/>	Light <input type="checkbox"/> Dark <input type="checkbox"/>
Creamy <input type="checkbox"/>	Green <input type="checkbox"/>	BROWNETTE <input type="checkbox"/>
Medium <input type="checkbox"/>	Hazel <input type="checkbox"/>	Light <input type="checkbox"/> Dark <input type="checkbox"/>
Ruddy <input type="checkbox"/>	Brown <input type="checkbox"/>	BRUNETTE <input type="checkbox"/>
Sallow <input type="checkbox"/>	Black <input type="checkbox"/>	Light <input type="checkbox"/> Dark <input type="checkbox"/>
Freckled <input type="checkbox"/>	LASHES (Color) <input type="checkbox"/>	REDHEAD <input type="checkbox"/>
Olive <input type="checkbox"/>	Light <input type="checkbox"/>	Light <input type="checkbox"/> Dark <input type="checkbox"/>
Dark <input type="checkbox"/>	Dark <input type="checkbox"/>	If Hair is Gray, check <input type="checkbox"/>
SKIN Dry <input type="checkbox"/>	AGE _____	type above and here <input type="checkbox"/>
Oily <input type="checkbox"/> Normal <input type="checkbox"/>		





Martha Raye knuckles down to the absorbing task of making a pastry shell for her favorite pie.



For the second step, she slowly adds a cup of pineapple juice to the rich filling of this dessert.



Our star cook now tops the filled pie shell with the fluffiest of meringue for that final touch.

EASY AS PIE! Well that certainly describes Martha Raye's idea of a perfect meal, the sort she likes so well that she frequently prepares and serves it her very own self on the maid's night out. Martha is really very fond of cooking, as it happens, so she takes advantage of this once-weekly occasion by inviting her friends to join her and her mother for dinner.

And does she shine at the mixing bowl and stove? Well I'm here to tell you she does! Furthermore she asserts that she takes off her hat to no one when it comes to planning and dishing up, in short order, a simply grand and grandly simple meal. It didn't take long either, to discover that I could enthusiastically endorse her choice of foods.

Here then is Martha's favorite menu:

Hamburger Steak with Onions  
Corn Pone  
Shredded Cabbage and Raw Carrot Salad  
Boiled Dressing  
Pineapple Cream Pie  
Coffee

No potatoes, you'll notice. But if you insist, you can take care of this missing feature very simply by baking the spuds along with corn pone.

As for the rest of the meal, well, with the exception of the pie (and I'm giving you the recipe for that) it requires but the fewest words of explanation and the shortest possible period of preparation. Much of the work can be done well in advance, too. The dry ingredients for the corn pone can be measured and combined in the morning if you choose. The carrots and cabbage for the salad should be placed in the refrigerator hours early to chill, though of course you wouldn't think of adding the salad dressing until the very last moment. Hamburgers and onions require but a moment's attention and there you are, all ready for dinner!

But how about the pie? Well that too can be made in one-two-three fashion well ahead of time. The shell can be baked even a day ahead, if you choose. The filling too, for that matter. Then a couple of hours before dinner time, you simply spread the filling in the shell, top it with meringue and bake it slowly. A short spell to cool off and there you are. But

why go into that now, when you have Martha's recipe, right here, to follow.

"If you want to be really fancy," suggests Martha Raye, "you can place the meringue in a pastry tube and squeeze it out in professional-looking curley cues and doodads. But whatever you do, don't bake the meringue too quickly or you'll spoil it completely and past all hope."

Serve this delectable pie after just such a meal as the one she outlined for us and you'll discover, as I did, that Miss Raye's simple, homey menu will win you paens of praise.

# EASY AS PIE

By MARJORIE DEEN

## PINEAPPLE CREAM PIE with "FEATHER-LIGHT" MERINGUE Pie Filling

1 cup drained, canned crushed pineapple  
1 cup pineapple juice and water, combined  
4 tablespoons flour  
2 tablespoons cornstarch  
1 cup sugar  
1 cup scalded milk  
3 egg yolks  
1 tablespoon butter  
¼ teaspoon salt  
grated rind and juice of ½ lemon  
baked pie shell  
Open a large can of crushed pineapple (No. 2 size can). Turn contents into a

strainer or collander, set over a bowl to drain. Measure resulting pineapple juice and add more water, if necessary, to make 1 cup of pineapple liquid. Combine flour, cornstarch and sugar. Slowly add scalded milk, stirring vigorously. Place in top of double boiler. Cook and stir over boiling water and, while stirring, slowly add the cup of pineapple liquid referred to above. Continue cooking 10 minutes longer, stirring occasionally. Separate eggs, reserving whites in refrigerator for meringue. Beat yolks slightly, add a little of the hot mixture to them, then add slowly to remaining mixture in top of double boiler. Cook 3 minutes longer, stirring constantly. Remove from heat, add butter, salt, lemon rind, lemon juice and 1 cup of the very well drained crushed pineapple. Blend thoroughly, chill. Turn into a baked pie shell. Cover with the following Meringue and place in slow oven (300° F.) for fifteen minutes, or until meringue is puffed and a pale golden brown.

### "FEATHER-LIGHT" MERINGUE

3 egg whites  
6 tablespoons granulated sugar  
⅛ teaspoon cream of tartar

Beat egg whites until stiff but not dry. Gradually beat in half of the sugar combined with the cream of tartar. (Use a wire whisk rather than a rotary beater for really "feather-light" results.) When half of the sugar has been beaten in, fold in the remaining sugar gently. If desired, a little flavoring may be added—about ½ teaspoon of vanilla or as little as ¼ teaspoon of other extracts being sufficient.

"Remember," says Martha, "the meringue mustn't start to brown for seven minutes or longer and if, after the specified fifteen minutes baking time, it isn't brown enough to suit you then it's far better to raise the heat for the last minute or so than it is to take chances with too hot an oven at the beginning! So mind Martha now!"

Some time try this delicious pineapple-flavored hot bread, too, all rich and fragrant and healthful with its honey, bran and chopped nuts. Better not have it when you are serving Martha's pie as dessert, however. Because it would be considered bad meal planning, you know, to have two

IF YOU FOLLOW MARTHA RAYE'S RECIPES BETTER HAVE DOUBLE PORTIONS ON HAND!





"Oh boy!" And Martha's right. Her pineapple pie is one scrumptious treat. Just try her recipe.

recipes calling for the same fruit on the same menu, yes, even when the fruit in question is as justly popular as is canned pineapple. However I do want you to have the recipe for this delicious quick-bread in your files because it provides you with such a grand suggestion for using up that extra cup of pineapple juice left over from breakfast. For that matter, once you've tried this Hawaiian Honey Bread, you'll not wait for any such excuse but will plan always to have on hand one of the small 8-ounce size cans which contain just the right amount for the one loaf recipe which follows.

#### HAWAIIAN HONEY BREAD

- ¼ cup butter...
- 1 cup strained honey
- 1 egg
- 2¼ cups sifted flour
- 3 teaspoons baking powder
- ¾ teaspoon salt
- 1 cup all bran
- 1 cup unsweetened canned pineapple juice
- ¾ cup chopped nut meats

Cream butter well. Add honey. Cream together thoroughly. Add egg and beat with rotary beater until light and creamy. Sift flour, measure. Add baking powder and salt and sift again. Stir one half of dry ingredients into honey mixture. Add all bran and pineapple juice and mix thoroughly. Add remaining dry ingredients to which nut meats have been added. Stir only until all flour disappears. Turn into greased loaf pan (lined on the bottom with wax paper and greased again.) Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 1¼ hours approximately, or until loaf is firm and a cake tester inserted in center of loaf comes out clean. Cool on wire cake rack. This bread may be eaten while still hot but it slices better after being kept twenty-four hours.

This bread is just the sort of thing to make a real hit with the youngsters, you'll find. Or, cut wafer-thin, it can be made into the most tempting of sandwiches for a company tea party. So with this simple-to-follow recipe you can please the family and win new cooking laurels from your friends.

THEY'RE THAT POPULAR



## SECOND HONEYMOON

### *Ten Years Married!*

**H**APPY the woman whose husband still adores her after ten years of married life! She has kept his home neat and comfortable; she has fed him well—but when evening comes she still has pep enough left to go to the movies and have a grand and glorious time.

One of the things which will make your housekeeping much easier is Franco-American Spaghetti. This delicious spaghetti is all ready to heat and serve. It is on the table in a jiffy—your whole family will love it—and it's a great comfort in these days of high food prices to know that it costs only 3 cents a portion.

Give the children Franco-American for lunch with milk and fruit. Other days for dinner serve Franco-American as a main dish or use it to make that left-over

meat into something that tastes like the creation of a French chef. Franco-American combines wonderfully with other foods because of that inimitable and savory sauce of cheddar cheese, sun-ripened tomatoes and other delicious selected ingredients.

Franco-American has become America's largest selling spaghetti because of delicious flavor, reasonable price and high nutritional value. It belongs on your pantry shelf and on your table often each week.

Franco-American is entirely different from ordinary ready-cooked spaghetti—get some today and see how true this is. Your husband will say you're a fine cook and after a day's work you'll have pep enough left to enjoy yourself.

## Franco-American SPAGHETTI

*The kind with the Extra Good Sauce—Made by the Makers of Campbell's Soups*



MAY I SEND YOU OUR **FREE**  
RECIPE BOOK? SEND THE  
COUPON PLEASE

THE FRANCO-AMERICAN FOOD COMPANY, DEPT. 64  
Camden, New Jersey  
Please send free recipe book: "30 Tempting Spaghetti Meals."

Name (print) \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_





# SECRET of soft smooth skin



★ YOU too, like the Hollywood stars, can learn the secret of soft and youthful skin. Dry rough skin results from a lack of natural oils. Scientists have discovered very similar oils in rich, pure dairy milk. Now Duart extracts these vital milk-oils and brings them to your skin in a soothing new beauty creme. Simply use this new-type beauty creme one morning and evening. Then feel your skin. Like thousands of others, you'll be amazed at the results. At cosmetic counters for 40c, 80c, \$1.65, and dime stores for 15c and 25c. Guaranteed to contain MILK-OILS processed with other oils.

**DUART**  
CREME OF MILK  
creme



BLANCA VISCHER appearing in Paramount Pictures

## TEETH *Hard* TO BRYTEN?



**THRILLING NEW BEAUTY** and sparkle for your teeth. Iodent No. 2 is specially compounded for teeth hard-to-bryten. Removes stubborn stains—even smoke stains. Minty in flavor—pure—smooth. Made by a Dentist to clean teeth safely. Also made in No. 1 texture for teeth easy-to-bryten. Try Iodent today!

**IODENT**  
No. 1 TOOTH PASTE No. 2  
FOR TEETH EASY TO BRYTEN also POWDER FOR TEETH HARD TO BRYTEN

# BETWEEN YOU



Why don't men vote for the Queen of Masculine Hearts?

## \$5.00 Prize Poem A Tribute to Morris

You can have your Robert Taylor  
With his lovely wavy hair  
You can have your Ronald Colman  
With his manner debonair.  
You can have young Kenny Baker  
With his voice just like a lark  
And dashing Tyrone Power  
Can always toe the mark.  
Joel McCrea is always good,  
For performance fine and dandy  
As for singing, Nelson Eddy  
Makes the fair sex melt like candy.  
But of all these well known heroes  
There is one—a shining star  
A handsome unspoiled youngster  
Who is bound to go so far.  
To the amazing Movie Kingdom  
His wandering feet did stray  
And now his popularity  
Will have no more delay.  
He's very new this fellow  
Whom my little pen does stress  
He's starred in but two pictures  
But he's now among the best.  
As the handsome Kid in Galahad  
He grinned his way to fame  
In his performance in Submarine  
He nothing did disdain.  
You now know whom I speak of  
For that smile that brought him fame  
Belongs to no one other  
Than that handsome boy named Wayne.  
—Betty Munroe, Upper Darby, Pa.

## \$2.00 Prize Letter Who Is Queen?

It is my belief that the men of America are the victims of a grave injustice. Every time a man picks up a movie book, what does he see? Raves about Robert Taylor, Tyrone Power or Clark Gable. Do the men like this? I don't.

If it were left to the women, the fair sex in Hollywood would rarely be mentioned in fan mail departments. Are the men supposed to sit down and take this without a murmur? You're right, they won't. So, girls, if you're on the level, give the girls a break for a change.

As long as the women have been given their chance to do their hero worshipping in print, suppose we men get busy and do

some heroine worshipping. What we want to know is Who Is Queen of the Masculine Hearts?

I nominate Ginger Rogers, one of the swellest girls in pictures.—L. Gem Holmes, Adel, Ga.

## \$2.00 Prize Letter Too Much Slapstick

When James Cagney squirted grape-fruit in his leading lady's eye, and Clark Gable struck his heroine harder than Emily Post okays, they were simply paving the way for a cycle of sophisticated slap-stick.

In "Double Wedding", Myrna Loy cracked a picture over the noble Powell brow. Carole Lombard and Fredric March have plenty of free-for-alls in "Nothing Sacred", and Irene Dunne had a rollicking good time aggravating Cary Grant in "The Awful Truth". What with Miriam Hopkins doing some hair-pulling and leg-biting in "Wise Girl", Claudette Colbert biting Gary Cooper in "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife", and Gladys Swarthout receiving a lusciously ripe tomato in the face in "Romance in the Dark", it looks as though we're in for it!

The Mack Sennett custard-pie touch as practiced in "Private Lives" and "It Happened One Night" is appreciated now and then. But all this scratching, biting and packing a mean wallop—what will its effects be? Will these actresses be able to step back into "safe and sane" roles?—Mary F. Donner, Seattle, Wash.

## \$1.00 Prize Letter Here's to you, Martha Raye!

My letter is about the story concerning Martha Raye in the February issue of MODERN SCREEN.

Aren't movie stars human? Evidently the columnist who panned Martha Raye doesn't think so. Wouldn't anyone who suddenly found he was making a salary large enough to make all his dreams come true rush out and buy himself some lovely clothes, a new car, and a beautiful home? I'm certain that I would; it's the human thing to do.

Martha Raye, in my opinion, is a grand comedienne and as long as she continues to turn in those hilarious performances, I think she's entitled to do just about as she pleases. So, here's to Martha Raye—may she buy all the furs and dresses that she wants! It's her money, and, as she says, "You can't take it with you."—Martha Earle, Nashville, Tenn.

## \$1.00 Prize Letter A Plea For Simplicity

It can be recaptured, can't it? The refreshing sweetness of "Seventh Heaven" was still there when Simone Simon and James Stewart played the roles in the third production of the picture.

They are not handsome nor beautiful but much, much more. They symbolize the essence of life, youth—carefree and spirited. The secret of their acting ability is that they do not try to impress their audience. They seem to live the parts they are portraying. After all, real people on the screen appeal to us and we haven't lost our taste for real stories.

Why, why do the people who make our pictures give us so much ermine, sequins,



# 'N' ME



Stardom brings luxuries to Martha Raye—and why not?

winding stairways, and impossible stories when we are satisfied with less "foo" and prefer simpler, sweeter stories with humor, pathos, and romance?—Ula Atterberry, Peoria, Ill.

## \$1.00 Prize Letter The Awful Truth

If more of our problems were presented to us in the vein of "The Awful Truth", we'd see just how silly and ridiculous some of them are.

In "The Awful Truth" we have a well-known problem gayly decorated with laughter and clever dialogue. Without preaching it drives home a point in a most subtle and effective manner. We are shown how a suspicious nature can make a mountain out of a mole-hill—especially in wedded life—and how this complex can nearly ruin the happiness of marriage. And most everyone thinks as the Warriners did that the divorce court is the only solution.

It's films like "The Awful Truth" which make screenfare more than just a pleasant way to pass time.—Samela Parkhurst, Seattle, Wash.

## \$1.00 Prize Poem More Power, Please!

Whom do all the maidens cry for,  
Whose charms do all young swains sigh  
for?

Power!

Whose pictures do we send away for,  
Whose movies do we gladly pay for?

Power!

With whom do we annoy our mothers,  
Who wins scorn from jealous brothers?

Power!

Who's the man who smashed that fable  
That the girls all go for Gable?

Power!

Who's the hero of the hour  
He's our idol, TYRONE POWER!

—Carmel Prashker, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
(Continued on page 122)

I'M TEACHING GIRLS  
**A LOVELIER WAY**  
TO AVOID OFFENDING!

Cashmere  
Bouquet

I LOVE BATHING WITH  
CASHMERE BOUQUET...  
THE EXQUISITE, PERFUMED  
SOAP THAT  
KEEPS A GIRL  
FRAGRANTLY  
DAINTY!

FIRST, THE DEEP-CLEANSING  
LATHER OF THIS LOVELY  
PERFUMED SOAP  
REMOVES EVERY  
TRACE OF  
BODY ODOR..

THEN, CASHMERE BOUQUET'S  
LINGERING PERFUME CLINGS  
TO YOUR SKIN! LONG  
AFTER YOUR BATH  
IT GUARDS YOUR  
DAINTINESS IN  
SUCH A LOVELY WAY!

MARVELOUS FOR COMPLEXIONS, TOO!

You'll want to use this pure, creamy-white soap for both face and bath.

Cashmere Bouquet's lather is so gentle and caressing. Yet it removes dirt and cosmetics so thoroughly, leaving your skin clearer, softer... more radiant and alluring!

ONLY 10¢ at drug, department,  
and ten-cent stores

TO KEEP FRAGRANTLY DAINTY—BATHE WITH PERFUMED  
**CASHMERE BOUQUET SOAP**





## You'll Attract Men if...

—you have the natural glow that Tangee gives! Men detest painted lips...but thrill to the rosy softness of Tangee lips. Its magic color-change principle intensifies individual coloring...becomes a part of your lips, not a greasy coating.

**Looks Orange—Acts Rose**  
Tangee looks orange in the stick... but changes on your lips to a warm

blush-rose, blending perfectly with your complexion. Goes on smoothly—leaves no marks on teeth or handkerchiefs... lasts for hours. Tangee's special cream base soothes and softens lips. No drying, cracking, chapping. Get Tangee today. 39¢ and \$1.10. Also in Theatrical, a deeper shade for professional use. See coupon below.



**Untouched** — Lips left untouched are apt to have a faded, parched look.

**Greasy, painted lips** — Don't risk that painted look. Men don't like it.

**Tangee lovable lips** — Intensifies natural color, ends that painted look.

## World's Most Famous Lipstick **TANGEE** ENDS THAT PAINTED LOOK

BE SURE ALSO, to try the famous Tangee Rouge Compact and the new silk-sifted Tangee Face Powder. Tangee Rouge gives your cheeks a warm natural glow that looks like your very own color, while the super-sheer texture of Tangee Face Powder blends with your own skin tones for a smooth flattering finish.

**BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES!** There is only one Tangee—don't let anyone switch you. Be sure to ask for TANGEE NATURAL. If you prefer more color for evening wear, ask for Tangee Theatrical.



### 4 PIECE MIRACLE MAKE-UP SET and FREE CHARM TEST

The George W. Luft Co., 417 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. C.  
Please rush "Miracle Make-Up Set" containing sample Tangee Lipstick, Rouge Compact, Creme Rouge and Face Powder. I enclose 10¢ (stamps or coin). (15¢ in Canada.) Also send FREE Tangee Charm Test.

Check Shade of Powder Desired ☐ Flesh ☐ Rachel ☐ Light Rachel

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please Print)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ MM48



By the time you read this, all may be sweetness and light with Mr. and Mrs. Lew Ayres. As we go to press, Ginger Rogers and her estranged hubby are talking over reconciliation plans, 'tis said.

## HONEYMOON HOME

(Continued from page 29)

the ceiling and fireplace panel are of pickled pine. And there's the deeper brown of fine antique pieces and the warmer brown of the sprawly loop chairs.

Miriam's paintings are a story in themselves. Sign posts of her career. For example that John Carroll lady, mounted in solitary glory above the mantel. Broadway had just begun to take the little Hopkins to its heart when she bought that. It took most of her savings but to her it was a symbol of success, of dreams fulfilled. It meant the small Alabama towhead who had started out with nothing much but spirit and a defiant young will, had reached her first milestone. The Metisse marked the second. She had scored with Chevalier on the screen and Hollywood, overnight, was distinctly Hopkins-conscious. Instead of celebrating with a mink coat she celebrated with a Metisse. Then came the Renoir (hanging above the Louis XV desk), and the two Picassos in Miriam's bedroom—evidences of the flood tide of fame. But it's as George Gershwin once said, "If Miriam didn't have a penny, she would still have beautiful things around her or make them seem beautiful."

Before his death, you could usually find Gershwin up there on Sunday evenings, sitting at the grand piano, idling over it. Miriam's Sunday evenings are famous.



They never start out to be parties. They simply grow that way. And you can be sure of two things—brilliant talk and a brilliant time. "Won't you drop over?" says Miriam. And half of Hollywood does. Writers, artists, composers. . . . She goes in for the gypsy type of entertaining, never formal "because you can't have so much fun!" Everybody sits on the floor and sings. Her cook, who comes from Prague and is a genius, shakes her head. Six were expected for supper. Twenty have turned up. But somehow Cook resurrects a turkey stuffed with truffles and a dozen other miraculous dishes. How she does it nobody knows. Sometimes a small Russian orchestra appears or a miniature Tzigani band that breaks into strange wailings. But as a rule the guests supply their own entertainment.

It was at that surprise birthday party Litvak gave Miriam, that George Antheil composed a song hit right on the spot and dedicated it to her. That's the way it is at Miriam's. Somebody casually tells a story and another movie is born. Things happen there.

She'd rather eat off a tray than a table any day but occasionally she does give a regular dinner party. Never for more than eight. First, of course, you have cocktails in the intimate little bar off the living-room. It's done all in the seasoned pine, and accordion doors open into it. You just have time to discover how funny the James Thurber drawings are and how fascinating your fellow guests can be when dinner is served. You're never kept waiting.

There is not a single artificial light in the dining room. Only candlelight. Even the side brackets hold candles set in glass prisms. The drapes are the same as those in the living room, printed linen in brown

and white. The walls are the same soft blue tone as the other walls and the rug is old ivory. But the furniture is original Chippendale. In the cabinet are antique sepia marine plates that were new when Cape Cod was founded. It's a straightforward room with a quaint and fluty air.

An elegant balcony opens off the dining room. And when the moon comes up over it, a gypsy band is playing softly underneath, and you're dining in the candlelight—oh, Miriam knows how to give her parties the enchanted touch!

This is not the only balcony in the house. "Maybe it's the Southern in me. Or," she chuckled, "a throwback to some sentimental aunt. But I adore small balconies. There were three of them here to begin with and I added two." Since the living and dining quarters and master bedroom suite are on the second level (remember it's a mountainside house!) they can all boast balconies.

Miriam's private one is a dream. She can lie in bed and see "half of Hollywood" over it. Incidentally, she hates getting up. She would rather sleep all day and be up all night. ("Stage training, my dear!" she says.) The one highlight of her bedroom is—comfort. No feminine fussiness. There is a grand fireplace, a big woolly reading chair in sand color and a warm, woolly rug of the same shade. The bedspread of raw silk is in blue and those drapes are in a hand woven blue and chartreuse plaid. The furniture is bleached birch.

Over all this, presides Miriam's little French maid. Now Mimi, who has been with her for years, has a system. If Madame is in a pensive mood she lays out black velvet for evening. If she's very gay, Mimi lays out white—usually in a moire or crepe. Colors? Mais non, Madame seldom wears them in formal clothes. An

occasional chartreuse, perhaps. Or a deep, rich burgundy. And for the soigné party she wears silver or gold lamés. "Around the house," says Mimi, "is another mat-taire." Madame loves the little tailored pajamas and short brocaded jackets. She can lounge in them—and read. Mon Dieu, how she reads! Three books a week and all the magazines."

That accounts for it. The "book corner" in every room. In the living room, of course, there are regiments of books marching up and down the walls on either side of the fireplace. Not in stilted rows. In used rows. In her own room a half dozen or so lie conveniently on the round birch table.

Neat shelves of them are within easy reach of the big leather chair in Anton Litvak's room. This is done all in creamy white and burgundy red and old mahogany. There's an interesting lithograph by Henrietta Shore on the wall—and what Anton enjoys most are those costume sketches taken from Miriam's picture, "Becky Sharp," and matted on material from the gowns she wore in that production. His room is on the first level of the house—along with Michael's.

Michael, the small king of the establishment, is Miriam's four-year-old adopted son. She knows when he wakes. She's there at night when he goes to sleep. Michael has his own little dining room in blue and white like the nursery and seven million toys, but the Big Event in his life is going to the studio to watch "Mummy" work. "You see," he said solemnly, "we usually have ice cream. And the men with the lights let me play with them." I'm not given to drooling over children but I confess I'm a bit goofy over Michael.

Miriam's house is more than charming. It has that undeniable air of being a home.

## ALIKE AS TWO PEAS

**BUT IT'S A CINCH TO TELL THEM APART!**



YES, MARY AND MARGIE LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE—BUT IT'S EASY TO TELL THEM APART THESE DAYS!

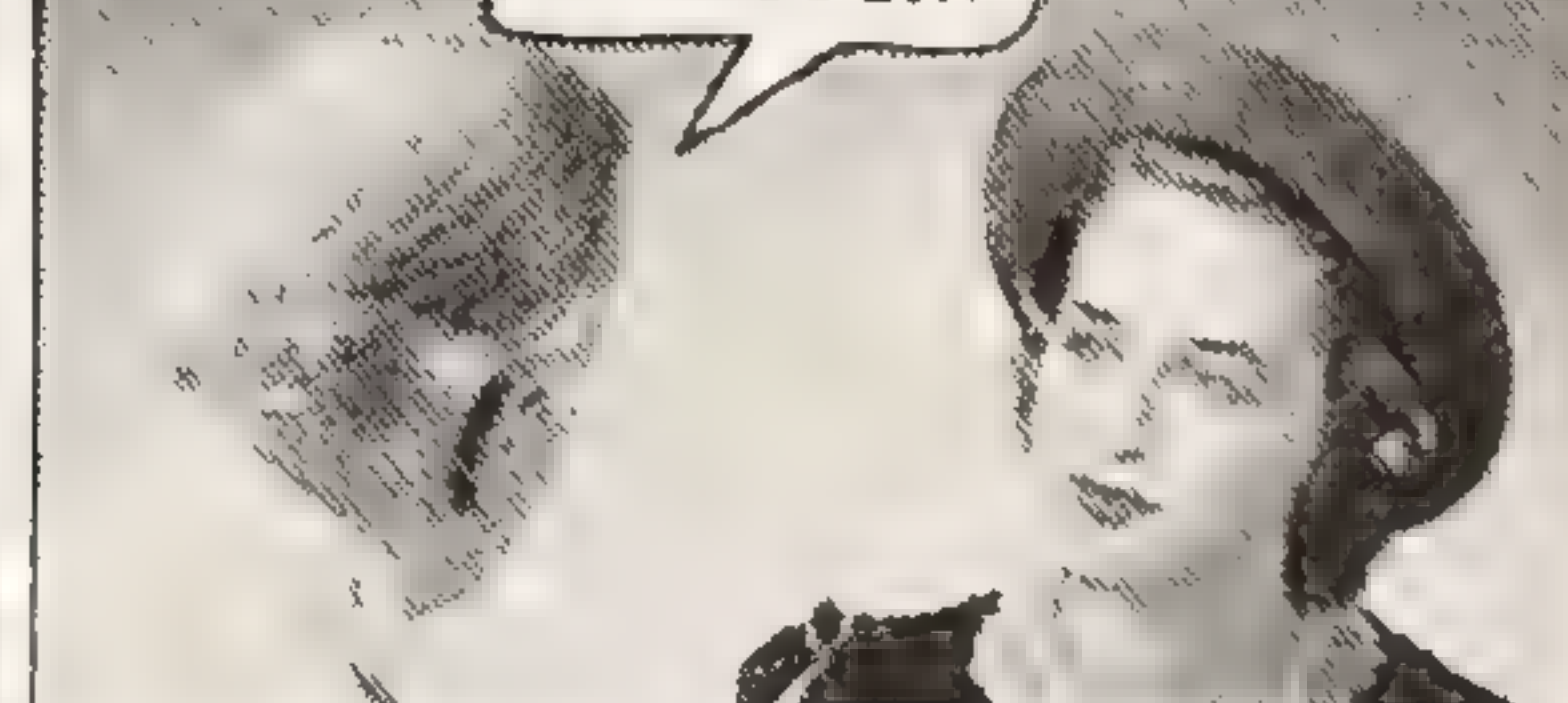


NOW WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE BOB MEANT BY THAT, MARGIE?



FORGIVE ME, MARY, BUT I THINK I KNOW. LAST NIGHT I HEARD HIM SAY YOU OUGHT TO SEE A DENTIST ABOUT YOUR BREATH

MARY, TESTS INDICATE THAT 76% OF ALL PEOPLE OVER THE AGE OF 17 HAVE BAD BREATH. TESTS ALSO SHOW THAT MOST BAD BREATH COMES FROM IMPROPERLY CLEANED TEETH. I ADVISE COLGATE DENTAL CREAM BECAUSE...



### COLGATE DENTAL CREAM COMBATS BAD BREATH



"Colgate's special penetrating foam gets into every tiny hidden crevice between your teeth... emulsifies and washes away the decaying food deposits that cause most bad breath, dull, dingy teeth, and much tooth decay. At the same time, Colgate's soft, safe polishing agent cleans and brightens the enamel—makes your teeth sparkle—gives new brilliance to your smile!"

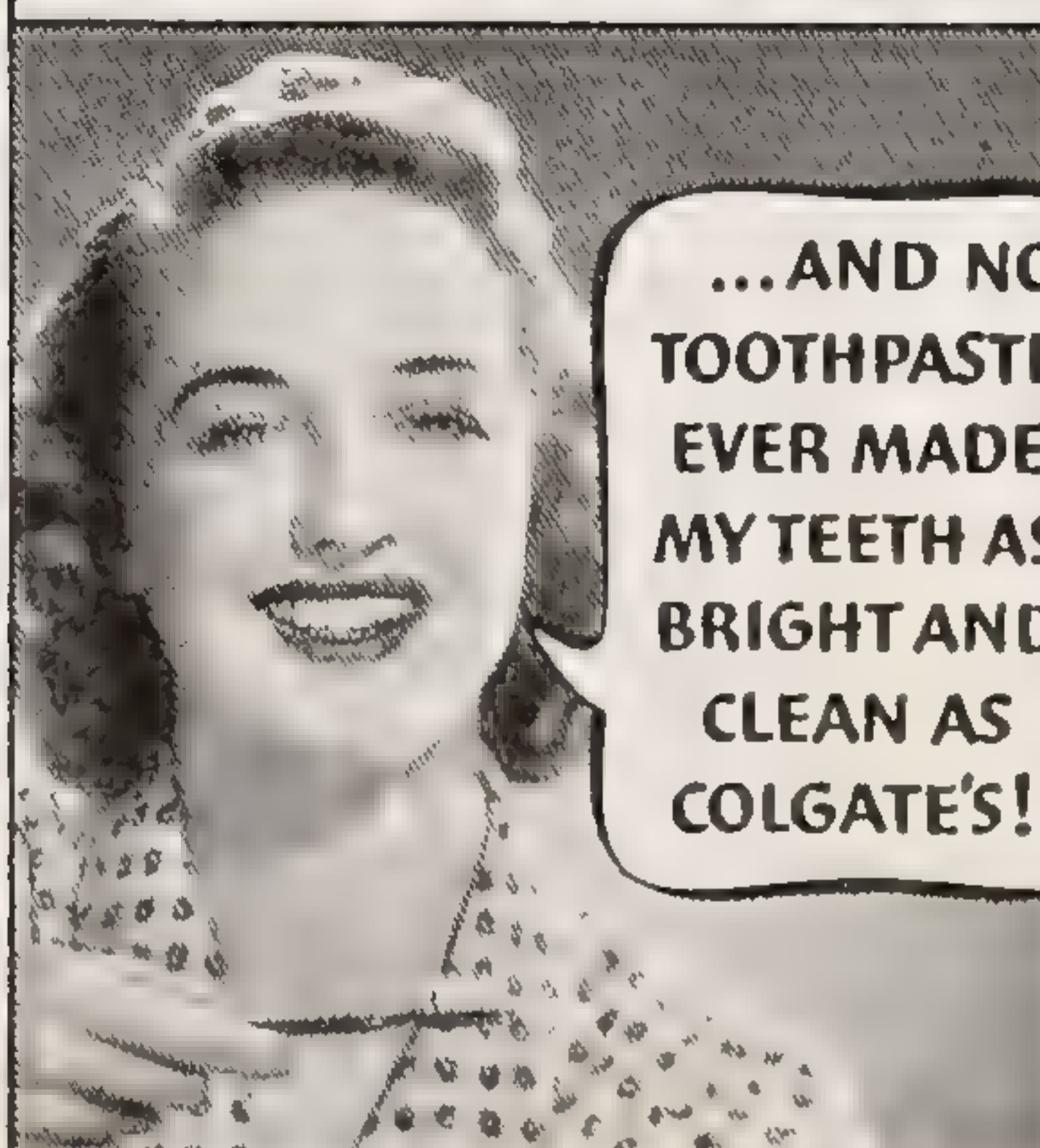
### LATER—THANKS TO COLGATE'S

NOBODY IN THE WORLD'S AS SWEET AS YOU ARE, MARGIE!

THANKS, BOB, BUT I'M NOT MARGIE—I'M MARY!



### NOW—NO BAD BREATH BEHIND MARY'S SPARKLING SMILE!



...AND NO TOOTH PASTE EVER MADE MY TEETH AS BRIGHT AND CLEAN AS COLGATE'S!





# HOLLYWOOD DIRECTORS CHOOSE THESE SIX PLAYERS AS THE



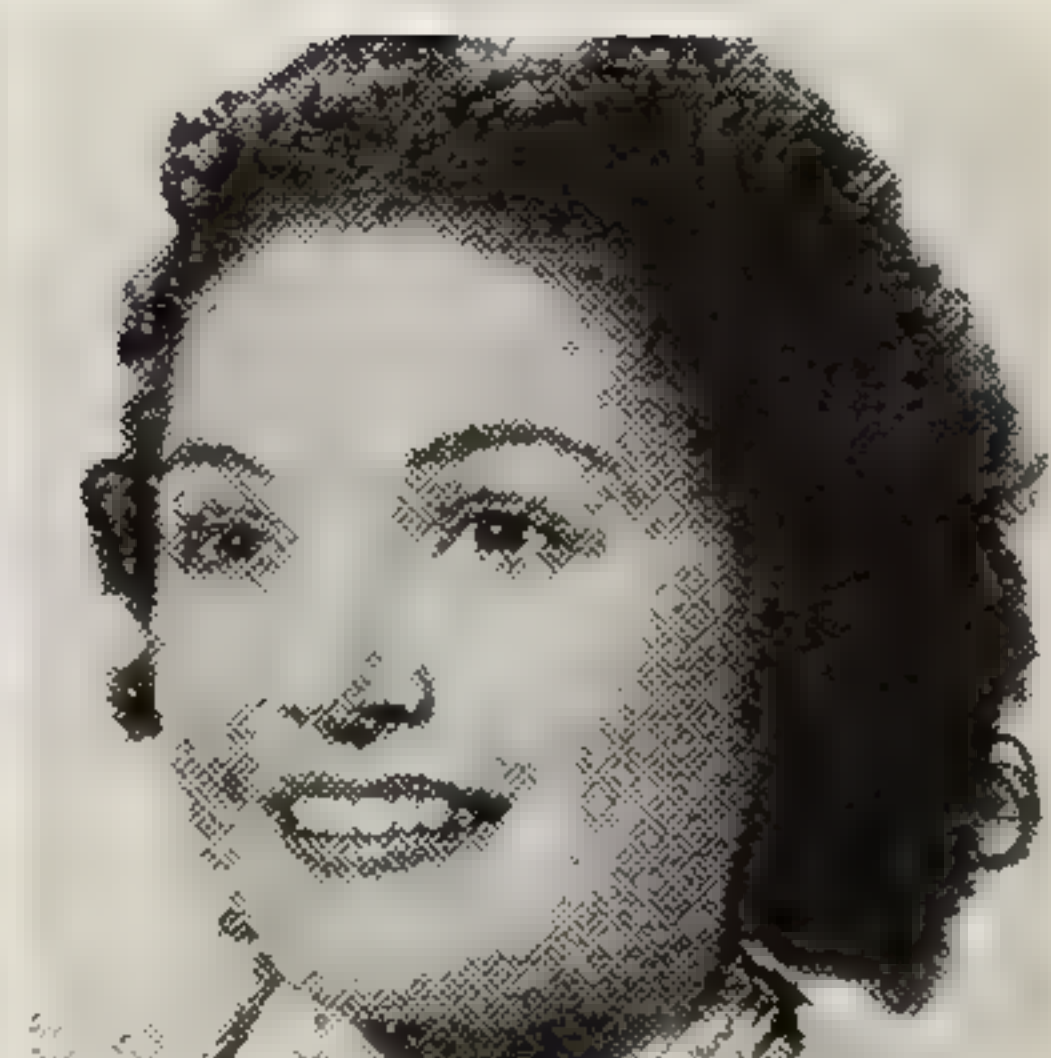
Phyllis Welch  
(MGM)



Annabella  
(Fox)



Olympe Bradna  
(Paramount)



Marjorie Weaver  
(Fox)

## IT'S TOUGH TO BE SINGLE

(Continued from page 43)

manifold inconveniences the most manifold and mammoth is the servant problem.

"Take Daisy. When she came to us we'd been without a servant for months. Daisy came to us just in time. For we'd used up every canned tamale on the premises. Our three sets of dishes were all dirty, and what to do? Our beds hadn't been made for weeks. Our suits looked as though we had slept in them, and sometimes we had.

"Then Daisy came. Our hopes raised and our tummies growled. But for three mortal days Daisy refused point blank to cook for us. Our hollow cheeks and cavernous eyes moved her not a pang. She said that she had first to arrange her cupboards. She had every appearance of a director who is displeased with a set and just won't make mudpies, I mean pictures, until the set is rearranged. Anyway, she set to work arranging them and then, while Rome burned and our intestinal fortitude collapsed she rearranged them again. She put all the china, having laundered it, on the shelves where the canned goods had been. She put all that remained of the canned goods on the shelves where the potatoes and onions had been. Then she stood back and surveyed her handiwork.

"Our bleached bones would have been strewn about Brentwood by now had it not been for kindly folk who invited us to dinner parties, sometimes separately, occasionally together. But there is another inconvenience about being a bachelor, and a starving bachelor at that. I never can tell whether I'm being invited out for the pleasure of my company or whether I'm being invited for the same motives as prompts people to give to the community chest and the foreign missions.

I DON'T know," sighed Jimmy, "but people don't seem to care about working for us. I call employment agencies and tell them what we want and they tell me they have a Jewel which they will drop into my lap quick like anything and then I wait around the house and no one shows.

"They think it will be too difficult, I guess. Maybe it's got around that I never remember to phone that I'm not coming home for dinner until I'm just sitting down to another dinner somewhere. Maybe they think I'm inconsiderate, not the kind of person they want to know or something. Then they may have got wind of the fact that when our dinner bell is rung we always take it as a signal to take our showers or make those phone calls we've neglected or perhaps we're seized with a nostalgia to write long newsy letters to the folks back home or something. But Daisy is very grim about this. When she rings the dinner bell she rings the dinner bell and we come down and eat, or else.

"Before Daisy, we had a colored couple.

We thought we were all set when they first came. The meals started out to be fine and dandy. Of course the bills were such that you might have supposed we were hotel proprietors doing a rush business. We told them that we should deal with a cheaper market, a sort of cut-ratish market. That night they brought in a sort of duck for dinner. The cook brought it in herself. She said 'this was a very tired duck when it arrived, suhs. It had circles under its eyes. But I have done the best I could with it, the life it has led and all. I have worked very hard to revive this duck, suhs, and the least you can do now is to eat it and like it.' I did eat it. And in the night it up and bit me on the ear and caused me many minor discomforts which I cannot go into here as there are some things a gentleman does not make public. The duck, we were told, had limped around from the cheaper market and the inference on the word 'cheap' did not seem to apply wholly and exclusively to markets. We went back, not to the cut-rate markets but to the cut-throats.

"Well, next we began to notice an appreciable falling-off in the quantity of our food. We did a little quiet sleuthing and discovered that our treasures were passionately fond of dogs. There was every intimation that the more they saw of men the better they liked dogs. We would catch, all through the days, savory odors of cooking but when the dinner hour came we would get only what might be called a snack. They were feeding the dogs, not the crumbs from our table, but the cream of the cream, and plenty of it.

"We knew that we had to get rid of the pair. But how? Not one of us had the nerve to fire them. So there we were. We didn't know what to do. We held more conferences than movie producers ever do. At last we hit it! We'd move! We'd move out of the house and leave 'em flat. We didn't like the house any too well, anyway, we said, though we'd never said so before. But there was our out. And we took it. We just folded our tents one dark and stormy night and, like the Arabs, silently went away.

"This litany of woe," said Jimmy, timidly suggesting a chicken sandwich and a glass of milk to the waitress in the studio commissary, "is not yet over. For when we disappeared from that house we turned up, somehow or other, in an apartment in the Normandy Village here in Hollywood.

"For days and weeks we did without a servant and it got to lookin' like something. Then, just as things were getting all out of control and the cupboard was bare and this little dog had none I awoke one morning to hear strange stirrings in the kitchen regions. Maybe it was a burglar, I thought. But it was too early to get



## This Beautiful 4 Color "SPILL-PROOF" CONVERTIBLE COMPACT

You'll treasure this "gift" from Lovely Lady—this beautiful 4 color Convertible loose-powder Compact. Its daintiness is pleasantly deceptive for it actually holds ever so much more powder—ends frequent refill bother and the distressing bugaboo of powder-soiled, messy purses. Yet it's yours for the asking—ABSOLUTELY FREE with your purchase of a 10c or 20c box of Lovely Lady Face Powder.

Best of all, you'll treasure even more the new found charm and loveliness that Lovely Lady brings you. For Lovely Lady Face Powder is superior far beyond its price—the equal of powders costing up to five times as much. Its secret is "BALMITE", Lovely Lady's new and exciting soft-blend base—truly an achievement in the art of powder magic. A magic that brings to blossom the true loveliness of your natural skin tones, flatters you in any light and prevents "shiny-nose" 3 to 5 hours longer.

Enjoy the thrill of face powder perfection—enjoy Lovely Lady Face Powder. Five enchanting shades to choose from—trial sizes available at ten cent stores everywhere—larger sizes at Drug and Department Stores. But don't delay, try it now before the supply of Gift Compacts is exhausted. Clip this coupon NOW—there's a double-feature treat in store for you.

LOVELY LADY  
333 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago

CLIP HERE



REDEEM  
THIS COUPON  
Take this Coupon to any Leading  
10¢ STORE

Just hand this coupon to the sales girl and she will give you ABSOLUTELY FREE, a beautiful 4 color SPILL-PROOF loose powder CONVERTIBLE Compact with your purchase of a 10c or 20c box of Lovely Lady Face Powder. If she is out of compacts, show this coupon to store manager—he can get yours for you. Act now to avoid disappointment.



## MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED



Mary Maguire  
(Warner)

Wayne Morris  
(Warner)

up and see. So I went to sleep again and hours later I awoke and wandered out to the kitchen and there was Ellen! Ellen, without benefit of employment agency or anything. Ellen, and miracles had happened while I slept. The mounds of ashes which had given the place the look of Vesuvius after an eruption had disappeared.

"Now how, I wondered, had she managed that? The sink no longer resembled a china rummage sale. Yep, Ellen was there, big and black and competent. She worked, we learned, for the Normandy Village, part time for each tenant. We took Ellen right away from the Normandy Village. And for a time there were practically no inconveniences.

**B**UT all too soon it developed that Ellen was a tap dancer. And it soon further developed that Ellen's art was more to her than the combined stomachs of Stewart, Swope & Logan. She really didn't care about us compared to doing a dusky version of Fred Astaire or Eleanor Powell. And so one night Ellen went forth to her dancing lesson and just never came back. We thought of suing her for desertion but the best legal advice assured us that there is no such thing.

"Yeah," said Jimmy, tugging at his collar-length hair, "yeah, the inconveniences of being a bachelor are something like the inconveniences of married life, I bet. It's seldom the colorful, dramatic things that cause the ructions and the Reno-vatings.

"Some of the inconveniences are, really, more than just inconveniences. Some of 'em give you a kind of an ache of missing things, of time passing and cheating as it passes. For instance, I want a home. I want a home of my own and want it badly. I want to build me a house, design it, be my own architect.

"I studied architecture at Princeton, you know, with the intention of expressing myself in steel girders. So I want to put it to some use. I want to have my own furniture. I want to hang my hat on my own hatrack. I want to have my own garden and books and things. I'd like the feeling of walking on solid earth and being able to say 'this is mine.'

"I'm a possessive cuss, at heart. But as a bachelor, I don't dare to strike roots. I might build me a Georgian mansion and turn around and marry a girl who wouldn't be happy in anything but a Mediterranean type villa. The result is, I don't build. I don't settle down. I don't have anything permanent or satisfying or mine own.

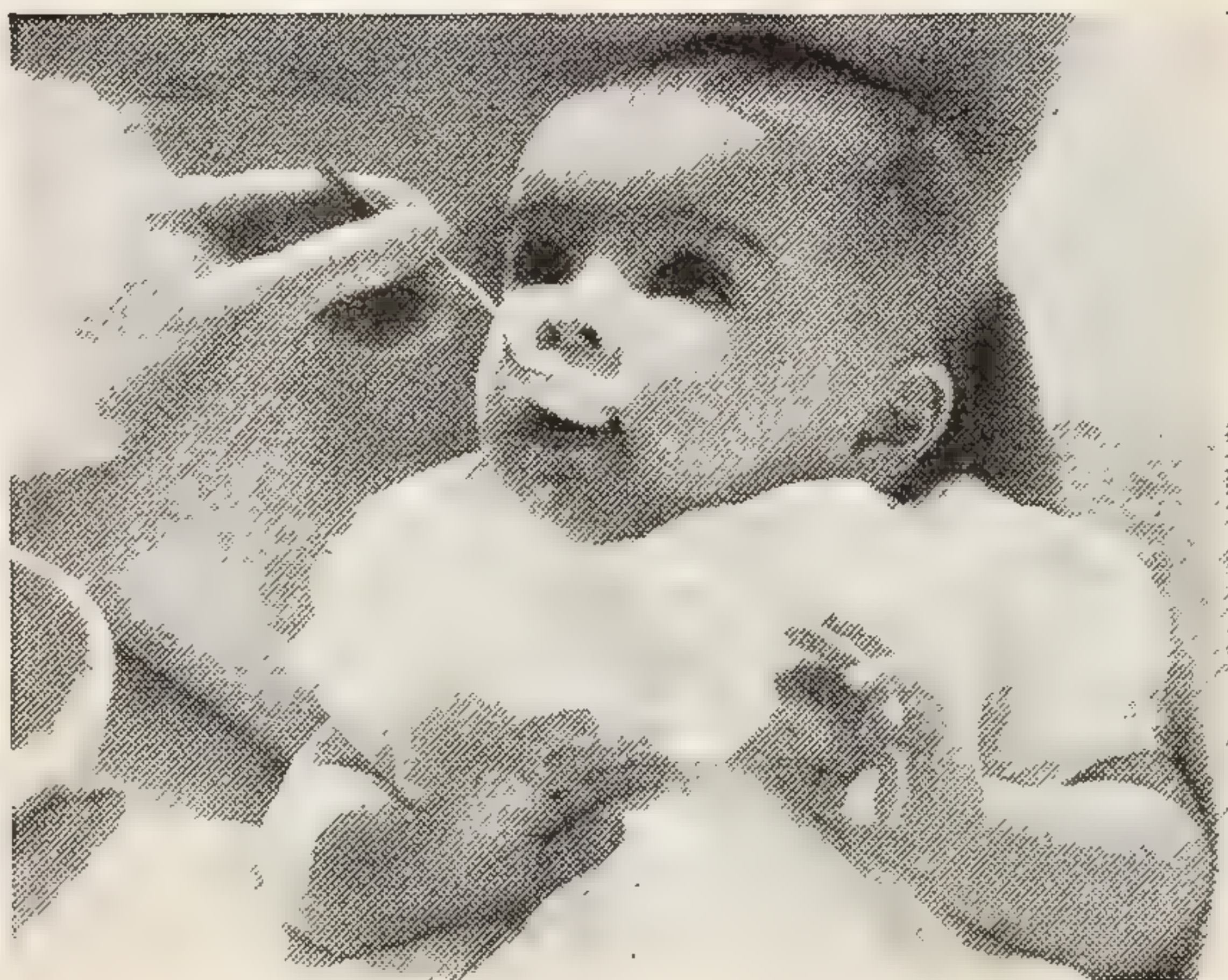
"So I guess," drawled Jimmy, grinning above his pain, "that it's not the girls you take to the Troc and all who cause a bachelor his inconveniences. It's the Daisys of the world and what they do to us. I guess when you ask me about the inconveniences of being a bachelor I should just sigh and roll up my eyes and say, 'My dear, this servant problem, it will be the death of me!'"

## Elizabeth Harkrader at 4 months



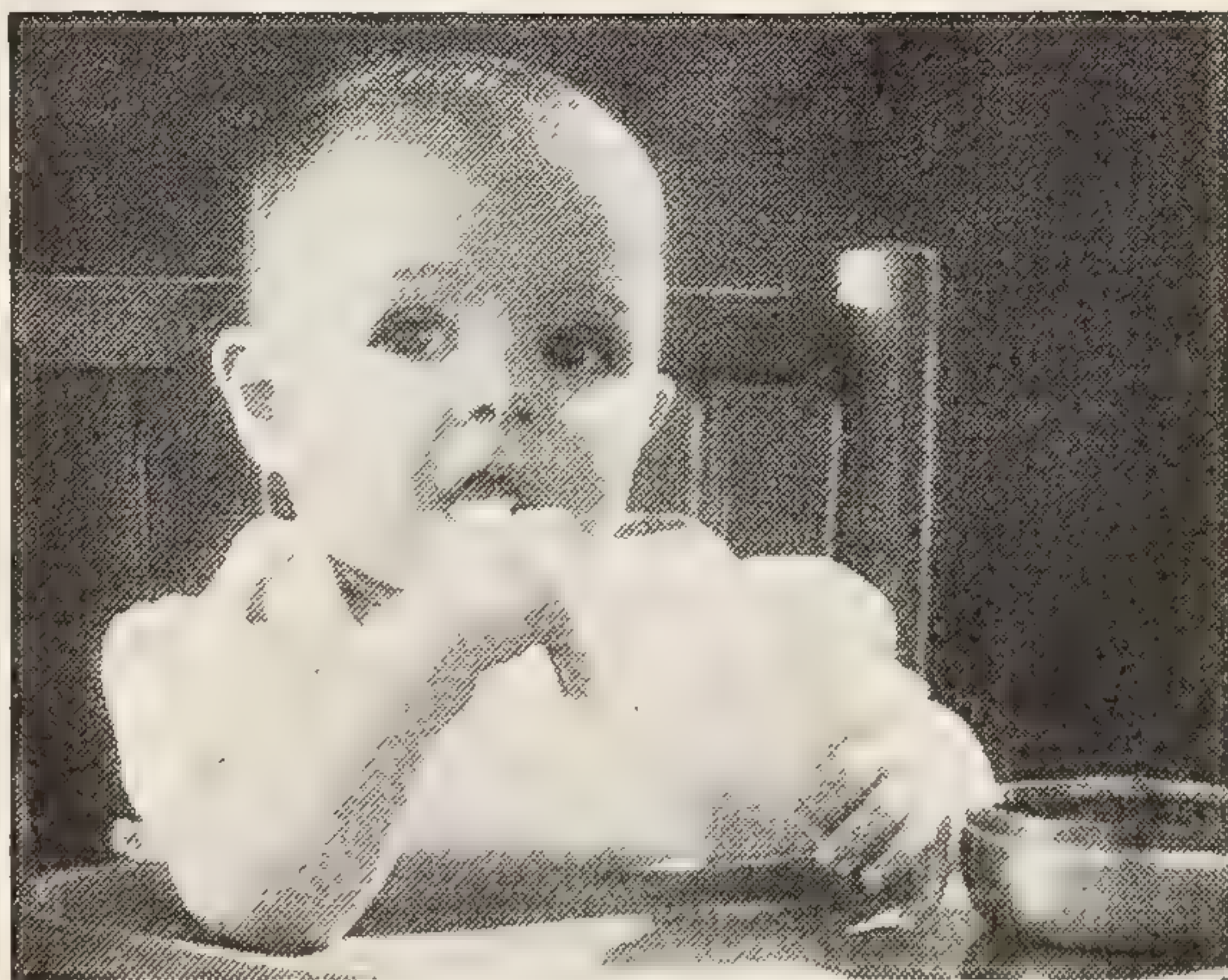
A picture-book baby is little dark-eyed Elizabeth! Along with many of her contemporaries in a pleasant New Jersey community, she's contributing her health and growth records to a study of infant diet. Last month she started Clapp's Baby Cereal—and only a few days ago she struck up a great friendship with Clapp's Strained Spinach.

## now Elizabeth is 7 months old



Just a luxury, that reclining position during meals, for she's quite able to sit up alone now. There's luxury, too, in the variety offered by her Clapp menus—four soups, three fruits, seven vegetables, and cereal! All vitamin-rich, because they're pressure-cooked. Result: Elizabeth has gained more than a pound and grown  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch every month.

## look at 10-months-old Elizabeth



Creeping for a month now, and still gaining fast, she's a happy, hearty little consumer of all the foods that babies ought to like. Clapp's Foods really do taste better. And they have the texture that baby specialists recommend—finely-strained, but not so liquid that a baby marks time, with no advance over the bottle.

## see what made her thrive!...



**16 Varieties** of Clapp's Strained Baby Foods—Baby Soup Strained or Unstrained, Vegetable Soup, Beef Broth, Liver Soup; Apricots, Prunes, Apple Sauce; Tomatoes, Asparagus, Peas, Spinach, Beets, Carrots, Green Beans; Baby Cereal.

**FREE Booklet!** Photographs and records of 12 Clapp-fed babies—and valuable diet information. Write Harold H. Clapp, Inc., Dept. QSA, 777 Mount Read Blvd., Rochester, New York.

**NEW! ... for young children**  
**Clapp's Chopped Foods**

Doctors asked for them... even-textured foods with all the advantages of Clapp's Strained Foods, but more coarsely divided. At dealers' now—remember them when your baby outgrows Clapp's Strained Foods.

## Clapp's Strained Baby Foods





## LOOK at your eyes

• Today's fashions demand that the eyes play a big part in feminine make-up. An off-the-face hat, a mysterious veil must set off sparkling, well-groomed eyes!

KURLASH in a few seconds curls your lashes in a sweeping curve—makes them appear naturally longer and darker, makes eyes seem larger and more glamorous! Only \$1 at all good stores.

Send your name, address and coloring to Jane Heath, Kurlash consultant, Department E-4, and receive *free* a complete personal color chart and a booklet on eye make-up.

THE KURLASH COMPANY, Inc.  
Rochester, New York, U. S. A.  
The Kurlash Company of Canada,  
at Toronto, 3.



# Kurlash

Copyright 1938, The Kurlash Co., Inc.



## GRAY HAIR

*takes on new color*

**(FREE Test Shows Way)**

No matter whether your hair is all gray or only streaked with gray, you can transform it with new radiance. And it is so easy. Merely comb Mary T. Goldman's clear, water-white liquid through your hair. Gray strands take on new color: black, brown, auburn, blonde. Will not wash off or rub off on clothing... Hair stays soft, lustrous—takes wave or curl. This way **SAFE**. Sold on money-back guarantee at drug and department stores everywhere.

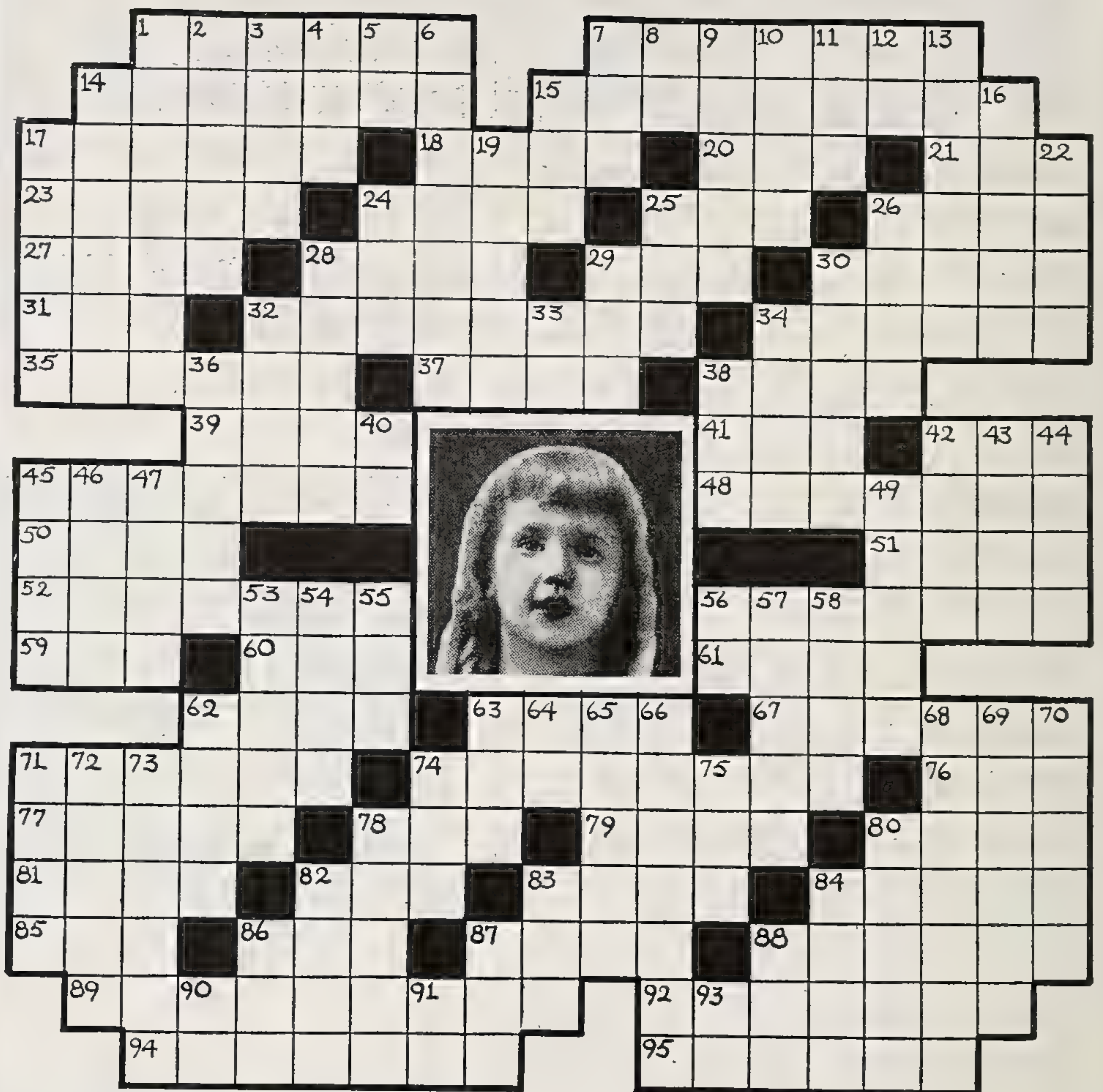
Test it **FREE**—We send Test Package. Apply to single lock snipped from hair. See results first. No risk. No expense. Just mail coupon.



**MARY T. GOLDMAN**  
2342 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Name.....  
Street.....  
City.....State.....  
Color of your hair?.....

# OUR PUZZLE



Puzzle Solution on Page 123

## ACROSS

1. Star pictured
7. She comes from Georgia
14. Star of "Second Honeymoon"
15. The warden in "The Hurricane"
17. Loads
18. Barbara ----
20. Daisy in "True Confession"
21. Bustle
23. Amido
24. Plot
25. "--- In A Million"
26. Baby's bed
27. Robinson's wife in "The Last Gangster"
28. Sheltered places
29. Martha --- eper
30. Mediterranean island
31. Narrow passage between hills
32. "The Girl of The Golden West"
34. Showy
35. Heretofore
37. Male star of "Rosalie"
38. Joint
39. Dominique in "The Buccaneer"
41. Go astray
42. Buddhist pillar
45. Male lead in "There Goes The Groom"
48. First name of our star's husband
50. South African liliaceous plant

51. "Susan Lenox, Her Fall And ----"
56. Miss Brewster in "Girls on Probation"
59. The Great Goldwyn
60. Star of "Every Day's A Holiday"
61. Beulah ---- i
62. "---- Get Married"
63. A blow
67. Seethed
71. Policeman, O'Roon in "Doctor Rhythm"
74. Lorelei Dodge-Blodgett in "Doctor Rhythm"
76. The self
77. Madge ----
78. "Don't --- On Blondes"
79. Monumental stone
80. Our heroine stars in "Wise ----"
81. "One ---- From Heaven"
82. Our star played in "--- Are Not Gods"
83. Demolish
84. Ladle: var.
85. Unwell
86. Beverage
87. "---- Meets West"
88. Defects
89. "Her Husband's ----"
92. Pleases
94. Howdy Nelson in "Thrill of a Lifetime"
95. Closer



# P A G E D O W N

1. Dressmaker
2. Star of "The Awful Truth"
3. "Road to ----"
4. "---- Love I'm After"
5. "Blondes -- Work"
6. Star of "Angel"
7. "She ---- to Eat"
8. "Beg, Borrow -- Steal"
9. Dried plum
10. Catherine (Sugar) ----
11. Mrs. Eddie Cantor
12. Nickel: chem. symbol
13. Traps
14. Dorothy in "The Big Broadcast of 1938"
15. "You ----'t Have Everything"
16. "Little Miss Roughneck"
17. Big
19. Relieved
22. Yield submission to
24. Small vegetable
25. Comedian Olsen's first name
26. Crowd
28. Judge Douglas in "Bad Man of Brimstone"
29. Pen for swine
30. ----- Kimball Young
32. Jest
33. Elena in "Fire Over England": init.
34. ---- Andra
36. Conrad -----
38. "Souls At ----"
40. Star of Broadway's "Stage Door": init.
42. ---- January
43. Too
44. Provoke: Scot.
45. Bleats
46. Bone of the forearm
47. Wander
49. Barter
53. Forbodes
54. Door
55. "----, My Darling Daughter"
56. Hero of "Gold Is Where You Find It": init.
57. Lotus in "The Good Earth"
58. Grafted: Her.
62. Section of an actor's part
63. Movie stage
64. Initials of Ginger Rogers' ex-husband
65. Volume of maps
66. Male lead in "Everybody's Doing It"
68. Little girl in "Love Is A Headache"
69. Herons
70. What Shirley Temple collects
71. Prefix signifying half
72. Sins
73. First name is Rudy
74. Feuding bandleader in "Love And Hisses"
75. "Thin ----"
78. Thrashes
80. Measure
82. Jeeters in "You're A Sweetheart"
83. Our heroine's hero in 80 Across
84. Den
86. Prefix: three
87. Sea eagle
88. Birth state of Frances Langford: abbr.
90. Col. Ferris in "Gold Is Where You Find It": init.
91. Indo-Chinese dialect
93. "---- hind The Mike"



• *"H'm. You pups have got a bad rash all right. Don't know as I ever saw anybody worse broken out...Oh, you feel fine, do you?...Well, you don't look so good! You ought to see yourself in the mirror!"*



• *"Funny—your tail looks O.K.... By Jove, I see it all now! Your mother's been stingy with the Johnson's Baby Powder—giving you little dabs in the rear instead of good all-over rubs!"*



• *"Listen—stick around at bath-time and get in on my Johnson's rub-down. You'll feel like a different dog—so slick that rashes and chafes and prickly heat can't get a toe-hold!"*



• *"Some powders are harsh and scratchy—but Johnson's is as soft as an eider-down pillow. It keeps my skin just perfect!"... Smooth, perfect skin is its own best protection against infections, Mothers. Guard your baby's skin with Johnson's Baby Powder, the kind made of finest imported talc—no orris-root... Baby needs Johnson's Baby Soap and Baby Cream too—and when tiny, Johnson's Baby Oil. It's safe and soothing, stainless, and cannot turn rancid.*

*Johnson & Johnson*  
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J. CHICAGO, ILL.

## JOHNSON'S BABY POWDER

Copyright 1938, Johnson & Johnson



WIVES TELL HUSBANDS —



Now millions know it's a better laxative in every way!

# EX-LAX now SCIENTIFICALLY IMPROVED

It's getting around . . . flashing from family I to family . . . from wife to husband . . . from friend to friend. Ex-Lax, the laxative they said could not be improved, now is *better than ever!* Regardless of your experience with other laxatives, you owe it to yourself to try the new Scientifically Improved Ex-Lax. You'll be in for a pleasant surprise!

## TASTES BETTER THAN EVER!

Ex-Lax now has a smoother, richer chocolate taste. You'll like it *even better* than before.

## ACTS BETTER THAN EVER!

Ex-Lax is now even *more* effective. Empties the bowels more thoroughly, more smoothly, in less time than before.

## MORE GENTLE THAN EVER!

Ex-Lax is today so remarkably gentle that, except for the relief you enjoy, you scarcely realize you have taken a laxative.

*All druggists now have the new Scientifically Improved Ex-Lax in 10c and 25c sizes. The famous little blue box is the same as always—but the contents are better than ever! Try it!*



Indispensable for Evening Wear

Now is the time for romance! Dances—parties—dates! You simply must keep your skin alluringly lovely all evening. Use as a powder base or complete make-up. Suitable for face, back, neck, and arms. Will not rub off or streak. Stays on for hours. Shades: peach, rachel, brunette, suntan. 50¢ at all leading drug and department stores. Trial size at all 10¢ counters, or mail coupon.

MINER'S, 40B E. 20 ST., N. Y. C.  
Enclosed find 10c (stamps or coin) for trial bottle Miner's Liquid Make-Up.  
NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ Shade \_\_\_\_\_



Priscilla Lane has chosen these smart navy gabardine pumps with dotted patent trim to wear with her first Spring print frock.

## SPRING SMARTNESS

(Continued from page 74)

which of these styles are most suitable for her type and position, and decides just what she is going to buy to make her ensemble as perfect as possible. For one of her best sources of inspiration she goes to the movies and studies the styles worn by the stars, because she knows that all the ingenuity of the most talented designers has gone into the creating of these clothes which will be an important influence in future fashions worn the country over.

Andrea Leeds, as the leading feminine heart-interest in "The Goldwyn Follies," the little lady who makes good, is a typical American girl and is dressed accordingly, in good-looking, practical clothes that really are wearable and within the reach of the not-so-large clothes allowance.

ANDREA'S dark daytime dress with its refreshing touches of white at the neck and cuffs is the type of frock that is recommended to the city girl, to the girl who works in an office or store. Because the fabric is dark and simply woven, particular attention has been given to the lines and draping, which are especially suited to a beautiful, youthful figure like Andrea's. The skirt hangs straight and is slightly gathered by the soft pleats in the front. The treatment of waistline and bodice is interesting, the midriff being snugly fitted, while the top of the dress looks almost like a little bust-length jacket, buttoning with four small buttons.

The crisp white collar with its perky bow and the white cuffs on the set-in puffed sleeves give that freshly-tubbed look that is so essential to a well-groomed appearance. The ensemble is completed with accessories consisting of calf pumps trimmed with little leather bows, calf purse, doeskin gloves. Andrea's off-the-face bonnet gives her a very wide-eyed look, don't you think?

You young things who love to dance, and who go to lots of parties, will find them even more enjoyable if you look for

a frock like Andrea's charmingly shaded pastel triple sheer, worn over a rustling taffeta slip. The huge "pouff" sleeves are an attractive feature, as is the wide skirt whose hemline is made to stand out bell-like with a two-toned banding of heavy corded silk ribbon. The white collar is of the same material as this band. A narrow sash from the sides ties in a tiny bow in back. The tightly-fitting waist is closed at the back with a row of small buttons leading up to the modest slit, which reaches to the neckline. Springtime is Prom time, and the gay young "prom trotter" will find a light dance frock like this invaluable.

Another of Andrea Leeds' costumes which I hope you will notice particularly is her two-piece wool suit. The straight pencil line is the most popular for suits of all types this spring. Andrea's skirt is slim and straight, as is her full-length coat. Smart details of this season are seen in the huge patch pockets, the straight sleeves, slightly puffed shoulders and the extra-wide high notched lapels of the coat. She seems to like off-the-face hats, for this one too is a simple up-in-the-front down-in-the-back model. You'll get lots of wear out of a two-piece suit like this one, with a long or three-quarter coat that can be worn over your spring prints as well. You can wear a soft silk blouse with it, as Andrea does, or one of your sweaters for spectator sports occasions.

SUITS have always held an important place in spring fashions, and this year they're being given more attention than ever before. In fact, a suit is practically a "must" for your spring wardrobe.

With your tailored suit, I would suggest that you wear a low-heeled style of shoe, such as the one Rosemary Lane has chosen for her personal wardrobe. These tan calf high-front sandals with the new punch trim on the vamps are practical as well as smart, comfortable to walk in, and easy to look at. Your spring prints, on the other hand, call for a "dressier" shoe, something like the blue gabardine pumps shown above that Rosemary's sister, Priscilla, selected. These have a higher heel, but are equally as comfortable as Rosemary's sandals. The dotted patent leather trim is a smart spring detail. If you would like to have the very same shoes worn by Rosemary and Priscilla Lane to wear with your tailored suit and spring prints, just write to me for the name of the nearest store that carries them, for both these styles are sold throughout the country. A penny postcard addressed to Ann Wills, MODERN SCREEN, 149 Madison Avenue, New York City, will bring you a speedy answer.



Gracie Allen and George Burns in "College Swing" talk it over and decide how they're going to improve education.



## GOOD NEWS

(Continued from page 66)

## Marriage Expensive

There's one man in Hollywood who doesn't believe that a gal can mix marriage and career successfully. It's Harold Lloyd who's put Phyllis Welch—his new leading lady—under a contract that stipulates she'll lose \$6,000 if she marries or becomes engaged within the next six months. And Harold's the one real authority on the subject—for proof look at his own marriage with his former leading lady who gave up all thoughts of the screen when she said her I do's.



Franciska Gaal, who made such an auspicious debut in "The Buccaneer," arrived in Hollywood from Budapest without a word of English to her credit. The studio hired an English tutor for the actress immediately, and after three weeks of study with him, Franciska was called for a conference at the studio to talk over her forthcoming role. She understood hardly a word spoken to her, until a producer asked her in Hungarian if there was something wrong with her tutor. "Not a thing!" Franciska assured him in her native tongue, "Only—only we liked each other so much, and had so much to talk about, that—well, he learned Hungarian."

## His Knee Was Sharp

Making movies is really an unromantic business—as was evidenced on the "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife" set. For a scene, Claudette Colbert had to sit on Gary Cooper's knee. And this she did for almost five hours before the director was satisfied with the scene. Claudette didn't mind for she was comfortable—after the first hour. At that time she excused herself, and returned carrying a small pillow. "Hope you don't mind, Gary," she smiled, "but the knees are a bit sharp." "Perfectly all right," said Gary agreeably, settling the pillow and Claudette again on his knee, "you're a bit on the sharp side yourself."



Want to know who's boss around the Claudette Colbert-Joel Pressman menage? It's the doctor who rules with an iron hand, and here's the proof: When the two of them left for Europe recently, Claudette wanted to take her dog, Smoky, along as far as New York. The doctor said no, and Smoky stayed home, probably thinking bitterly of the good old days, when Claudette was single and a soft touch for a dog with nice manners and a way about him.

## You Never Can Tell

Two examples of the unpredictable ways of children, even in Hollywood: The Bing Crobys, expecting a girl, had the nursery entirely done over in pink. You know what happened. George Burns and Gracie Allen spent a week selecting expensive toys to make young Ronnie's Christmas a happy one. After Ronnie had opened them all, the item he liked best was a piece of red cellophane wrapping.

• Lithograph by ROBERT RIGGS for HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE CO., LTD.



ENJOY the refreshing flavor Hawaii gives Dole Pineapple Juice . . . so ideally protected by the exclusive Dole Fast-Seal Vacuum-Packing Process.

Hawaiian Pineapple Co., Ltd., also packers of "Dole Pineapple Gems," Sliced, Crushed, Tidbits, and the new "Royal Spears." Honolulu, Hawaii, U. S. A. Sales Offices: San Francisco, Cal.







To be different, Madcap Mabel Todd of "Hollywood Hotel" chews chains instead of nails when she's in a quandary.



"Take a memo, Mabel" brings out that Todd industry and determination. Watch out or that pencil lead will snap!



Mabel is a study in concentration as she puts her all into her knitting. She never drops a stitch. We believe it!

During John Barrymore's recent hegira in New York, he submitted to a caricaturist in Sardi's. When the sketch was finished and handed to Barrymore for his signature, he refused to sign until the artist removed what he considered exaggerated jowls. The artist erased the jowls, Barrymore signed and left. The artist, an unscrupulous gent, immediately replaced the jowls.



Freddie Bartholomew is a practical young man. On the "Kidnapped" set, a scene called for him to approach Warner Baxter and announce, "I am David Balfour." Freddie removed the brace from his lowers and stepped before the camera. "What about that brace on your uppers?" asked the director. "When I say 'I am David Balfour,'" explained young Mr. B., "I don't move my upper lip."

### No Place Like Home

Robert Taylor now has his San Fernando ranch-house completely finished and furnished. "With the maximum of comfort and the minimum of style," to quote Mr. T. And that's just about the truth. For there are just four rooms in all—and all full of furniture which has been specially built in over-sizes. The result is hardly artistic, but it's home to Bob.



Wallace Beery and his wife and Carol Ann are setting off any day now for that flying trip through Europe. He won't take his own plane, though. He'll rent planes over there. Carol Ann isn't in the least enthused about the trip. Since playing that bit—that very small bit—in "Bad Man of Brimstone" she is convinced that leaving Hollywood at this time is sheer folly.

### That's Vengeance!

A year ago Helen Broderick tried to peddle her son, Broderick Crawford, to RKO for \$250 a week, but the studio turned him down. Now a hit on Broadway in "Of Mice and Men," Crawford will probably receive flattering film offers when the play closes, but mama has made him promise he won't sign with RKO. If no one else offers him a job, Miss B., insists she'll pay him \$250 a week herself.

Now that Bill Powell has finished "The Baroness and the Butler" with Annabella, he is seldom seen around the town's night spots—or even around the town. Once one of the gayest of the local cavaliers, he now plans to spend most of his time between pictures out of the city. He can stand Hollywood without Jean Harlow—just so long at a time.

### She Got Sympathy

During the recent trial over the custody of her adopted son, Barbara Stanwyck suffered some humiliation, but she certainly lost no prestige. Frank Fay, many believe, used the trial for publicity purposes. Since the trial, Miss Stanwyck has received over 7,000 letters commending her for the honesty and sincerity she displayed during the unfortunate ordeal.



Carole Lombard's gambling instincts went wild the other day and she let herself go to the extent of taking a chance on one of those "name" punchboards. The name Carole punched was Pansy. And we regret to report that Pansy didn't do a thing for her sponsor.

### He Wants Dough

The most determined riding Gene Autry ever did happened the day he rode out of Republic studio and threatened to keep riding until his contract was adjusted. Gene makes six pictures a year, and receives approximately \$6,000 per picture. Considering the fact that he's Number One Cowboy these days, Autry feels the studio should share a bit more of the profits. Winning the finest gal in all the West six times a year is all right, but a guy has to be able to support her.

### And So Goodbye

About to leave for New York recently, Elizabeth Patterson dropped into the office of a Paramount executive to say goodbye. "But," said the guy, "you can't leave. There's a picture listed for you on the schedule sheet." Elizabeth doubted it, so he handed her the sheet for inspection. What it said was: Elizabeth Patterson—LEAVE OF ABSENCE.

Retakes on "Having Wonderful Time," the Ginger Rogers-Doug Fairbanks, Jr., picture, were ordered because producers felt that Boy didn't meet Girl soon enough. So Ginger and Doug slapped on the grease-paint and went back to meet each other again—but sooner. Which reminds us of a standing rule for scenarists at Columbia studios. Boy must meet Girl by page 22, or the script is tossed out.

### Highbrow Reading

At a newsstand on Hollywood Boulevard, a dignified and very British looking gentleman in tweeds and monocle thumbs through the racy picture magazines, puts them back on their piles and buys a pulp detective magazine. Reason this is reported is that the tweedy gentleman was George Arliss.

### Lady in Distress

While Doug, Sr., and his wife were away, Doug, Jr., lived in their house at Santa Monica beach. It's next door to Norma Shearer's home. Of course they knew each other, but imagine Doug's surprise to be wakened one morning about one o'clock by his butler. "Miss Shearer's at the door. Wants to see you right away." Seems that Norma had come home, opened the front door and found the hall flooded with almost a foot of water. Being a girl of ingenuity, Norma picked up her long party dress skirts, knotted them around her waist, and climbed over the fence to her neighbor's yard. There she called the plumber who had the burst pipe all fixed up, the hall drained out and everything in apple-pie order before the Shearer servants or children had a chance to be alarmed.

### Just a Doodler

Monumental news from a studio press release: "Fanciest doodler in Hollywood is Fred MacMurray, star of 'Cocoanut Grove.' The actor took a course in show card writing once, and therefore doodles by making neatly formed block letters instead of the aimless curly-cues scrawled by most people." Let that be a lesson to all of us. Aimless doodling must go!

The girls who have been working with Deanna Durbin in the boarding-school scenes in "Mad About Music" have had the



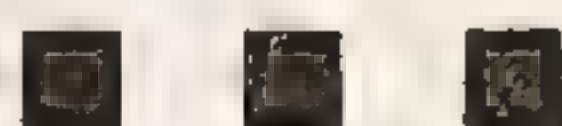


A constant companion of Tyrone Power is his dog, Pickel. A mongrel, but Ty likes him.

time of their lives. For all during the picture, there have been parties given by directors, producers and actors for the girls. Elizabeth Risdon finished up the picture with a dinner-party at a big hotel. There was fried chicken, and not a fork in sight. But that wasn't the best thing about the dinner—it was that Arthur Treacher donned his best butling outfit and manners and served them in the height of celluloid style. And if you know anything at all about butlers, celluloid or otherwise, you know that Mr. Treacher is the absolute tops! Needless to say, he was one of the most popular guests present.

## Secret's Out

Marjorie Weaver, who caused a flurry in "Second Honeymoon", caused another one when she denied having stolen off to Indiana to become the bride of a naval lieutenant. However, the Indiana records prove she is now Mrs. Kenneth Schacht (pronounced Shock). But the most interesting angle of the thing is that Marjorie flew East on a pass obtained for her by a local gentleman friend, to whom the secret wedding was, to put it mildly, something of a Shock (pronounced Schacht.)



When Franchot Tone arrived back in Hollywood after spending the greater part of his vacation in New York without the Little Woman, none other than Joan herself met him at the train, thus spiking those rumors of a separation that flew all over the place while he's been away. Whether or not it's all sweetness and light with Mr. and Mrs. Tone, they always manage to act pretty for their public.

## Chip on His Shoulder

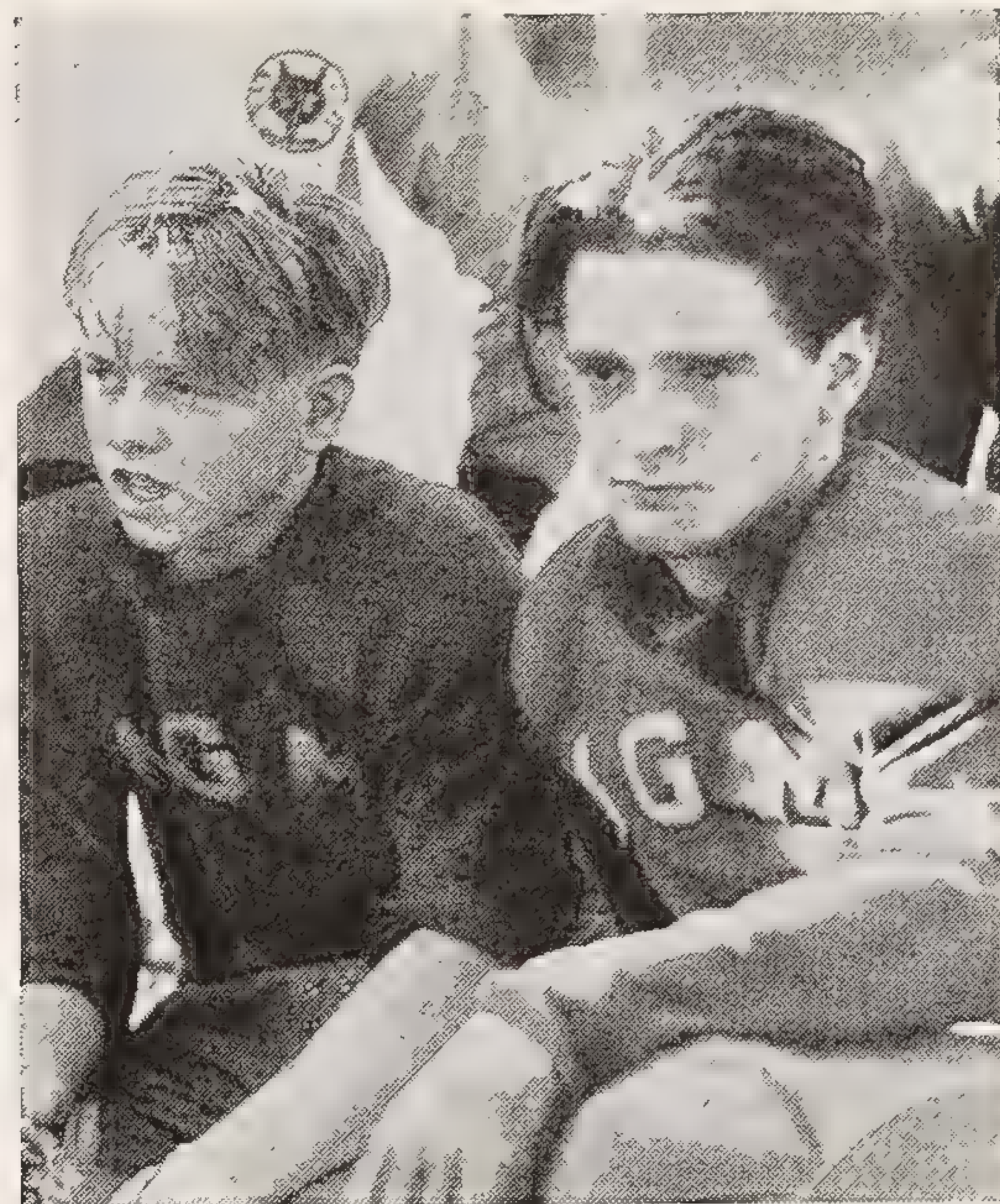
Bing Crosby's eldest son, Gary, has very definite ideas as to his attitude toward the new baby. When the youngest member of the clan was brought home from the hospital, Bing wanted to know what Gary thought of him. "I'll tell you one thing," Gary declared in no uncertain terms, "I'm going to be meaner to this guy than I was to the twins." It seems young Gary had his heart all set on a baby sister and he's that put out about it all.



The night of the "Goldwyn Follies" preview brought out everybody in Hollywood,

it would seem. In fact, the lobby of the theatre was almost as star-studded as though it were an opening night. Andrea Leeds and Edgar Bergen arrived together with Charlie McCarthy sitting between them in the front seat of a baby Austin. Alfred Vanderbilt and Margaret Lindsay and Loretta Young and Jock Whitney made up a foresome while Jon Hall escorted Gertrude Niesen. Rudy Vallee made his entrance via the back door while Gloria Youngblood went in the front, but it was all right because they got together inside. They still seem to prefer each other.

(Continued on page 103)



Mickey Rooney and Frankie Darro rest between halves of a charity football game.

# ON THE MOVIE LOTS IT'S

# "ACTION"

ACTION CALLS FOR ENERGY—  
NOT **FATIGUE**

You can avoid both fat and fatigue if you eat foods which yield energy quickly. Baby Ruth is a pure, delicious candy—but it is also a concentrated food of energizing goodness. That's because Baby Ruth is rich in Dextrose, the sugar you need for energy. And Dextrose is utilized by active people as energy, when needed, rather than stored as fat. Active people need energy every day—  
**Baby Ruth is their candy.**



"IT'S  
HOLLYWOOD'S  
FAVORITE CANDY"



# 5¢



I DON'T  
HAVE TO  
SCRUB IT  
TO KEEP  
IT CLEAN



SANI-FLUSH is a scientific powder—made to end toilet-scrubbing. It cannot injure plumbing connections. It is easy to use. Just sprinkle a little in the bowl. (Follow directions on the can.) Flush the toilet—and that's all!

SANI-FLUSH purifies the bowl and the hidden trap that no other method can reach. It kills germs and banishes the cause of toilet odors. Stains and incrustations are flushed away. The toilet gleams like new. SANI-FLUSH is also effective for cleaning automobile radiators (directions on can). Sold by grocery, drug, hardware, and five-and-ten-cent stores. 25c and 10c sizes. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton, Ohio.

**Sani-Flush**



CLEANS TOILET BOWLS WITHOUT SCOURING

**Feminine Hygiene**  
is now  
*Greaseless*

*Thousands of women rejoice in the modern way of feminine hygiene. Dainty! Easy! New!*

This new way comes ready to use. No fussing, no applicator. It mixes with body fluids; remains in long, effective, antiseptic contact; kills germs, yet washes away completely with plain water. Odorless—and an ideal deodorant. It contains no quinine or harmful drug, no cocoa butter to melt or run. Ask your doctor about Zonitors. Zonitors are small, snow-white, greaseless, and come in individual glass vials. Get a box today. \$1 for box of 12—only 8½¢ each. At all U. S. and Canadian druggists. Full instructions in package. FREE booklet in plain envelope on request. Write Zonitors, 3409 Chrysler Bldg., N. Y. C.

## TRICKS OF THE BEAUTY GAME

(Continued from page 49)

get has to do with bust'r trouble. "How can I develop, firm or otherwise improve my frontal contours?" That's a pet question, and just about the hardest one to answer honestly. For, truthfully speaking, you cannot regain the contours of Venus or who-have-you when the muscles have started to sag. You can improve matters and here is an exercise which is swell, backed up with a good uplift bra. If you have bozzom trouble, do not, I beg of you, wear the all-in-one type of foundation. No matter how excellently cut in other respects, there is a slight downward pull. Wear a girdle and separate bra. But the exercise—the exercise:

Sit on a backless chair or stool. Take a stick in your hands. Hands should be a little more than shoulder width apart. Rest the stick across your knees to start. Now bring the stick up over your head, arms straight, and at the same time, bring your legs up to right angle position with your body, knees stiff. Do it slowly. Now, legs still at right angle position, bring the stick down behind your head until it rests on your shoulders. Take two great big deep breaths in this position, and return to the start. The arm business is easy, but you must feel the pull in the chest muscles. The leg business is just to make things harder—to encourage proper balance and posture of the whole body, in other words.

Enough about the body beautiful for now. You know, if you work at it, you can have a figure as lovely as Jean Parker's and that's the tops! Here are some tips on types of hair, too.

Have you decided, as so many are doing, to let your hair grow? And is it just about getting you down, so that you think you'll go and have it whacked off again? Perhaps this notion may make life easier while you're making up your mind. If your hair is thick, and getting longish, and awfully hard to do up on curlers and things, get a hunk of electrician's wire. It's sturdy, but nice and pliable. That's something of a contradiction in terms, ain't it, but you know what I mean. Use it to make that neat roll at the back which, in spite of what is said about hair going up, is still a practical solution of the hair problem for every day. You can spread the hair out more across the back of the head with this beauty aid purloined from the hardware store. You can use it, too, to make a soft roll curl.

I know a girl who brushes the daylight out of her medium-brown hair every day, wears it parted in the middle and absolutely straight on top—and does it shine, with all that brushing—and she has this single roll curl slanting from a just-below-the-ear length at the sides to that little bone which you can find at the base of your neck.

Nobody seems ever to pay any attention to the girl with the too-curly hair—the kind that is next door to frizzy. I asked a good hairdresser about this problem, and he asked had I ever heard of the de-permanenting machine? Seems this will straighten hair some. I asked was it efficient and practical and he said, "We-e-ell, you have to keep right after it all the time and have professional hair sets once a week." Ennyhoo, I pass the information along if there is anybody in the audience who would be interested.

Miriam Hopkins, y'know, has exceedingly curly hair, though not frizzy, and in her latest picture, she had to wear an almost straight hairdo. Just a little soft curl on the ends was all the script allowed her. They gently brushed quite a lot of

brilliantine into her hair, then ironed it down, also gently, with a stone cold curling iron, turning up the ends just the slightest bit. Another solution of the too-curly hair problem is to saturate it with plenty of waveset, push in waterwave combs at strategic points—very wide apart—and to let the combs stay in until the hair is absolutely dry, and then not to comb the hair out at all. The ends of the hair look well turned into soft ringlets, or, better still, cut rather short, and swirled to one side or the other.

This type of hair, too, will go up on top of the bean easily, since its tight curl gives it so much body and staying power. But if you decide on this type of coiffure, take your troubles to a professional hairdresser, have him or her cut and set your hair in a definite hairdo and return for a professional set every ten days.

Speaking of cold curling irons, two handsome Hollywood blondes swear by this method of hair-beautifying—Carole Lombard and Madeleine Carroll. When Carole wants a rather definite curl, she uses a warm—not a hot iron. For the familiar Lombard bob, she uses the cold iron. Madeleine has a set every now and then, and keeps it looking nice by going over it with the cold iron.

ONE of our most delightful newcomers and seekers after stardom is Andrea Leeds. It was while she was doing a brief bit in "Come And Get It" some months ago that I met her, and I couldn't help noticing her eyelashes. "What, no false fringe?" I asked. She was as pleased as punch with the implied compli-



After making "I'll Take Romance", Grace Moore and her husband, Valentin Parera, returned to New York.



ment, and said that when she was in her early teens, her lashes were thick enough, but so short they were completely lacking in glamor and she began putting dark eyelash grower on them, every single night of her life. She's still doing it, and the Leeds blinkers are unbelievably silky. The stimulation of creamy eyelash grower, as I've said time and again, will make lashes look more luxuriant than they are.

What else did I want to tell you about? Oh, yes. Have you ever noticed Luise Rainer's mouth? And Bette Davis' mouth? Both ladies' rosy lips are rounded at the corners. I was thinking, if you were dissatisfied with the shape of your *mouche*, and can't successfully improve it by the fashionable method of widening it at the bow, howz about getting a small artist's paint brush and practicing on the corners. You need a soft paste rouge to do this. Or you can scoop a hunk of your favorite lipstick out of its socket, for an experiment, and mix it up with a little tissue cream or vaseline. Be pretty sure of yourself before you barge out into the the waiting world with this innovation.

Do your ears stick out? Do you know what the male movie actors do, who are similarly affected—all except Mr. Gable, who just doesn't give a damn. They tape them back with adhesive tape.

Have you a slide-away chin? Put rouge right on the point of it, blending it in, of course.

Are you troubled with mean little hairs on your face, where the skin is too tender to use a depilatory? Try bleaching them with a solution of peroxide and household ammonia. Use one part ammonia to ten parts peroxide, gradually increasing the strength until you have equal parts of each ingredient. When the hairs are pretty much bleached and dry, rub the spot gently with a pumice stone. Gradually, the peroxide and ammonia will weaken the annoying hairs and the rubbing with the pumice will break the hairs off, and pretty soon you'll only have to do a little dabbing with peroxide now and then to cope with this troublesome problem.

If the skin becomes irritated while the treatment is in process, stop for a couple of days, and apply a nourishing cream to the spots. No, Annabella—cream does not stimulate the growth of hair on the face. If it did, why wouldn't all the bald-headed men be using it, huh? The above home-made depilating process, by the way, isn't good for arms or legs. Use a regular depilatory there.

**D**O you want to add at least sixty percent to your charm and sex appeal? Then use perfume in the right way. I know—I know, you can't afford the best, so you'll not have any. But have you paid a visit to the perfume counter of your local five-and-dime recently? Have yuh seen the tiny little vials of very expensive perfume done up for ten cents? Only a drop or two of the precious fluid is contained in these vials, but that's all you need. Put it on furs whenever possible. On the lining of your best hat. On two thicknesses of flannel, sewn together, and sew the flannel to your dress.

Buy, also, the small flacons of toilet water. Find out about that scented paste which one rubs into the lining of bureau drawers. This is more expensive, but the scent lasts a whole year, on my honor, and smells up the lingerie, hankies, gloves and everything too booful for words. Take an atomizer and spritz perfume on your hair. Put it at the base of your neck, behind your ears, and on the palms of your hands if you can afford to put it where it must soon be scrubbed off. But don't put it on handkerchiefs or directly on your dresses—that ain't the way.

# Like ROCHELLE HUDSON you, too, may have a lovely "Camera Skin"



The cream Hollywood stars use stays germ-free, helps guard skin from germ-infection and blemish

**H**ERE'S how the younger stars of Hollywood keep their complexions exquisitely clear. First, plenty of rest and a well-balanced diet. Second, external skin care with Woodbury's Germ-free Cold Cream.

Care for your skin with Woodbury's Cold Cream, and soon you'll be on the way

to a "Camera Skin" as lovely as the stars'. Woodbury's Cold Cream is germ-free. It discourages germ-growth, thus helps prevent ugly blemishes. And because it contains skin-stimulating Vitamin D, Woodbury's urges the skin to breathe quickly, to stay alive and vital.

Follow Rochelle Hudson's two simple paths to beauty. Nourishing foods; and daily skin care with Woodbury's Cold Cream. \$1.00, 50¢, 25¢, 10¢.

## Woodbury's Germ-Free Cold Cream

Helps guard from blemishes  
Cleanses the pores thoroughly  
Stimulates—Contains Vitamin D  
Overcomes dry skin



ROCHELLE HUDSON with Robert Kent in the 20th Century-Fox picture "Mr. Moto Takes a Chance". She says: "Woodbury's Cold Cream keeps my skin free of blemishes and other skin disorders."

Send for Trial Tubes of Woodbury's Creams  
John H. Woodbury, Inc., 6788 Alfred St., Cincinnati, Ohio  
(In Canada) John H. Woodbury, Ltd., Perth, Ontario

Please send me trial tubes of Woodbury's Cold and Facial Creams; guest-size Woodbury's Facial Soap; 7 shades of Woodbury's Facial Powder. I enclose 10c to cover mailing costs.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



# Girls GOING PLACES... KNOW THIS Rouge Secret



Hollywood's secret of natural make-up has been the choice of hand-made rouge. Movie-land knows there's an amazing difference, for this costly rouge imparts a natural warmth and vitality not found in ordinary machine-pressed rouge.

Now, Ruth Rogers brings the superlative quality of hand-made French rouge to you at half the price you ordinarily pay. Women everywhere say that the rich undertones, the natural glow, the super smoothness, surpass the quality of the most costly rouge.

Remember this secret. Ask for Ruth Rogers Rouge, only 20c in full-size containers. Ruth Rogers Rouge comes in eight exciting shades matched to Ruth Rogers Lipstick. It is sold only by F. W. Woolworth Co.

ADD GLAMOUR TO YOUR BEAUTY WITH  
RUTH ROGERS RELATED AIDS TO LOVELINESS  
CLEANSING CREAM • TISSUE CREAM • FACE POWDER • ROUGE  
LIP STICK • SKIN LOTION • ASTRINGENT • LIQUID MAKE-UP

HOLLYWOOD'S  
**Ruth Rogers**  
ENDORSED BY  
**20¢**  
SOLD ONLY BY  
F. W. WOOLWORTH CO.  
RELATED AIDS TO LOVELINESS  
THAT'S WHY YOU  
SAVE SO MUCH

## TYPEWRITER 1/2 Price

Easy Terms  
Only 10c a Day  
Save over 1/2 Mfg.'s Orig. Price on all standard up-to-date office models.  
**SEND NO MONEY**  
Sensational saving on all late models completely refinished like new. FULLY GUARANTEED. Big Free Catalog shows all makes in full colors. Send post-card for lowest prices.  
**SPECIAL PORTABLE BARGAINS—**  
Brand New FEATHERWEIGHT—Latest Model Portable—up-to-date streamline features—now offered at amazing low price. Fully Guaranteed—10 day trial—only 10c a day. Full details sent free!  
Free course in typing included.  
231 W. Monroe St., Dept. 461, Chicago  
International Typewriter Exch.,



ANY COLOR  
LIGHT BROWN to BLACK  
Gives a natural, youthful appearance. Easy as penciling your eyebrows in your own home; not greasy; will not rub off nor interfere with curling.  
\$1.35, for sale everywhere.

FREE SAMPLE, State original hair color.  
Brookline Chemical Co., Dept. M-48,  
79 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.

**FARR'S FOR GRAY HAIR**

## WHAT HAVE THEY—THAT YOU HAVEN'T?

(Continued from page 45)

knows enough to make the most of her opportunities. Going to schools in Marseilles, Madagascar, Budapest and Berlin, topped off with a session at art school in Paris gave the little Simone rare opportunities to observe people. She is always watching, making sly sketches of people that show how deftly she can indicate character in the turn of a head, the clutch of a hand.

The chief advantage of study for a screen star, Carole Lombard told me long ago, is that it teaches you to concentrate. Carole's formal education was a bit sketchy, but during that pain-wracked year when she was bedridden following an automobile accident, Carole read the sonnets and plays of Shakespeare. She read them with such intentness that without realizing what she was doing, she memorized long passages. So great was her concentration that she forgot her pain. Her roles nowadays are a far cry from the classics, but the concentration comes in handy. You can't let your mind wander when you are in front of the camera.

Let's assume that you have the grit and determination and curiosity to make you study all the time. What else do you need? Well, how are you on bounce? When Fate kicks you around, delivering one staggering blow after another to your pride, do you cringe and expect defeat, or do you live up to that Astaire gem that counselled "Pick yourself up, dust yourself off, and start all over again?"

IF ANY girl ever got ahead in pictures without heartbreaking disappointments, I never heard of her. Most girls you idolize are like rubber balls. The harder they are thrown down, the higher they bounce.

"But actresses must be sensitive," I can hear you saying.

Quite right. They must be responsive in order to project emotions, but they cannot allow themselves the extravagance of a trace of self pity. It isn't the emotions you feel, but what you can make others feel that make you a skilled actress. The fact that you cried all night after an old friend snubbed you, does not mean that you have the makings of a tragedy queen. When Bette Davis was thrown over by her first love, she settled down to work harder than ever. But often in pictures, by a mere shrug of her shoulders she has made you feel the impact of frustration, defeat.

How truthful are you to yourself? How about that double-rich chocolate malted you sneaked yesterday after your dieter's lunch of green salad and tea? And how about those towering-heeled pumps, a size too small, that you bought because they made your feet look cute? And as long as we're being mean about it, how about that habit of swinging your foot that you have always meant to stop, but just haven't?

The motion picture camera never goes in for day dreams. It tells the brutal truth. All your resolutions to carry out the beauty regime so wisely advised by Mary Marshall, all your determination to shed nervous habits, to have a more radiant and interested outlook on life wouldn't show on the screen. Only what you have accomplished can be caught by the camera.

Can you take criticism, or does it crush you?

Perhaps the toughest problem our screen favorites have solved for themselves is how to remain sensitive to constructive criticism

and yet be unaffected by malicious attacks. If Rosalind Russell had taken it to heart when directors said that they would rather direct any instinctively-emotional little gutter-snipe than a blueblooded clam, she would not be in pictures today. Instead of shrinking from the directors who found her too coolly intelligent, she just gave them every chance to see how vivacious, how spirited she really is.

Simone Simon probably wished that she had never learned to understand English when the hammer-throwing brigade concentrated on her. Everyone granted that she was cunning as can be, a childish face with a Circe's seductiveness, but see her once and you have seen all, they insisted. Simone did not discard the provocative pout that is practically her trade-mark, but she is concentrating on study of a wide range of roles, comic and tragic, and on developing her singing voice. Say what you will about her today, she is determined to impress you by her versatility tomorrow.

Because Virginia Bruce has the most beautifully-serene manner, and because Carole Lombard was always so happy-go-lucky, they had "Just a dumb blonde" hurled at them from all sides. And Bette Davis, incredible as it may seem, was criticized for being limp and colorless.

Somewhere, tucked away in the most caustic criticism by people jealous of you, there may be a grain of truth. Look for it, don't just get riled and think up a crack to hurl back at them. The girls who get ahead in pictures are the ones who have learned to confound their critics by saying, "If what you say is true, perhaps you can suggest something that I can do to get over it."

If I haven't asked too much of you al-



Martha Raye gives first aid to those tired tootsies.



ready, how is your confidence? I don't mean conceit, which is no more like confidence than tinsel is like silver, I mean assurance that makes it possible for you to ask for opportunities with the knowledge that you have done everything to train yourself to make the most of them. I am asking if you have convictions about yourself that are so strong that nothing that could happen to you could alter them. How would you feel at the end of a year like Bette Davis' first in Hollywood? Could you keep going confidently after all the producers at Universal said you could act but were a colorless little wren that no one would ever notice? Could you, like Carole Lombard, slam your hat rakishly on your head, say, "Never let it be said that Lombard was a bad loser," and go off to another studio bright as paint when a producer told you he was afraid to risk you in a leading role?

Maybe you could stand all that, and if you can I am proud of you, but how is your patience? After you had played a scene, getting the feel of it just right, and knowing that you could never feel so inspired again, could you repeat it ten—twenty—fifty times, one right after another?

I promised you a game of truth a while ago, and now is a good time to play it. Get five or six other attractive girls to play it with you and promise me that you will be absolutely ruthless with yourself and them. You would have to take ruthlessness in Hollywood, not from selected friends, but from strange producers, directors, costumers, make-up experts, newspaper critics and candid cameramen. Players don't live in a goldfish bowl in Hollywood. They live under a magnifying glass.

Now for our truth game. Write the names of the actresses I have been telling you about down on slips of paper, and in another column write your name and those of your fellow players. Allowing yourself only a minute or so, write down the word that immediately occurs to you as you glance at each name.

Here is the result from a playwright I just sprang it on, Rosalind Russell, pedigree; Virginia Bruce, compassion; Simone Simon, cunning; Bette Davis, gusto; Carole Lombard, sportsmanship. All very definite qualities, aren't they? Next I gave him the names of five young girls we know who are trying to get on the stage or in pictures and he wrote down, "Brittle, shy, vague, dissatisfied, and rebellious." Those girls have a lot of work to do on themselves, haven't they?

But suppose that you are a girl who makes a knockout impression the minute people meet you. Suppose you are the good little girl who eats her spinach and does her lessons, doesn't let failure get her down and looks herself straight in the mirror. Suppose you have endless determination, too, and you still aren't up with Bette and Rosalind and Simone in the marquee lights. And you aren't even doing too well on dates, to be candid about it.

Did anyone ever tell you that you are just like any of these girls we have been talking about—or like Janet Gaynor or Myrna Loy or any other favorite?

There's your answer.

Headliners are the one and only original of their kind. You just have to be individual, have to be gloriously yourself, to get anywhere.

**"Mutual Benefit Association." A story of Barbara Stanwyck and Bob Taylor in the May MODERN SCREEN. Get your copy early!**

"FERRETS OF FRESHNESS"... Paramount's talent scouts, Boris Kaplan and Edward Blatt



They spend Fortunes  
to find  
**FRESH FACES**

O.G. spends Fortunes to give you  
**FRESH CIGARETTES**

**F**RESHNESS! It's the very life of Hollywood! Money's no object in the hunt for fresh plays and players. *When a star goes stale, his light goes out!*

But when a cigarette goes stale, it *should never be lit at all!* For every drag you take on a stale cigarette is a drag on you. Freshness is the life of cigarette quality, too. Old Gold spends a fortune annually to put an extra jacket of Cello-

phane on its every package. You pay nothing extra for it... but it brings you a world of extra enjoyment. The full rich flavor of fresh-cut, long-aged tobaccos; prize crop tobaccos at their best.

Buy your Old Golds where you will... in damp climates or dry. They're as good where they're sold as where they're made... and that's as good as a cigarette can be made!



Copyright, 1938, by P. Lorillard Co., Inc.

Outer Cellophane Jacket  
Opens from the Bottom  
Sealing the Top

The Inner Jacket Opens  
at the Top  
Sealing the Bottom

TUNE IN on Old Gold's Hollywood Screenscoops, every Tues. and Thurs. night, Columbia Network, Coast-to-Coast



# LOSE WEIGHT

Without Drugs or  
Laxative Salts

**DO NOT** gamble with your health while reducing! Reduce with Dietene — and lose weight steadily, easily, safely.

Accepted by the  
Council on Foods of the  
American Medical Association

Dietene is accepted for reducing because it provides meals low in weight building calories which you do not need, but Dietene is high in proteins, minerals and vitamins A, B<sub>1</sub>, D-G, which you do need! Dietene comes in powdered form, makes a nourishing, pure food drink. Easy to use. Simply replace breakfast and lunch with Dietene meals and eat your usual dinner. You will not feel starved or irritable. Dietene meals cost much less than the meals they replace!

## DIETENE



15 Ounce \$1  
Size..... 1



If your store cannot supply you, send \$1.00 to Dietene Co., Mpls., Minn., for a 15-ounce can, postpaid. Offer limited to U. S. Please give store for future purchases. MS-438

Name.....  
Address.....  
City..... State.....  
Name of Store.....



**NOW!**  
*Beautiful*  
**NAILS**

AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

**NEW!** Smart, long, tapering nails for everyone! Cover broken, short, thin nails with NU-NAILS. Can be worn any length and polished any desired shade. Defies detection. Waterproof.

Easily applied; remains firm. No effect on nail growth or cuticle. Removed at will. Set of Ten, 20c. All 5c and 10c stores.

**NU-NAILS** ARTIFICIAL FINGER NAILS

NU-NAIL CO. 5249 W. MADISON ST.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

## TIRED OF LOATHSOME SCHOOL-AGE PIMPLES?

Let millions of tiny, living plants help  
keep blood free of skin irritants

Thousands of young people have said good-bye to the curse of youth—a pimply skin. They know what happens between the ages of 13 and 25, the time of life when important glands develop. Your system is upset. Poisons may pollute your blood stream and bubble out on your skin in ugly pimples. Then you need to cleanse and purify your blood.

Let Fleischmann's Yeast help remove these impurities the natural way. Millions of tiny, active, *living* yeast plants will help keep poisons from the blood and help to heal your broken-out skin. Many report amazing results in 30 days or less. Start eating Fleischmann's Yeast now. Buy some tomorrow!

Copyright, 1938, Standard Brands Incorporated

## HOW TO BE RUDE POLITELY

(Continued from page 35)

the train. If we missed it, there wasn't another along for an hour. It finally reached such fantastic proportions that we might have been seen by anyone who cared to look, and some did, skithering down the main street, hats and shoes and neckties draped over our arms. We always made it, though sometimes by a single finger, and would dangle from the car-step, thumbing our noses at the clock and feeling very pleased with ourselves.

"But that's being rudely rude, isn't it? However, I doubt if the clock minded. A clock, the one thing I should like to insult, seems singularly insensitive to insult. Where was I? At my morning grouch, I believe. Well, it begins when Theodore, the butler, calls me and says: 'It's seven o'clock, Mr. Powell.' Here we have a strange interlude. 'Shut up,' says my inner self. 'Never speak to me again. You're fired,' says my inner self. 'Chirp, chirp, tweet, tweet,' says my mouth, and I hang up.

"Then he pops in with the orange juice, all beaming and bright. Which in itself constitutes a grievance. 'What's he looking so cheerful about?'

"En route to the studio, I work up a fine new series of hates. For traffic signals, for pedestrians who insist on crossing the street, for other cars that presume to use the public highways. I scorch them with silent vitriol, which so relieves me that I am able to pause respectfully at traffic lights, to beam at pedestrians, to slink from the path of every horn that honks.

"And so I arrive. The gateman who is required to check me in says: 'Good morning, Mr. Powell,' which is fine, makes me feel he likes me, we're friends, fellow-workers, comrades and all that, two poor dubs who have to get up in the morning. I love that gateman, till he looks at the clock. Then my brotherly sentiments melt away. He becomes an enemy. I'm morally certain he's giving me none the best of it. I resent his audacity in looking at the clock at all. My impulse is to pop him one on the nose. I smother that impulse, look at the clock myself, and ask him the time. Inwardly I'm saying: 'Dare to cheat me by so much as a second, you so-and-so.' If it's six to nine and he calls out five to nine, I say thank you and depart, hurling silent anathema. If it's four to nine and he calls out five to nine, I say thank you and depart in adoration. I reach the set, ready to outglare any glarers, discover that no one pays the least attention to me, that, in fact, I'm on time. A mantle of peace descends. My bout of morning rudeness is concluded."

"What about afternoon and evening rudeness?" "I'm giving a practical demonstration now," he replied, slightly craning his neck from which he had just removed his stiff collar. "It's manners out of joint to remove your collar in the presence of a lady. Yet I am one who chafes at bonds. Both my soul and my throat crave freedom. Hence, I take you into my confidence. I disarm you with frankness. I implore you to understand that this is no affront to



Evelyn Brent and Anthony Quinn enjoy a cup of coffee between scenes of "Highway Racketeers." They're sure to get the right cup!



etiquette, but a passion for wide-open spaces. I say, in effect: 'With collar, I interview badly. Without, I'm not so hot,' no pun intended, but I manage. I attempt to take the curse from rudeness by offering cosiness instead. Let's take down our back hair, that's the general idea. I can bare my heart better when my neck is bare."

I inquired as to his procedure with autograph hunters. "Now that's really a problem," he said, "and I mean it seriously. I'm genuinely grateful to people who are good enough to like me. Only a pig wouldn't be. But there is also the instinct for self-preservation, not to mention the preservation of one's outer garments. When they come singly, I can handle them. When they come in numbers, I surrender the reins to a better man than I am, usually a member of our glorious publicity department, and let him take the rap."

"And that reminds me. We may as well get the topic of interviews off our chests. I'm sometimes asked to give them at lunchtime. I'm rude enough to refuse. And here we have another method of being rude politely—what is known as the transfer method. I don't enjoy giving interviews at lunchtime. They'll tell you round here that I sleep my lunchtime away. That's a canard. I use the time to gird up on my lines, excuse it, please, for the afternoon. But I can hardly use that as an excuse not to lunch with the press. I'd be told to gird up my lines the night before."

"Therefore I persuade you, I say to you for the sake of euphony, dear, dear, there I go again, you'd probably rather starve than have lunch with me. I persuade you then, the generic you, that you don't enjoy *getting* interviews at lunchtime, thus removing the onus from my shoulders to yours, and getting the reputation for being a good fellow at the same time."

"Then there's another interview problem to cope with. I am sometimes asked to discourse on such topics as how I enjoy being a midget, what it feels like to weigh four hundred pounds, thoughts of a man of twenty and so on. Now it happens that I've never been a midget, never weighed more than three hundred, and it's a year or two since I passed the age of twenty."

"Now I might of course simply mention these facts and bow my visitor out with what grace I could muster. That would be the logical course. It would also be the obviously rude one. I've engaged to spend an hour or two with the interviewer. I feel I owe him that hour. So when he asks me how I enjoy being a midget, I lean back, become brightly animated and say: 'How do you?'"

"This may lead anywhere on up to giants, on down to fleas or on out to the lunatic asylum. It once led to a brisk and absorbing discussion on how it would feel to be a midget, twenty years old and weighing four hundred pounds. The point isn't *where* it leads, only that it *should* lead somewhere, to avoid the somewhat embarrassing alternative of having two people sit facing each other silently in a small room for an hour, at the end of which time they would rise, shake hands, to indicate there was no hard feeling, and separate."

"Possibilities there. You'd open a magazine and instead of seeing printed words, there would be a picture of me on one side, the interviewer on the other, both fish-eyed, and a lot of white space between. How's that for an angle? No? One can only offer his best. That's what I try to do. The man may come in for a midget story and depart with one on the high cost of kilowatts. That doesn't matter. The point is he's got a story. He's happy. I'm happy. The studio's happy. And the goose hangs high."

"By the way, have you got a story?"

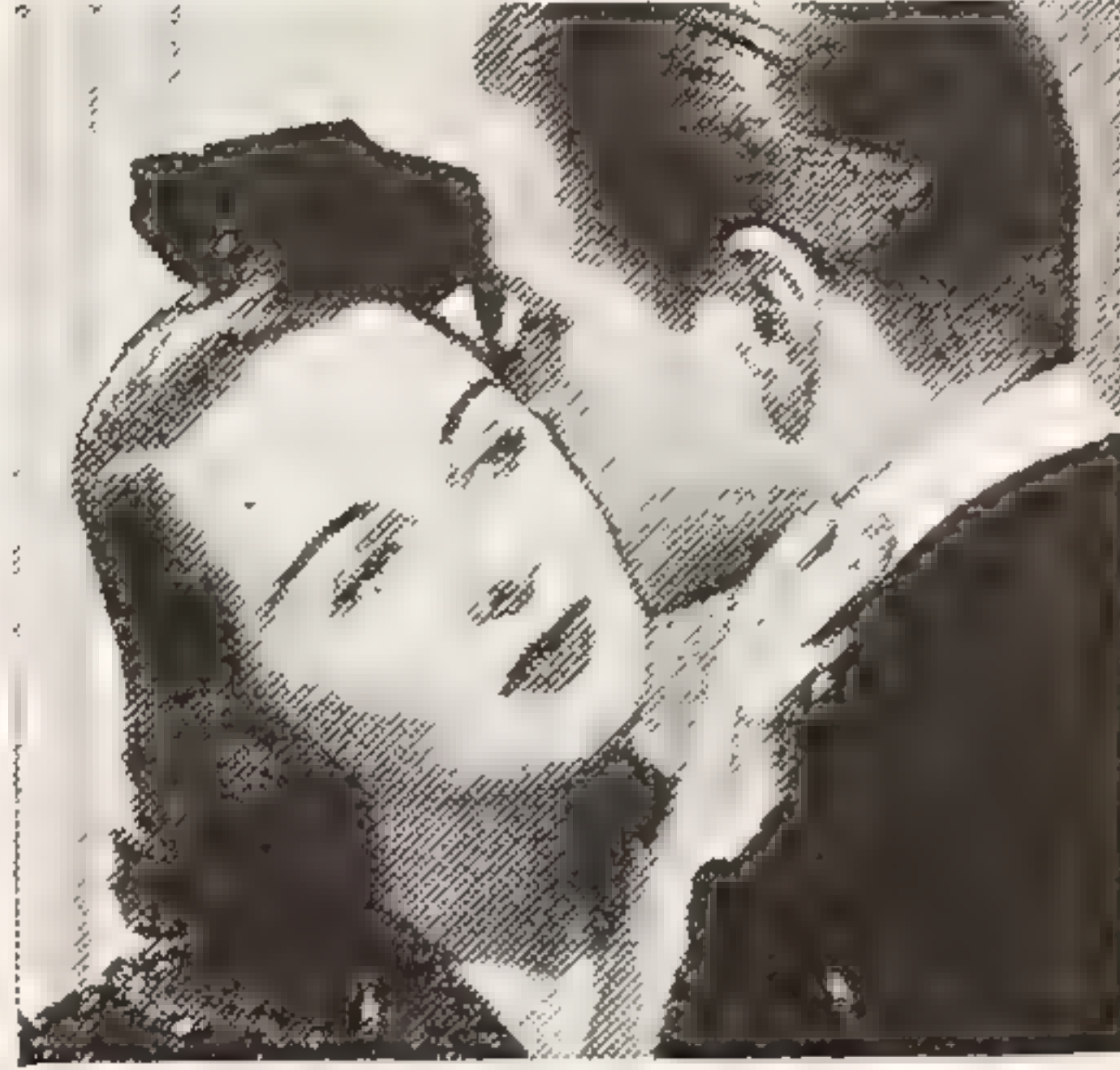
# A QUEEN OF HEARTS ...since she bid goodbye to Misfit Makeup



"Twenty-eight tonight...and not a boy friend in sight!"



Dot's sister guessed—"Do something about your misfit makeup."



...And now..."You're the only girl in the world for me!"

## TO END MISFIT MAKEUP

*Sally Eilers*

star of "Lady Behave"  
a Republic Picture

SUGGESTS

**"CHOOSE YOUR MAKEUP BY  
THE COLOR OF YOUR EYES"**

**HOW CAN YOU** be sure your makeup *matches*? Sure it's right for you? There's never any doubt when you wear Marvelous Matched Makeup. For the face powder, rouge, and lipstick...the eye makeup, too...are in complete color harmony. And this makeup *matches you*...for it's keyed to your personality color, the color that never changes, *the color of your eyes!*

**BEAUTY EDITORS**, fashion experts, artists and colorists agree this new matched makeup is right with your skin tones, your hair, your type. Stage and screen stars, lovely women everywhere, have changed to Marvelous Eye-

Matched Makeup because they find it brings them immediate new beauty.

**THE PRICE IS LOW**... start to build your matched set now. Buy that lipstick you need... or rouge, face powder, eye shadow or mascara...in Marvelous Eye-Matched Makeup...only 55¢ each (Canada 65¢). Your drug or department store recommends this makeup, advises:

If your eyes are { BLUE... wear Dresden type  
BROWN... wear Parisian type  
HAZEL... wear Continental type  
GRAY... wear Patrician type

**TONIGHT**...you, too, can be a queen of hearts, —try this *matched* makeup that matches you!

COPYRIGHT 1938, BY RICHARD HUDNUT

MARVELOUS EYE-MATCHED MAKEUP by Richard Hudnut

Try it! Mail coupon NOW for Marvelous Makeup, keyed to your eyes! See how much lovelier you'll be with makeup that matches... and matches you.

RICHARD HUDNUT, Dept. M,  
693 Fifth Avenue, New York City MM 4-38

I enclose 10 cents to help cover mailing costs. Send my Tryout Kit of Marvelous Makeup... harmonizing powder, rouge and lipstick for my type, as checked below:

✓ My eyes are Name \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ Blue ☐ Brown Address \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ Gray ☐ Hazel City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Harmonizing LIPSTICK POWDER ROUGE 55¢ each



# DEBUNKING DAVIS

(Continued from page 37)

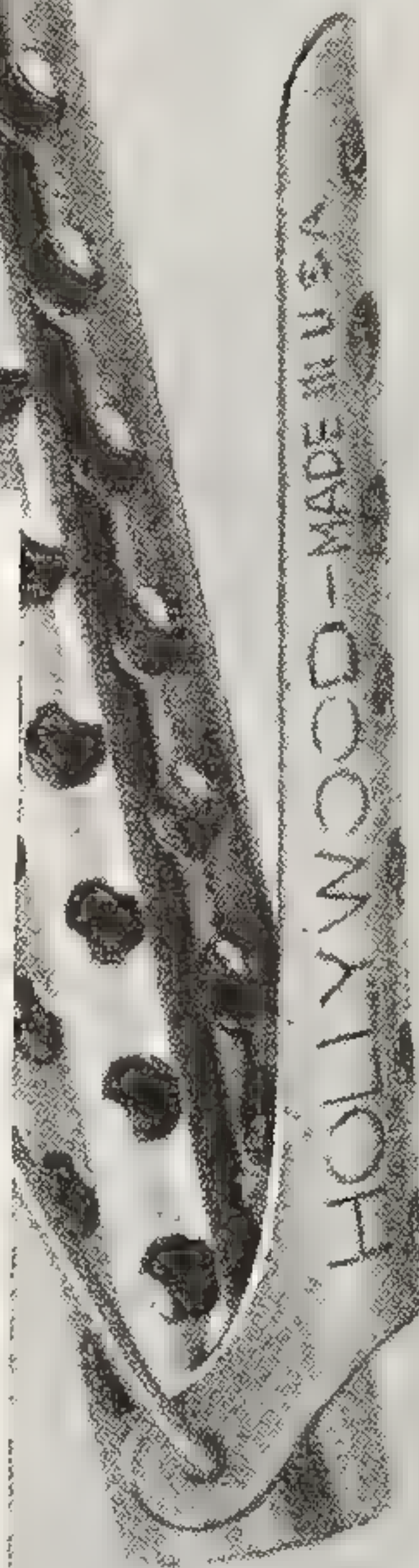
For large, soft, natural looking curls



JOAN PERRY  
Columbia Pictures

NEW!

We asked women everywhere...in homes, in beauty shops, in stores and offices...and they said "Give us a curler that will make large, soft, natural-looking curls." So we designed the HOLLYWOOD GIANT, pictured here in actual size. Curls made on this big cylinder look softer, more natural. They comb without becoming frizzy. And they give the large, full curls so favored in the new hair styles. The HOLLYWOOD GIANT is easy to use...rolls smoothly, dries quickly, withdraws without spoiling curl. They're 2 for 10¢ at dime stores and notion counters.



ACTUAL SIZE  
3 inches by 1/2 inch  
U. S. PATENTS  
2000893 2000894

Giant  
**HOLLYWOOD**  
Rapid Dry **CURLERS**

AT 5¢ AND 10¢ STORES & NOTION COUNTERS

I'M SCARED—I WANT  
THE BABY POWDER  
THAT FIGHTS GERMS



**MENNEN**  
BORATED POWDER  
*Antiseptic*

Recommended by more doctors  
than any other baby powder

dog, they kick him. And they're right!"

All those who knew Bette Davis before she climbed to fame agree that the underlying keynotes of her character were her determination to become an actress and her shyness. It is difficult for those who know Bette today to grasp the fact that she was painfully self-conscious, but it is true.

SHE first got the idea of going on the stage when she played the lead in one of the school plays at Cushing Academy. The principal of the school congratulated her, saying, "I hope, my dear, you will never think of taking up acting as a career." That gave her the idea of doing just that.

At first she took dancing lessons with Roshanara, but Frank Conroy encouraged her to give up dancing and try to get dramatic roles. Realizing that it would be a wonderful thing for her if she could be associated with Eva Le Gallienne even in unimportant roles, Bette went to Miss Le Gallienne and begged to be given a chance to play in the Civic Repertory Theatre. But she was so wretchedly nervous that when Miss Le Gallienne asked her to read some lines, she acquitted herself very badly.

It was then that Bette's mother, who believes that people ought to be allowed to follow the work they want to do in the world instead of being forced into conformity, suggested to Bette that she attend John Murray Anderson's dramatic school in New York. Though Mr. Anderson agreed to take her on as a student, she impressed those who met her at the time as very timid. "She was like something the rain had whipped," one man who knew her at the time said.

While she was attending dramatic school, James Light of the Provincetown Players, directed a school play, "The Famous Mrs. Fair." He liked Bette's work so much that he gave her a small part in a play the Provincetown Players were producing.

No one who met Bette today could possibly forget her. But in those days, it was altogether different.

"She was such a charming girl," Blanche Yurka told me, during a lull at a rehearsal for a play. One of Bette Davis' early roles on the stage was with Blanche Yurka's company.

"You know," Miss Yurka said, "in those days she was just an ingenue. The part she played in 'The Wild Duck,' was that of Hedwig, a wide-eyed innocent young woman. Bette seemed eminently suited to the part. She had such a soft face. I never dreamed in those days that she would play such roles as that of Mildred in 'Of Human Bondage' or the girl in 'Dangerous' or any of the vicious women she has since created on the screen. I never watch her that I do not marvel that the very quiet, subdued girl I knew can play such roles."

Oscar Serlin was one of the few people who saw the stamp of greatness on Bette. One day he saw her playing at the Provincetown Playhouse in "The Earth Between," a bitter, tempestuous drama of a farmer's unnatural love for his own daughter and the unholy means he took to keep the man who loved her away from her. With quiet conviction, Bette played the daughter.

And because Serlin had an unerring instinct for what makes greatness in the theatre, he decided that one day he would make use of her ability.

His chance came soon, when he decided to produce "Broken Dishes" in New York.

Bette was very humble and very grateful for this grand chance. But when she began to rehearse the role, she sensed

an air of tension in the atmosphere. It didn't take her long to guess what caused it. Though Mr. Serlin believed in her, there were other people associated with him in the production of this play who did not like to stake the play's success on a player who had had so little experience as Bette. One day Bette learned that she might lose the role.

"Her reaction? It was a typical feminine reaction. She burst into tears," Mr. Serlin said, chuckling mildly.

For in those days Bette hadn't developed that elaborate defense mechanism.

"Don't worry, Bette," Serlin told her. "Everything will turn out all right."

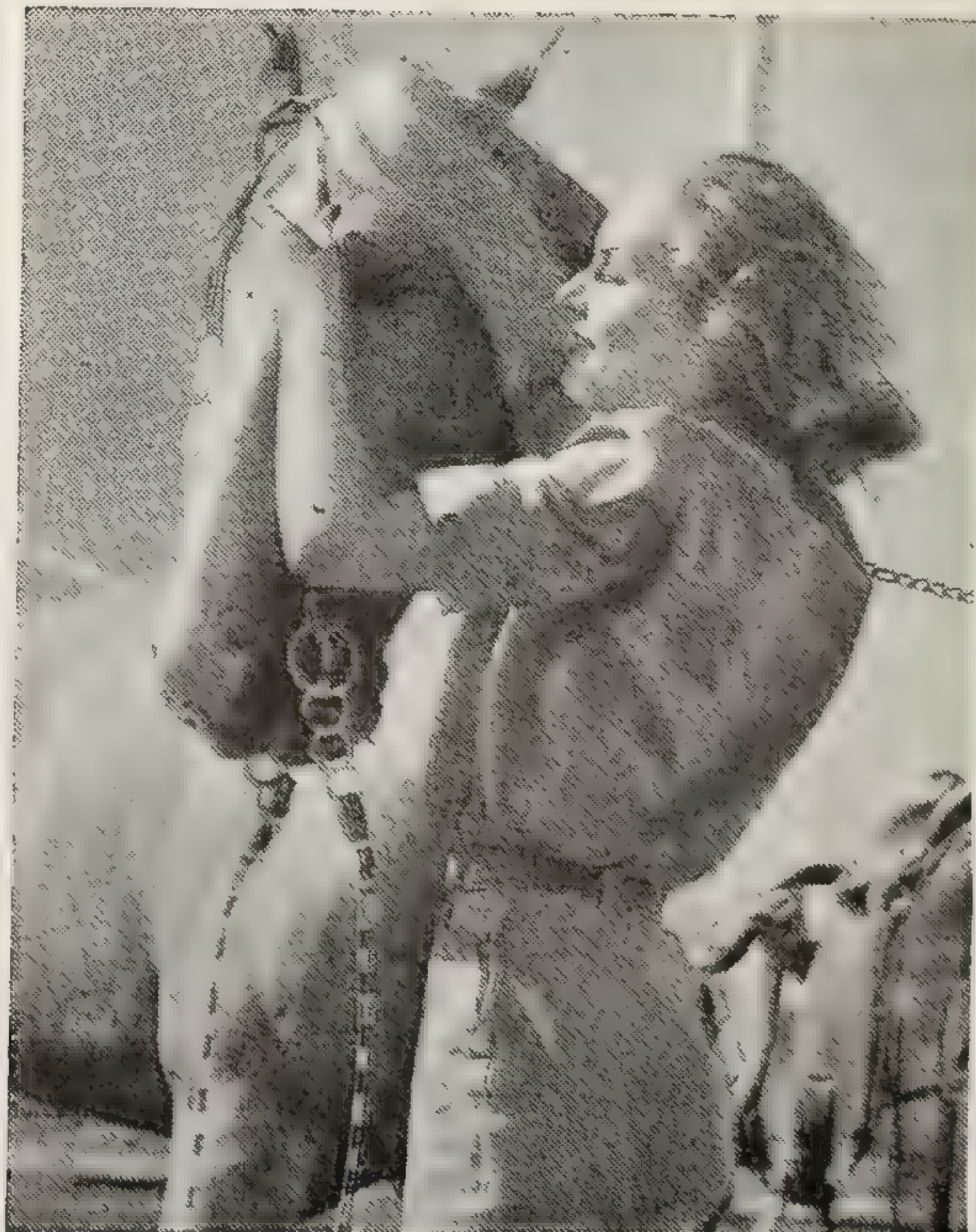
And whenever his associates suggested getting someone else for the role, he told them that he was certain Bette could play the part. She was excellent!

To Serlin she said, "I'll never forget what you've done for me." And she hasn't.

One of the things that distinguishes Bette from the Margaret Sullavans and the Katharine Hepburns of Hollywood is the simple, honest quality of her gratitude. I was present once at a party which Bette attended in New York, where she greeted several press agents from the different companies. Each of them was anxious to remind her of how much his studio had done for her. In her warm, enthusiastic voice, she said to the man from RKO, "If it were not for your company and for the role I played in 'Of Human Bondage,' I'd be on the streets today. Nobody would want me."

Teddy Newton, who played the crippled young man in the the New York production of "Dead End," and who is one of Bette Davis' best friends, said of her: "During Bette's first year in Hollywood she was very unhappy. As everyone knows, she was put into roles for which she was very badly suited. Bette realized that if she kept on playing these roles her career might be ruined. She made up her mind to quit Hollywood."

About that time her sister Barbara began to suffer from a nervous breakdown occasioned by overstudy. Money for doctor bills was badly needed. So Bette, jeopardizing her own career, stayed on with Universal.



We give you a nifty pair of blondes—Carole Lombard and her Palomino gelding.



"You see, it's this way," he explained. "Bette, being a few years older than Barbara, has taken care of her financially. It was Bette who saw to it that when Barbara was of college age, she had her chance to go to college. Naturally, when Barbara was ill Bette wanted to do everything she could for her.

"As you might suspect, Barbara adores Bette. Last summer when Barbara eloped she chose Bette's wedding anniversary upon which to have her wedding in order that they might always have a double anniversary celebration.

**BETTE** is one of the kindest-hearted human beings I have ever met. When I first came to Hollywood a few years ago I was horribly lonesome. Then I met Bette and Harmon, and after that it was impossible to be lonely. They invited me to their home for week-ends, played golf with me, and treated me in general as if they'd known me all their lives."

Bette has given out very few interviews about her marriage, and a few of the Hollywood writers have been cruel and inaccurate in writing about it. I remember once how badly Bette was hurt when a writer said that she was supporting her husband, and that every time he bought her an orchid, he used her own money to buy it for her.

Nothing could be further from the truth. Shortly after Bette's marriage to Harmon, they separated and he went to New York just so that he could build up a reputation for himself as a musician. There were times in New York before Harmon proved himself as a musician when he was close to the verge of starvation. Times when he was lucky if he had a sandwich and a cup of coffee to sustain him in that tiny, cold, hall bedroom.

Bette knew nothing of all this. Wild horses wouldn't have dragged the information from Harmon. It wasn't until Harmon had returned to Bette that a friend told her the truth.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Bette asked him. But all the time she knew in her heart that if she had been in Harmon's place, she would have done the same thing. For these two mad, lovable children are strangely akin. Both of them have the same rigid New England conscience, the same hot pride. Even the crazy presents they give each other are alike.

Bette once bought Harmon a toy orchestra with four little men holding musical instruments made of wood. This toy was kept constantly on Harmon's night table, until one day Bette bought two pink elephants with phosphorus pin-points for eyes. Without Ham's knowing it, she took away the toy orchestra and put the elephants on the night table instead.

In the middle of the night Ham was suddenly aware of those elephant eyes blinking at him. He blinked right back. The elephants didn't disappear. He knew they had no right to be there, so he pretended they weren't.

Next morning he said to Bette, "Listen, darling, wait till I've really earned those D. T.'s by drinking and then those pink elephants will help to reform me," and he and Bette burst into a great gale of laughter.

It's because of these things that people who know her, feel like shaking Bette when she gives out an interview telling how hard-boiled and ruthless she is. Once she admitted, "My bark is worse than my bite. But I'm so constructed I cannot feel like saying anything about myself by way of praise. I would feel like a fool."

And so this story says it for her. It's high time Bette Davis was exposed.



**\*Oiliness results in unflattering shine. Dermatologists identify excessive oiliness as Seborrhea. Germs aggravate this condition. Woodbury's Powder retards germ-growth, helps subdue nose shine.**

**Y**EAR IN, YEAR OUT, Shiny Nose goes on unchecked, despite the constant dabbing of protesting powder puffs.

But now at last something has been done to overcome nose shine! Woodbury provides you with a *germ-free* powder which adds glamour to your skin!

#### *Germs Tend to Aggravate Shiny Nose*

That glistening shine may indicate a skin condition dermatologists call *Seborrhea*. Germs can make it worse! Then Shiny Nose becomes a chronic nuisance.



How important to use face powder which cannot spread infection-germs to skin or puff! As you wear Woodbury's Facial Powder, it inhibits germ-growth on your skin. The only powder among 20 leading brands tested that proved germ-free both *before* and *after* use.

This exquisite beauty powder instantly gives your skin a color-awakening loveliness, warding off harmful germ-life and embarrassing shine!

All seven shades are enchantingly natural. The newest, Windsor Rose, softly blends with the skin's clear undertones.

Try Woodbury's today . . . and discover its flattery! In the new blue box, \$1.00, 50¢, 25¢, 10¢. Woodbury's Lipstick and Rouge, also germ-proof, come in four brilliant shades. Smart make-up for your skin!

#### *Send for 7 Thrilling Youth-Blend Shades*

John H. Woodbury, Inc., 9188 Alfred St., Cincinnati, Ohio  
(In Canada) John H. Woodbury, Ltd., Perth, Ontario

Please send me 7 shades of Woodbury's Facial Powder; trial tubes of two Woodbury's Beauty Creams; guest-size Woodbury's Facial Soap. I enclose 10¢ to cover mailing costs.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# THESE PLAYERS SCARE THE STARS

We take off our hat to these talented picture stealers. They have not yet achieved stardom but their fan-following rates them top notchers



**"WHAT MAKES MY HAIR SPARKLE?"**  
A quick rinse with Nestle Colorinse after each shampoo brings out all the natural color and radiant, youthful highlights. Try it and see!



**COLORINSE WORKS WONDERS!** Gives richer color and gleaming lustre to every shade of hair. It's so simple and easy to use—and costs only a few pennies for each magic Colorinse!

Complete every shampoo with Nestle Colorinse . . . It's the pure, harmless rinse-tint—not a dye or bleach.

Colorinse removes shampoo film. Faded or gray streaks are blended in with the enriched natural color. Waves last longer. Colorinse glorifies your hair! It's America's favorite.

There's a shade of Colorinse for every shade of hair. Consult the Nestle Color Chart at your nearest toilet goods counter -- today!

10c for package of 2 rinses at 10c stores.

25c for 5 rinses at drug and dept. stores.

**Nestle COLORINSE**

**CORNS REMOVED WITH CASTOR OIL PREPARATION**

Say goodbye to clumsy corn-pads and dangerous razors. A new liquid, NOXACORN, relieves pain fast and dries up the pestiest corns, callus and warts. Contains six ingredients including pure castor oil, iodine, and the substance from which aspirin is made. Absolutely safe. Easy directions in package. 35c bottle saves untold misery. Druggist returns money if it fails to remove corn.

**NOXACORN**

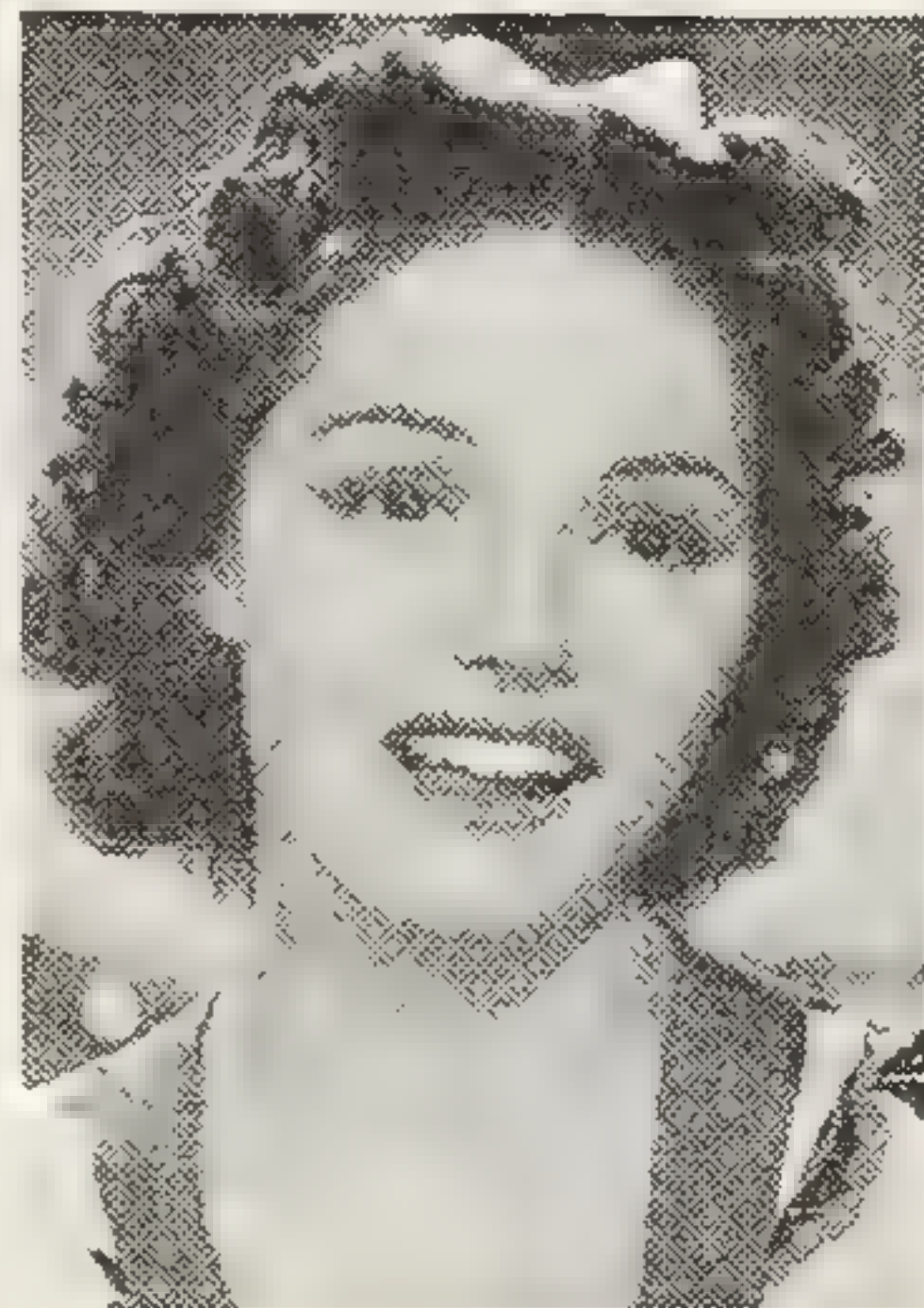
**Happy Relief From Painful Backache**  
Caused by Tired Kidneys

Many of those gnawing, nagging, painful backaches people blame on colds or strains are often caused by tired kidneys—and may be relieved when treated in the right way.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking excess acids and poisonous waste out of the blood. Most people pass about 3 pints a day or about 3 pounds of waste.

If the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters don't work well, poisonous waste matter stays in the blood. These poisons may start nagging backaches, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from the blood. Get Doan's Pills.



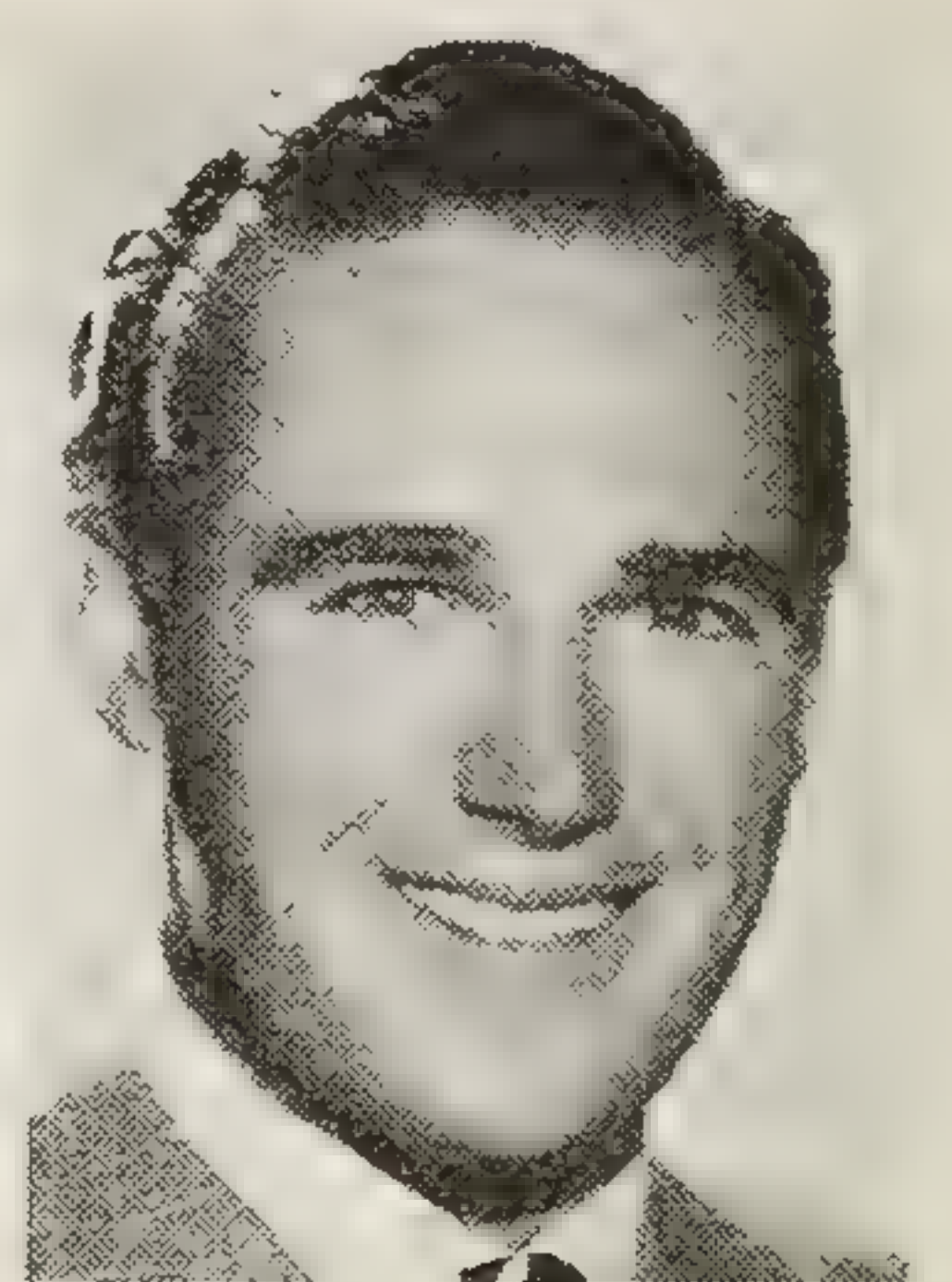
Marjorie Weaver



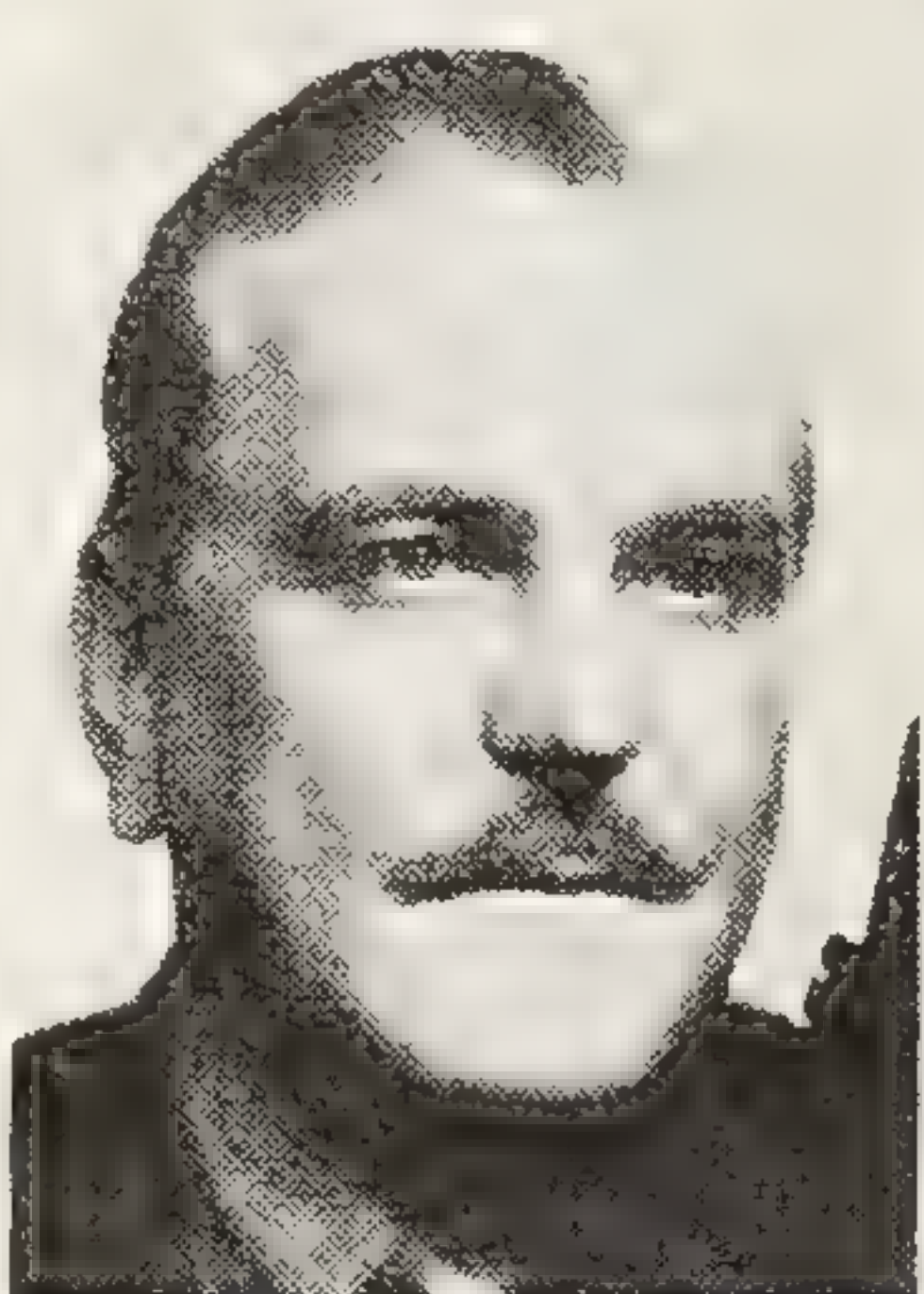
Hugh Herbert



Patsy Kelly



Patric Knowles



Frank Morgan



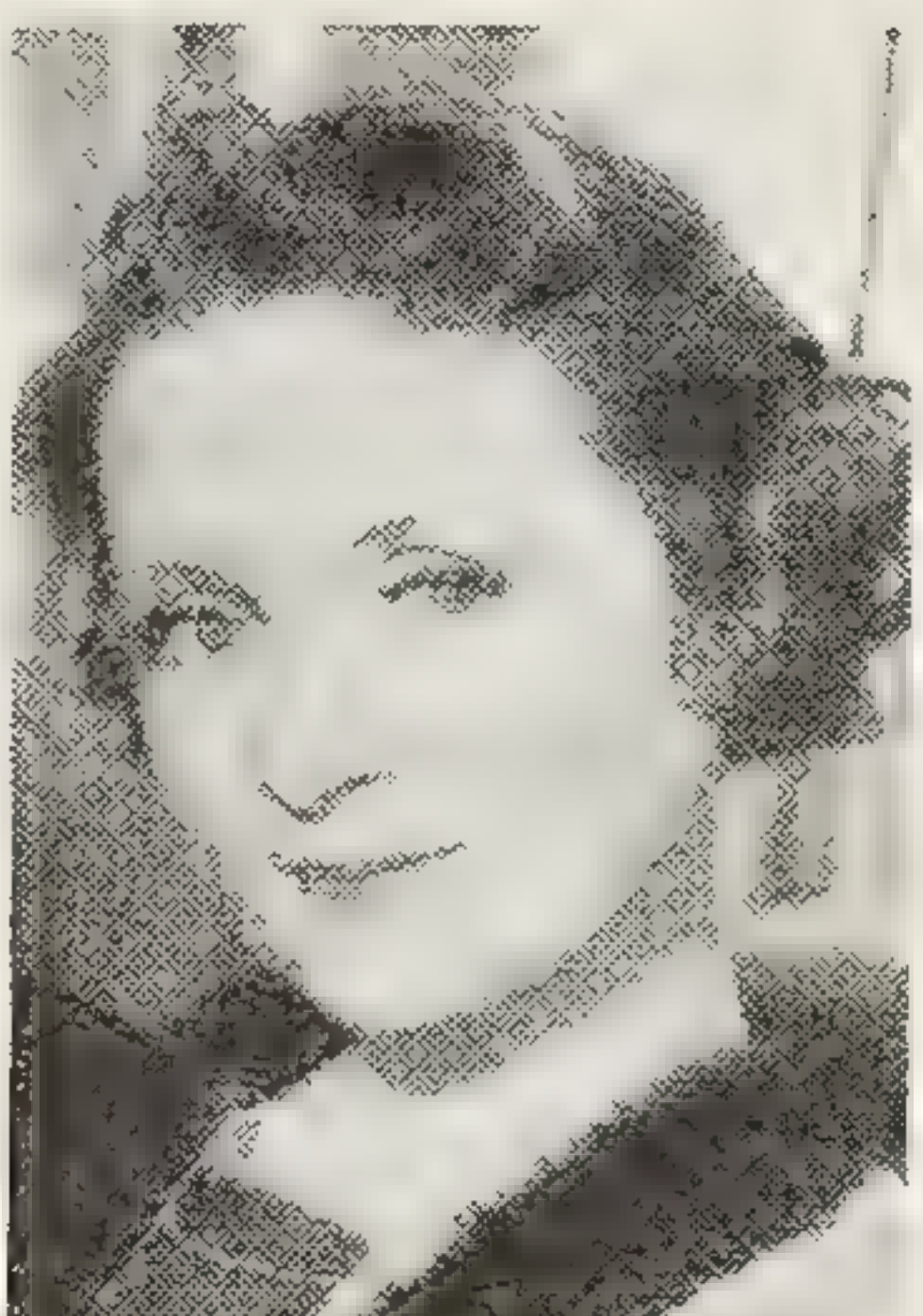
Alice Brady



Mischa Auer



Mabel Todd



Billie Burke



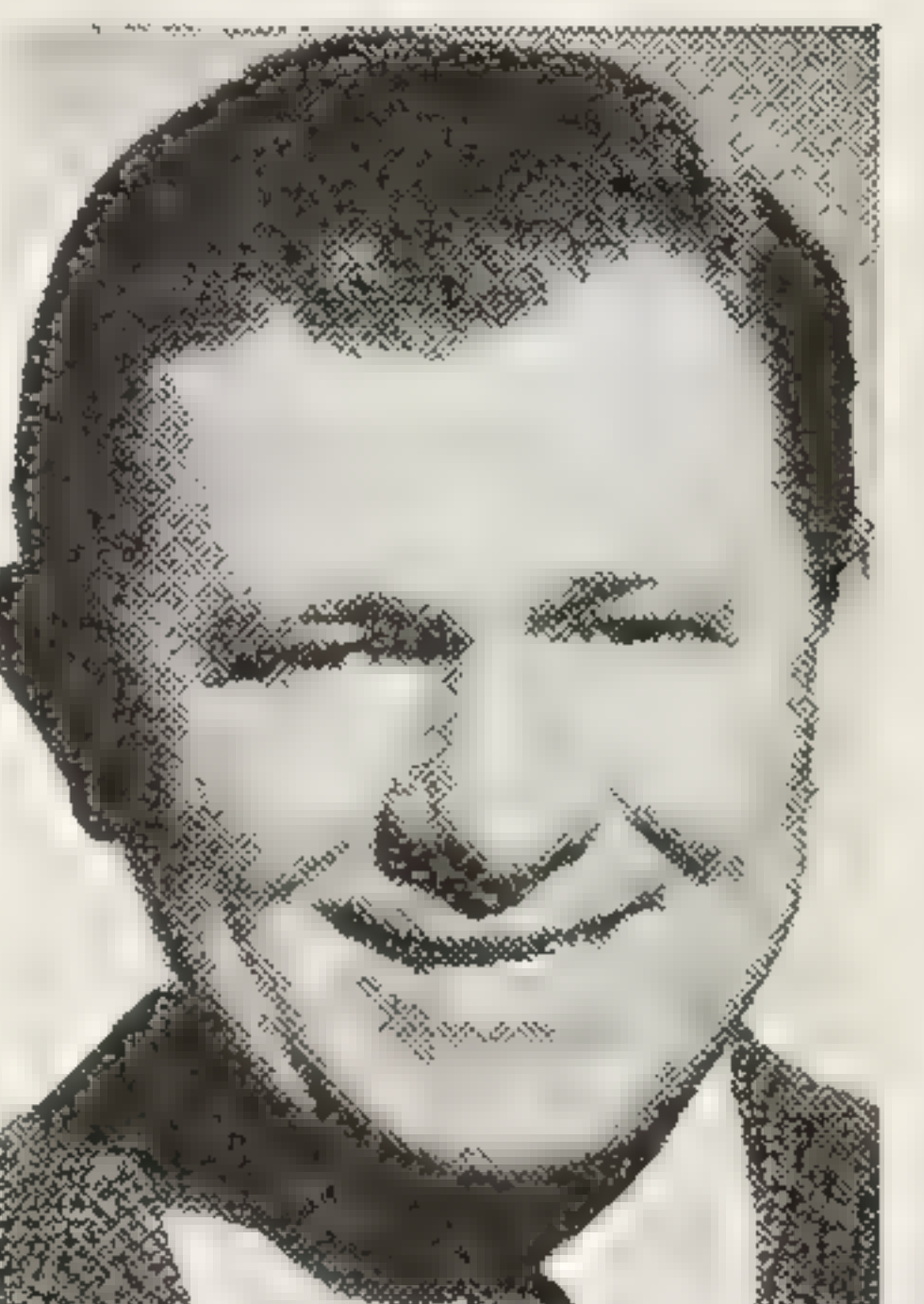
Ed. Everett Horton



Marie Wilson



John Beal



Stuart Erwin



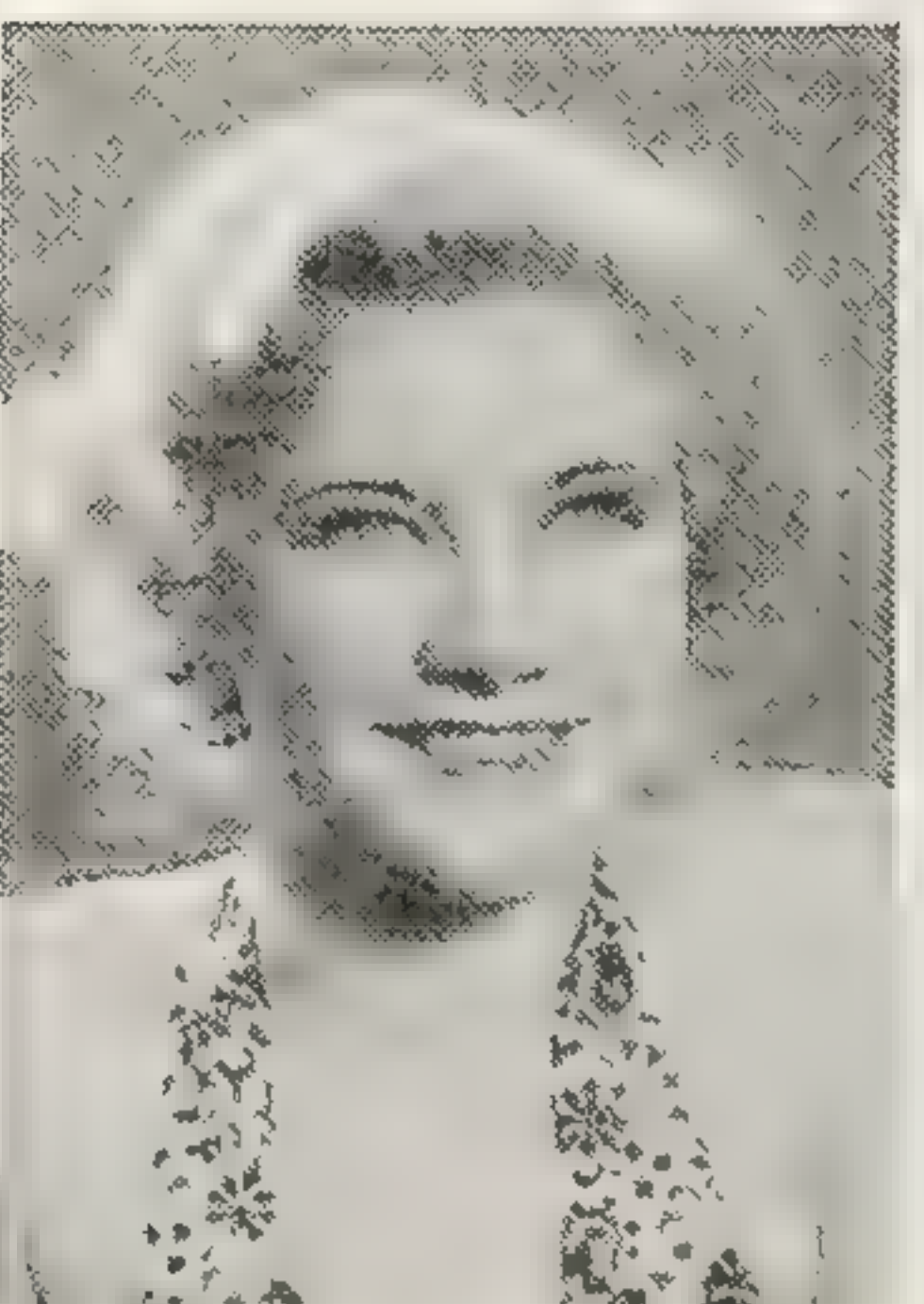
Andrea Leeds



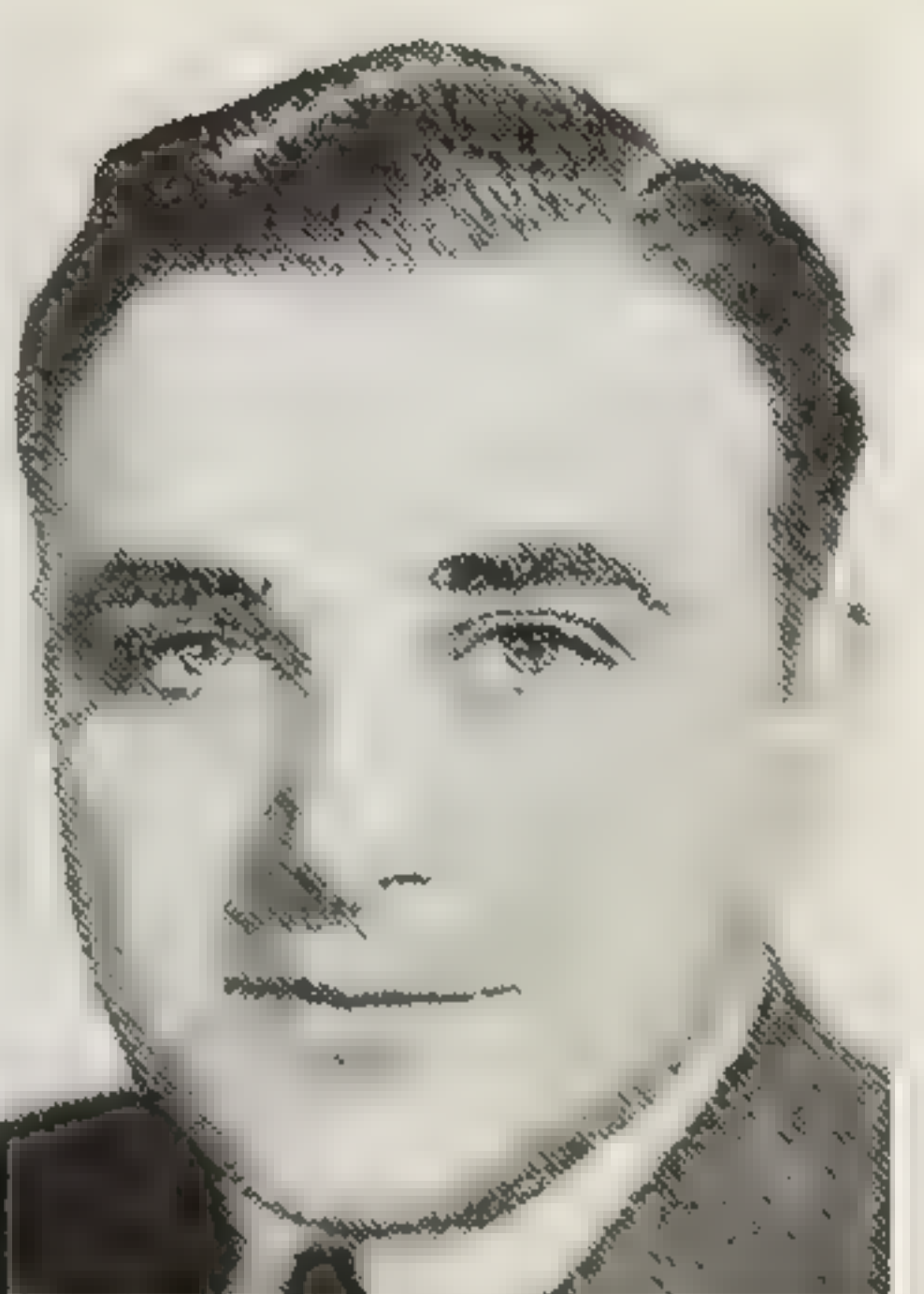
Wallace Ford



Edna May Oliver



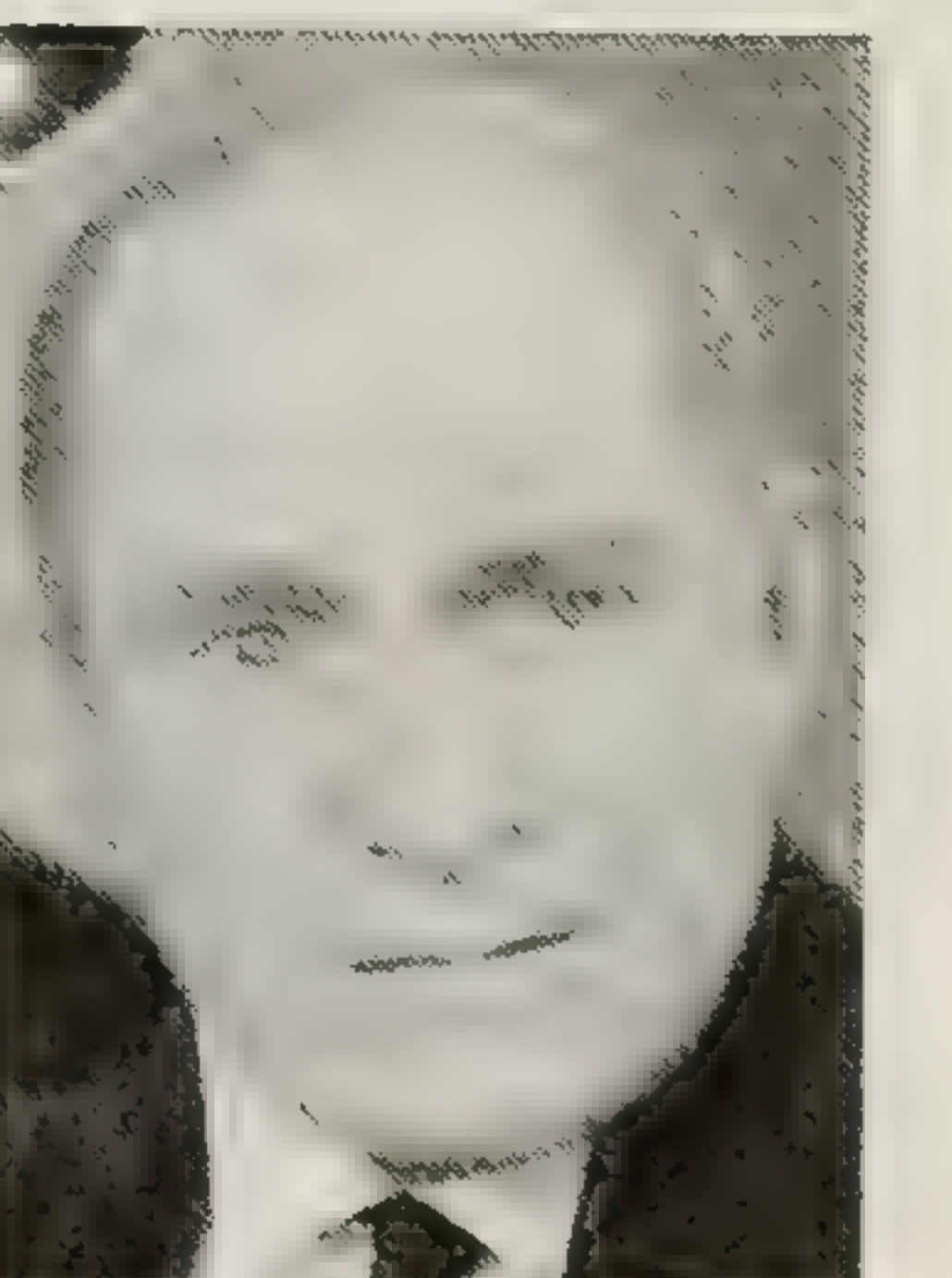
Una Merkel



Akim Tamiroff



Isabel Jewell



Eric Blore





Bonita Granville and Brian Aherne go for ice cream lollipops in a big way between scenes of "Merrily We Live."

## GOOD NEWS

(Continued from page 93)

### New Contract

Luise Rainer's new contract with M-G-M is really an achievement. She's been holding out against making any more movies until she was given permission to take five months a year off to do a play in New York. Metro, however, was scared of the idea after the floppos of so many Hollywood stars on the New York stage. But perseverance won in the end and Luise has the kind of contract she wants and she's very happy, thank you. Chances are she'll appear in a play written for her by Hubby Clifford Odets.



Tyrone Power was so gloomy over being detained on the "Marie Antoinette" set (Continued on page 104)



Franciska Gaal (on right) studies with her English language coach as she must lose her accent for "Never Say Die".

# Imagine! LOVELY WINDOW SHADES For Only 15¢ Each

NOW GET 5  
STUNNING CLOPAYS  
FOR WHAT YOU  
USED TO PAY FOR  
ONE SHADE!



NEW *Lintone* texture  
looks like costly linen.  
Exclusive CLOPAY  
process.

## MILLIONS NOW SWITCHING TO New CLOPAY *Lintone* WINDOW SHADES

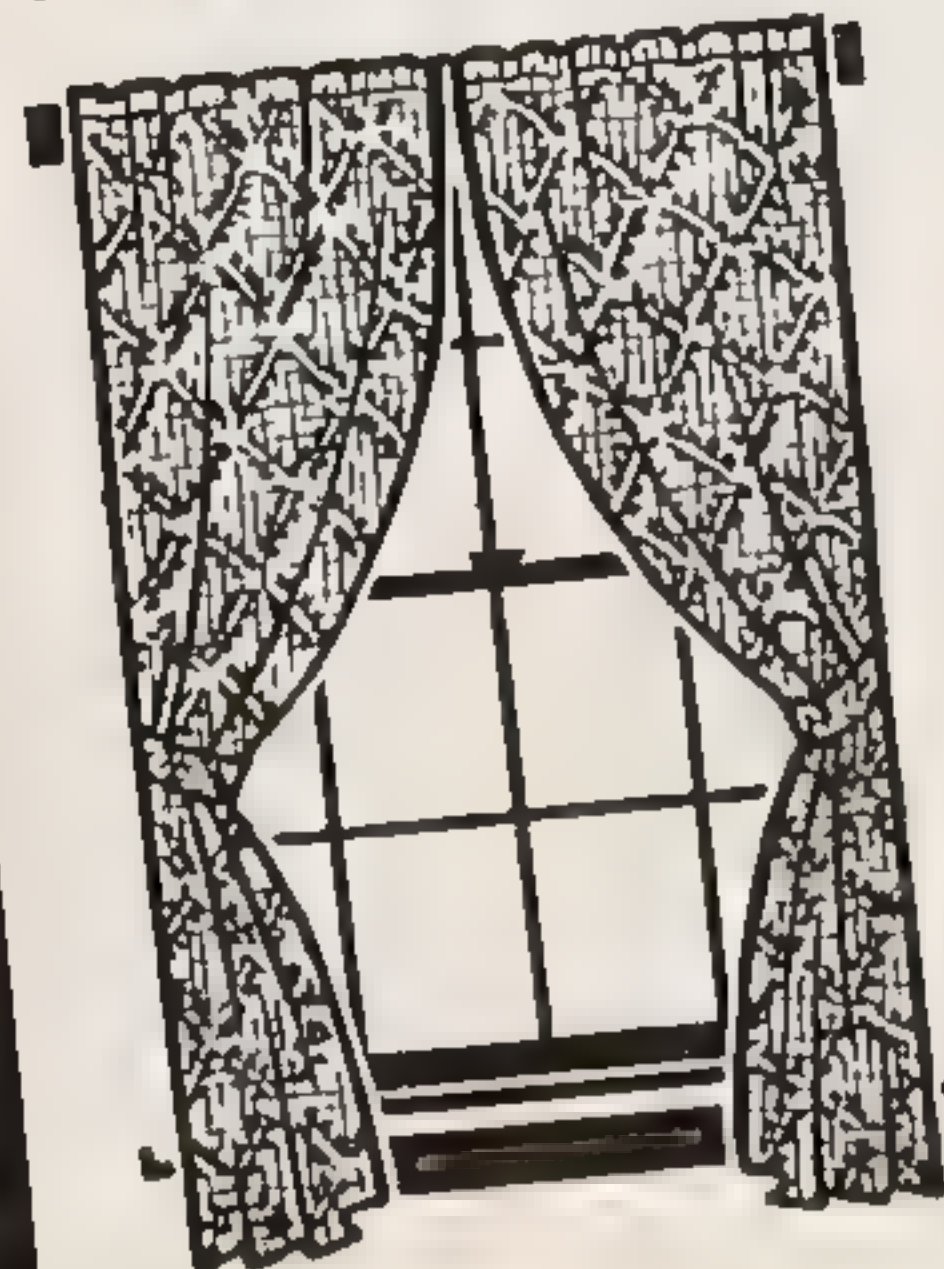
REVOLUTIONARY new window shade—developed from cellulose fibre—is causing a sensation among women everywhere. This amazing new material called CLOPAY *Lintone* permits greater window shade beauty . . . yet a full-size 36" x 6' shade costs only 15c! Years of use in millions of homes show CLOPAYS hang straight, won't curl, wear two years and more. Resist pinholing, cracking and fraying. No wonder millions of women now replace shabby soiled shades with lovely new CLOPAY *Lintones* and get 5 gorgeous

shades for what they used to pay for ONE! CLOPAYS come in a wide variety of charming colors. Cost only 15c each, ready to attach to old rollers in a jiffy with patented gummed strips. No tacks or tools needed. See them today at all leading 5c and 10c stores.

### SIZES AVAILABLE:

15c CLOPAY *Lintones* . . . . .  
36" x 6' and 48" x 7'  
35c CLOPAY *Lintone* WASHABLES  
36" x 6' up to 54" x 7'

New!



CLOPAY  
CELLOPHANE  
WINDOW  
CURTAINS

Reinforced Edge  
WON'T TEAR!

New, improved type. Reinforced edges prevent tearing. Rub clean with a damp cloth. Perfect for kitchens, play rooms, bathrooms, etc.

10 LOVELY PATTERNS  
Only 50c A PAIR

### CLOPAY WASHABLE WINDOW SHADES

ALL YOU NEED  
IS SOAP AND  
WATER!



35¢ EACH COMPLETE ON ROLLER WITH "EDGE-SAVER BRACKETS"

Sensational CLOPAY window shade material is now coated on both sides with a special oil finish. This makes possible new CLOPAY WASHABLE shades. These amazing low-cost shades are actually 100% washable with plain soap and water. They won't stain, water-mark, or streak. Astounding resistance to pinholing, cracking, and fraying. Yet, WASHABLE CLOPAYS, with their richly-beautiful, linen-like appearance cost only 35c each, complete on roller! See them today in all leading 5c and 10c stores. For FREE color samples, write

CLOPAY CORPORATION

1358 YORK STREET • CINCINNATI, OHIO





## Excite men's admiration the *Admiracion* way

• You can't blame men for preferring girls with clean, soft, youthful hair—such qualities enchant a man! So guard your loveliness with *Admiracion*—the new Oil shampoo that is different from all others. Its rich, creamy lather whisks away dirt, dandruff and dulling film—rinses away completely in water—leaving your hair clean, soft, manageable, alluringly beautiful. And remember, *Admiracion* does not dry nor age your hair—leaves it fresher and younger! At drug, department, 10¢ stores.

Should you prefer an oil shampoo that makes no lather, ask for *Admiracion Olive Oil Shampoo* in the RED package.



Don't let chest colds or croupy coughs go untreated. Rub Children's *Musterole* on child's throat and chest at once. This milder form of regular *Musterole* penetrates, warms, and stimulates local circulation. Floods the bronchial tubes with its soothing, relieving vapors. *Musterole* brings relief naturally because it's a "counter-irritant"—NOT just a salve. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. Three kinds: Regular Strength, Children's (mild), and Extra Strong, 40¢ each.



that Director Woody Van Dyke finally let him off to bid a fond farewell to Janet Gaynor, who attended the President's ball in Washington. Yes, that romance is still very much on.

### Whimsical Dietrich

Are the gals burning over Marlene Dietrich! Seems that she sent Gregory Ratoff around the *Troc* the other night as a sort of talent scout to ask the men she liked to dance with her, a la command performance. Leave it to Dietrich to think up the new whims.



Francis Lederer and his bride, Margo, are so in love that they refuse to be parted even by their careers. Mr. L. has had several very flattering offers to go to London and Paris for pictures but he has refused to leave until Margo can go with him. Therefore, if Guthrie McClintic's new play goes into production with Margo in the lead, Francis will stay right in New York with her during the entire run, no matter how many offers come his way. Later, they'll go to Europe.

### He Gets Around

How that Vanderbilt gent does get around! We thought Margaret Lindsay was the lucky gal at the present writing but just listen to this: In a single week Alfie has been seen with Margaret Lindsay, Claire Dodd, Florence Rice and Beverly Roberts, who, though last mentioned, seems to be first-favored right this minute.



Mr. and Mrs. Claude Rains are now Momma and Poppa and are they proud of their new daughter! Sir Stork is set to pay visits to the Mervyn LeRoys and the Dick Powells in the near future too, so it looks like business will be picking up in the baby departments of the shops around town.

### Big Hearted Hollywood

The benefit performance for Ted Healy's widow and baby grossed twelve thousand dollars. Everybody in Hollywood attended and George Jessel acted as master-of-cere-



Cesar Romero steps out in Hollywood with his sister—and right pretty she is, too.



Chief among the brave, sorely oppressed Saxons—and bravest of all—was the dashing Robin of Locksley. Robbing the rich to feed the hungry—loyal to his sovereign King . . . his name was echoed from the depths of Sherwood forest to the massive gates of Nottingham Castle.

Come back with us through the pages of history to merrie old England. Read how the roguish Robin won the heart of the fair Marian. . . . How he led the courageous Band of Sherwood Forest against Norman tyrants.

Fascinatingly told, the immortal tale of "Robin Hood" appears in the April issue of

## SCREEN ROMANCES ON SALE EVERYWHERE

**BANISH DANGER of LOOSE WIRES with**  
**JUSTRITE PUSH CLIPS**  
Keep lamp, radio, telephone wires SAFE and neat — off the floor with JUSTRITE PUSH-CLIPS. In colors to match lamp cords or woodwork. Insist on famous Justrite Quality Push-Clips — set of 8 for 10c.  
**EASY TO INSTALL NO TOOLS REQUIRED**  
**AT YOUR 10-CENT STORE**

**HAIR KILLED FOREVER**  
**KILLED PERMANENTLY**  
From face or body without harm to skin. Our electrolysis device is guaranteed to kill hair forever by following easy directions or money refunded. Electrolysis is endorsed by physicians. Your electric current not used. Only \$1.95 complete prepaid or C.O.D. plus postage.  
**CANFIELD ELECTROLYSIS CO., 4-H, 2675 Broadway, N.Y. City**





Andy Devine looks a bit bored, but Bee Lillie and Fanny Brice look delighted—or is it shocked—with what they eavesdrop.

monies for the occasion. All of which goes to prove that Hollywood stands by its own in times of trouble.



There's a chance in Hollywood just waiting for some lucky little orphan girl. Remember Baby LeRoy? He was taken from an orphanage to play the part of the baby opposite Maurice Chevalier. Jack Warner now has an idea of doing a repeat on the LeRoy episode with an older child. He has a story entitled "Little Lady Luck" and local orphanages are being searched with a fine tooth comb for the proper child for the part. What a Cinderella story it will turn out to be for the lucky child!

## Touring Africa

Dolores Del Rio and Hubby Cedric Gibbons have sailed for Europe. They will be met on the other side by Mr. and Mrs. Gary Cooper and from there the foursome will tour South Africa. When Gary returns to Hollywood, he'll do "The Cowboy and the Lady."

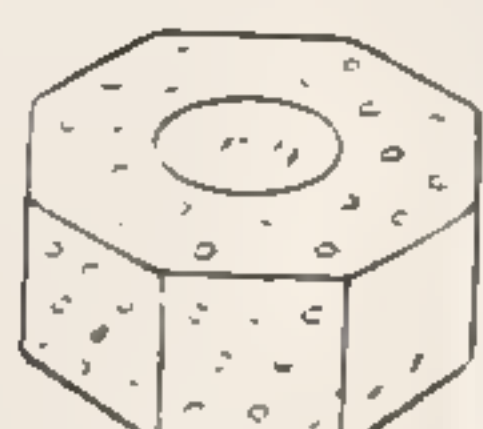


None other than "Beauty and Her Beasts" is Florence George. You will see the former Chicago opera singer in "College Swing."

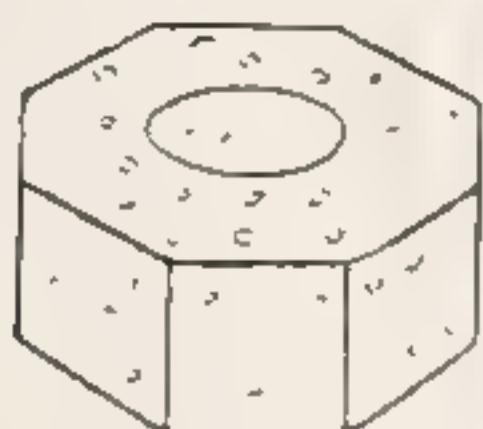
# ARE YOU THE TYPE THAT'S *Lucky in love?*



DAYE (Day)



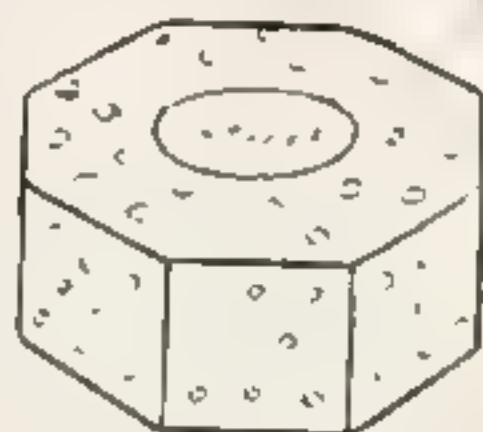
NATURAL



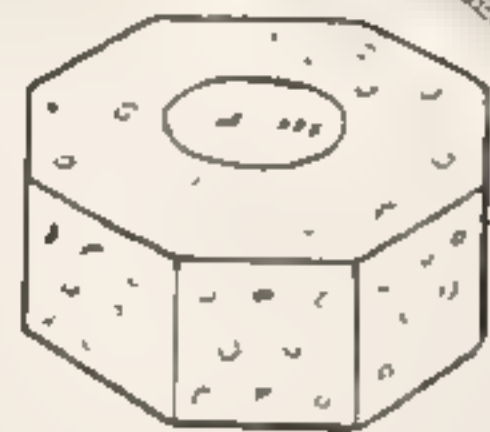
RACHEL



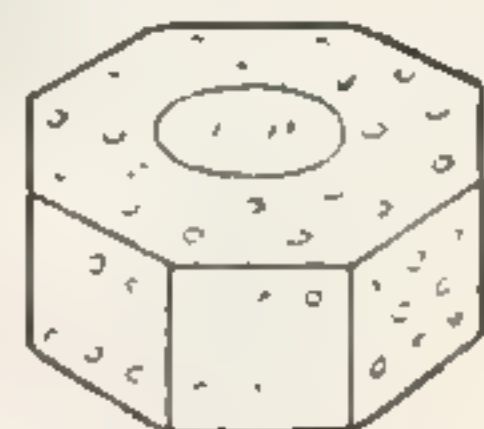
TAWNY RACHEL



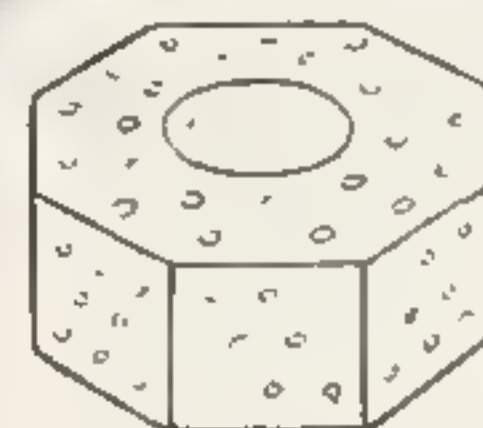
BRUNETTE



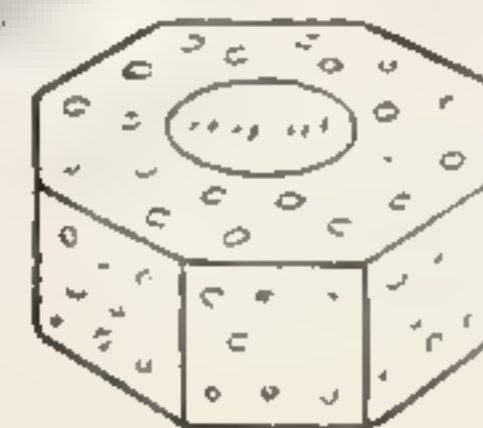
BEIGE



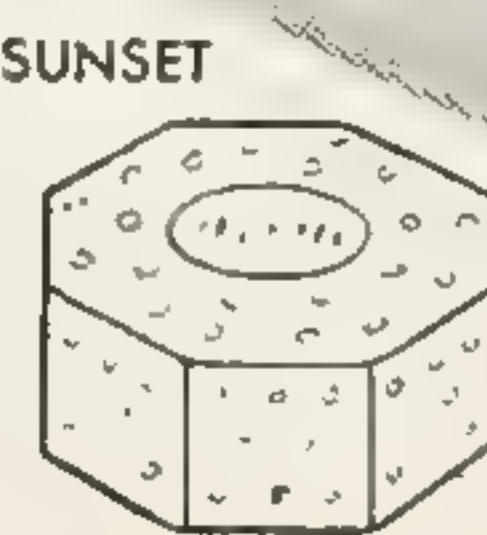
NIHTE (Night)



MID-NIHTE SUN



DARK BRUNETTE



SUNSET

Let one of these 10 new face powder colors bring out the dancing light in your eyes—breathe new life, new radiance into your skin!

How often have you admired the girl who can "put herself across" on every occasion...win more than her share of dates and attention? In every group there seems to be one whose luck is unlimited...I know, because I've seen it happen....Why not be that lucky type yourself? Why not win new confidence, new poise and a more radiant personality?

But to do all this, *and more*, you must find your one and only lucky color. That's why I want you to try all ten of my glorifying new face powder shades...so you *will* find the one that can "do things" for you.

For *one certain color* can breathe new life, new mystery into your skin...give it flattering freshness...make it vibrant, alive! Another color that *looks* almost the same in the box,

may fail you horribly when you put it on.

**Find your one and only color!**

I want you to see with your own eyes how your lucky color can bring out your best points—help bring you your full measure of success. That's why I offer to send you all ten of Lady Esther's flattering face powder shades free and postpaid. They are my gift to you.

When they arrive, be sure to try all ten colors. The very one you might think least flattering may be the *only color* that can unveil the dancing light in your hair and eyes...the one shade that can make your heart sing with happiness. That's why I hope you will send me the coupon now.

(You can paste this on a penny postcard)

(41)

Lady Esther, 7110 West 65th Street, Chicago, Illinois

I want to find my "lucky" shade of face powder. Please send me your 10 new shades free and postpaid, also a tube of your Four Purpose Face Cream.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

(If you live in Canada, write Lady Esther, Toronto, Ont.)



# BEAUTY SECRET FROM SOCIETY AND SCREEN TO MAKE

## You Lovelier!

"Marchand's will restore your blondness just as it keeps my hair light and radiant."

says **LUCY T. SAUNDERS**  
charming debutante, whose natural blonde hair attracts admiration in Newport, Palm Beach, Saratoga, on the Riviera . . . where smart society gathers.

"Keep your hair lovely . . . with Marchand's. I use it regularly to keep my hair the same light, even shade."

says lovely **MARVELLE ANDRE**  
talented Hollywood actress, appearing in  
"Something to Sing About"  
A GRAND NATIONAL PICTURE

"Marchand's will protect your blondness just as it keeps my hair naturally light and golden, always."

says **BERNADENE HAYES**  
beautiful blonde actress  
appearing currently in  
"My Old Kentucky Home"  
A MONOGRAM PICTURE

### 60% OF ALL WOMEN WERE BORN BLONDE...

But time darkens and dulls any shade of hair!

**T**HINK! Does this mean you? Follow the advice of these lovely women who know the charm of radiant blonde hair. Use Marchand's Golden Hair Wash, as they do, to restore your hair to a golden, sunny blonde shade. Buy a bottle of Marchand's today . . . follow the simple directions . . . and double your attractiveness, overnight. Remember, only with Marchand's will you get Marchand's results. Marchand's is a scientific preparation. It will not interfere with permanents or harm the hair in any way.

## MARCHAND'S GOLDEN HAIR WASH

AT ALL DRUG AND DEPARTMENT STORES

## IT'S KELLY TO YOU

(Continued from page 50)

forgotten her stockings. She wore a yellow sport suit with a black silk tailored waist. A small jaunty feather poked up from her coat lapel. The feather, being brown, failed to blend with any part of the outfit. It was a cute touch, but, like Patsy, pert, careless and a little wrong.

Her hair, straight on top, frizzed at the ends, falls out of place, thick, black, stringy. "I should do something about my permanent," she admitted. "I haven't had it washed or set in three weeks. Besides, I hate sitting under dryers. I leave that for the glamor girls."

"They tried to make me glamorous!" she shrieked, amused at the memory. "A make-up man worked three hours on my face, gave me false eyelashes, new eyebrows, everything. I thought I looked swell. You should have seen the rushes. I was worse than ever! So they gave up. A good thing too. It means I can get to the studio a couple of hours later than the glamor girls. All I do is slap powder on my face . . . and I'm ready. I just can't be beautiful."

**I**N discussing her work, I found nothing of the clown about Patsy Kelly.

"I'm slapstick, no matter what I play," she says. "When I have to register a serious love scene I look like a sick cow. Yes, I'm slapstick, but you can be slapstick without throwing a pie. I believe in contrast."

"Carole Lombard falling in the gutter is funny. If I do the same thing it means nothing. Let me trip in a place like the Waldorf-Astoria and that's a sure-fire laugh."

She confessed to working hard.

"Four years in Hollywood and I've worked in forty shorts and twenty features. Outside of three days last year, this is my first holiday. I motored from the coast with a friend. It took us ten days to cross the country. I discovered I still have a charmed life. I drove, and in trying to avoid running over a dog, bumped into a telegraph pole, turning the car completely over. Neither of us were hurt. In Texas I woke up one morning to see that one side



"You didn't follow suit," says Clarence Kolb to Patsy Kelly as they wait their turns before the camera of "Merrily We Live."  
As if Patsy didn't know!



of my face was swollen to twice its normal size. I didn't feel any pain so I figured the mirror was wrong! It wasn't. I had an abscessed tooth without pain . . . the charm again!

Patsy is sincere and utterly natural. I arrived before the studio man and the press.

"I'm not used to all this fuss," she said. "I feel like a high school kid. I wish you'd stick with me."

While we waited we discussed the old days, when I was press agent for a Broadway show, Delmar's "Revels," which had, in its cast, an unknown youngster named Patsy Kelly. The unknown girl had to sing a song. It was one of those serious revue numbers, an excuse for show girls to parade up and down dressed as perfume bottles and jewelry. On one side of the stage sat Patsy Kelly with a singing partner. But she couldn't be serious.

"It was my sick cow look."

Anyway, the number was thrown out, only to appear in another revue, where, sung by Bill Robinson, it became the national hit known as "I Can't Give You Anything But Love."

"It's a wonder they didn't fire me for ruining that song," said Patsy. "That's what I mean by a charmed life."

And we continued to reminisce, I, recalling the first rehearsal day when I collected the names of the cast, and she had held out her hand and said, "It's Kelly to you."

"It still is," said Patsy.

"To your fans, too?"

"In spades!"

So, if you know your cards, you know that means double!



Errol Flynn arrives at the Newark airport for a well-deserved vacation in the East.



Richard Arlen, now appearing in Columbia's "No Time to Marry."

Richard Arlen

## DRIES A LADY'S TEARS



"ON A RECENT FLIGHT from the East, I heard a girl across the aisle confiding her troubles to the plane's stewardess . . .



"SHE HAD LOST her job — was returning home a failure. She couldn't believe that her work had been unsatisfactory . . .



"ALTHOUGH YOUNG and well dressed, she had let unsightly, rough, chapped lips spoil her looks. All men — even employers! — like to see a girl looking her best, with smooth, lovely lips . . .



"I TOLD HER, before we landed, about a special lipstick with a protective Beauty-Cream base that I've heard praised by many screen and stage beauties. The other day I had this letter from her..



Dear Mr. Arlen,  
Thanks to you for telling me about Kissproof Lipstick. I've got a better job, now! Kissproof's wonderful Beauty-Cream base protects my lips from drying — keeps them smooth & nice to look at!

Sincerely,

Ruth Golden

Kissproof Lipstick in 5 luscious shades at drug and department stores . . .

50c

Match it with Kissproof rouge, 2 styles — Lip and Cheek (creme) or Compact (dry)  
Kissproof Powder in 5 flattering shades.  
Generous trial sizes at all 10c stores.

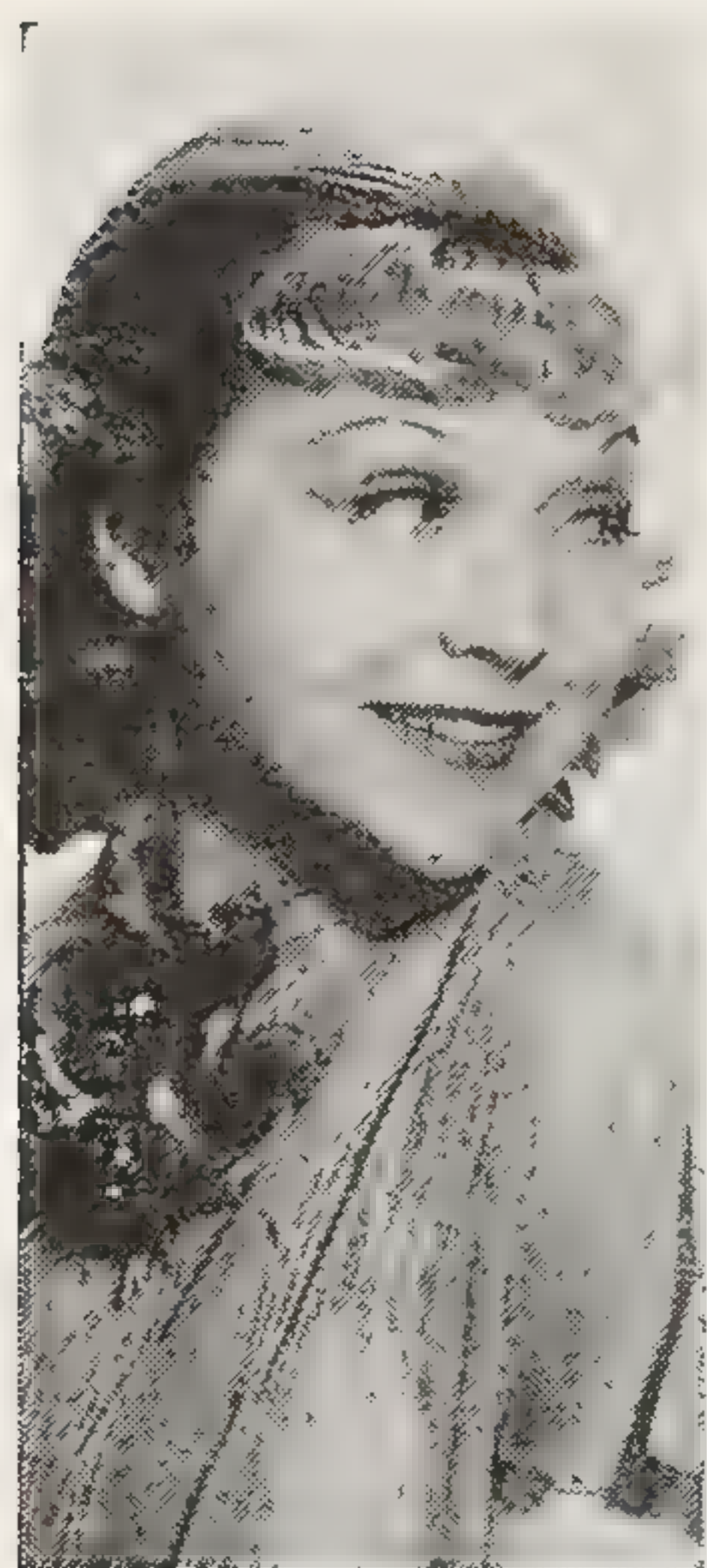
**Kissproof**  
*Indelible* LIPSTICK and ROUGE





# SMOOTH YOUR SKIN NEW HOLLYWOOD WAY

WITH THE SAME CREAM  
THE STARS USE



Here's That Amazing New  
Cream with Skin Softening  
Emollients That's  
Thrilling All America

## TAYTON'S CREAM

Floats Away Dirt, Dis-  
solves Dry, Rough Skin.  
Smooths—Softens. Pow-  
der Stays On

### ★ Joyce Compton

The Lovely star with  
Stuart Erwin in "Small  
Town Boy" says—"I  
use Tayton's Cream to  
cleanse and keep my  
skin smooth and youth-  
ful looking."

### Test This Thrilling Beauty Discovery UNDER MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Make your skin smooth and alluring like the Stars do. . . . TAYTON'S CREAM releases precious triple-whipped emollients that cleanse and also dissolve dry, scaly skin cells that cause roughness, your powder to flake off, skin to shine, look parched and old. Lubricates dryness. Flushes blackheads. Rouses oil glands. Helps bring out new, live, fresh skin. Thousands praise it. Get TAYTON'S CREAM at your 10c store, Drug and Dept. Store. Cleanse with it, also use it as a night cream. If your skin is not smoother, fresher and younger looking after first application your money will be refunded.

**FREE**

Also test TAYTON'S new glamour face powder the stars use. Send your name and address to Tayton Company, Dept. B, 811 West 7th St., Los Angeles, Calif., and generous samples of all six shades will be sent you free so you can choose your most flattering shade.

... BUT  
ISN'T ALL  
MASCARA  
JUST ALIKE?

**NO!...  
WINX IS  
DIFFERENT!**

FINER TEXTURE  
...LOOKS MORE  
NATURAL..KEEPS  
YOUR LASHES  
SOFT AND SILKY!

For more beautiful eyes, be sure to  
get WINX — mascara, eye shadow  
and eyebrow pencil. Look for the  
GREEN PACKAGES.

Approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau.  
At all drug, department and 10¢ stores.

**WINX**  
*the Finer Quality*  
**MASCARA**

## HOLLYWOOD HUSBAND

(Continued from page 41)

wondering if she should let herself be kissed. Though at the time, I didn't yet guess the reason for the way it hit me.

Then suddenly she was in high school, and a beauty. Her body took on graceful curves. Her eyes glowed with mystery. Her blue-black hair was under control.

I remember the night I became aware of all this. Mona had got the lead in her class play, and she'd asked me to be her escort for the evening. She was all excited, not only over the acting, but because there was to be a dance and supper.

Her mother, when I called at the house, told me, "She's almost ready." We heard the tap-tap of heels overhead.

Next moment I held my breath. This girl coming down was a princess. Her arms and throat, bare above the chiffon of her dress, were delicately veined marble. She walked with grace.

In her high-heeled slippers, she was taller than I. She made me feel clumsy. Humble, too. In the taxi, I said, "What made you pick on me, Mona? There must have been boys your own age, crazy to take you."

She said scornfully, "Oh, boys! They bore me! They are all right to dance with, but afterwards, I've nothing to say!"

She snuggled against me. "But you're grown-up, you're almost the rock-of-ages."

The dark cloud of her hair was close to my lips. With an effort of will, I controlled myself. "Kidlet," I said gravely, "I hope you still mean that a couple of years from now. Because if you do, I'm going to ask you something."

Womanlike, she knew at once what I meant. Her eyes sparkled. "Ask me now!"

"No," I said, "You're too young. But some day, darling, I mean to ask you to be my wife."

Her eyes were shy now. "Oh, John, that's what I used to tell my dolls I'd be! John . . ." She held up her untouched lips to be kissed, and I asked myself what I'd done to deserve such luck.

A year later, I was graduating from medical school and Mona sat beside my father. Afterwards, Dad disappeared, leaving us the car. It was in that old car that I fastened my little pearl-studded fraternity pin on Mona's dress.

"But the waiting isn't over," I warned. "There's a year of internship. Afterwards, even if Dad takes me in . . ."

She laughed tenderly. "I can wait." Long engagements—empty days filled



Martha Raye and Bob Hope ogle and croon in perfect comfort in a scene from "College Swing," their newest and goofiest picture to date. All kidding aside, however, Martha can be a glamor gal too when she's in the mood for it!





Ready, all set, go! And petite Alice Faye bowls them over again.

with nothing more substantial than dreams. Maybe the seed of our trouble was planted then, maybe Mona learned too well how to do without me.

An internship isn't like medical school. It means a room in the hospital, hardly a day a man can call his own. I saw little of Mona and she grew restless. First thing I knew, she was looking for a job.

"I've always had a passion for the stage," she said, "and now I mean to find out if I'm any good. Even bit parts pay a salary. I'll save it, so we can have a nest egg for a honeymoon."

How could I make an issue of her acting, then? And later, when she walked into a hit that played through summer, how could I object?

Fall came, and with it the break of my life. Even as a student, I had been interested in the problems of perfecting a new type of anaesthesia to help women in childbirth. At the hospital, I did some research which attracted attention. And now a world-famous specialist in Vienna wrote and invited me to work with him.

I was thrilled. I rushed to the theatre and tore into Mona's dressing room. "Darling," I cried, "how soon can you marry me? We're going to Europe on our honeymoon."

Mona was lovely about it, excited, but she didn't react as I'd hoped. "Vienna?" she said. "But what in the world would I do in Vienna? I'd be alone. Wouldn't even see you, because you'd be buried in the hospital."

"You mean, you won't come with me?" She made it sound less harsh, but that's what she did mean. We argued about it uselessly. "Mona, if you loved me . . ."

"And if you love me, John, you'd let me go on with the work I've learned to love." I gave in. Mona said we'd waited so long, a few more years wouldn't matter. And I thought, "She's young. She's reluctant to be rushed into marriage." Since then I've wondered how our life might have turned out had I been stubborn.

The years did not fly, they crept. I buried myself among test tubes. Eve-



## They Still Talk Behind Her Back

BUT NOW THEY SAY:

*"What a Lovely Skin!"*

SHE is "Miss Popularity" of her set because she knows the value of a beautiful complexion. She is the glamour girl who keeps her skin looking youthful with the help of the Linit Beauty Mask.

Why not try this gentle, quick-acting facial treatment which helps to stimulate the skin, and eliminate "shine".

Here's how quickly the Linit Beauty Mask is prepared. \*Simply mix three tablespoons of Linit (the same Linit that

is so popular as a Beauty Bath) and one teaspoon of cold cream with enough milk to make a nice, firm consistency. Apply it generously to the face and neck. Relax during the twenty minutes it takes to set, then rinse off with clear, tepid water and pat the face and neck dry.

You will enjoy pleasant facial smoothness after the Linit Beauty Mask treatment. It leaves a velvety "film" that is an excellent powder base and heightens the allure of make-up. Your grocer sells Linit.



\*1st STEP  
Mixing takes a minute.



2nd STEP  
Applying takes a minute.



3rd STEP  
Resting for 20 minutes.



4th STEP  
Rinsing off completely.



*How's your baby's appetite?*



Feed your tiny tot Heinz Strained Foods and see how eagerly he eats! He'll like their natural color! He'll appreciate the tasty flavor Heinz cooks in—never out. Choicest fruits and vegetables are prepared *scientifically* to preserve vitamins and minerals. There are 12 delicious Heinz Strained Foods from which to choose. You pay no premium for their extra quality.



GUARD YOUR BABY'S HEALTH—  
LOOK FOR THESE SAFETY SEALS

**57 HEINZ**  
STRAINED FOODS

**Alviene School of the Theatre**  
(44th Year.) Stage, Talkie, Radio. Graduates: Lee Tracy, Fred Astaire, Una Merkel, Zita Johann, etc. Drama, Dance, Musical Comedy, Teaching, Directing, Personal development, Stock Theatre Training (Appearances). For catalog, write Sec'y Teller, 66 West 85th St., N. Y.



*Relieves*  
**TEETHING PAINS**  
*within 1 minute*

WHEN your baby suffers from teething pains, just rub a few drops of Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion on the sore, tender, little gums and the pain will be relieved in one minute.

Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion is the prescription of a famous baby specialist, contains no narcotics and has been used by mothers for over fifty years. One bottle is usually enough for one baby for the entire teething period.

Buy Dr. Hand's from your druggist today

JUST RUB IT ON THE GUMS  
**DR. HAND'S**  
Teething Lotion

nings, I wrote ardent letters to my touch-me-not girl. I called her the marble princess in the ivory tower.

She wrote back frequently, but through the tenderness of her words I sensed a new restless excitement. She had been in another hit. She made a short, very bad movie in the Eastern Studios—just for a lark. I went to see that movie in Vienna's newest picture house. The picture had been every bit as bad as Mona warned, but the leading man was handsome, and they seemed to enjoy their clinches.

I went home soon afterwards, but Mona wasn't at the pier to meet my boat. She was in Hollywood, having her first real fling at films. Dad told me about it. About the talent scout spotting her in a Broadway show.

At midnight I called Hollywood, not caring what it cost.

Mona's voice on the wire made my pulses throb. "Darling! I'll be home in three months. Oh, John, do you love me?"

I thought, three more months. Always waiting.

She did come home, on schedule. She flew. I met her at the airport. I couldn't believe that at last I held her in my arms.

"Beloved," I whispered, "I'll never let you leave me again! I've missed you so."

She said shakily. "I told them at the studio I wouldn't be back for a while."

That meant she was going back eventually. Mona still loved me, but she had had work she wanted to do and a purpose she wouldn't dream of relinquishing. And I couldn't help smiling at her glowing picture of the future. "Don't you see, John—I'll be making money. Some day it will grow into a research fund for you. Just think, me endowing my husband to do great deeds!"

How could she guess that some day this very love of hers would come near to destroying me!

We were married that same day.

I shan't tell you about our honeymoon. It belongs among those precious sacred memories one doesn't air. But in the end it was over, and Hollywood claimed my wife. She was as miserable about going as I was, yet eager, too. "Can't help it, Johnny darling. It's in my blood—and you're in my blood. Lord, what a tangled life I've picked for myself!"



Ah, Grace Bradley, we never would have guessed it. Slacks—to be sure!

*The most expensive Shoes*

may **RUIN**  
**BABY'S FEET**



Many a mother, with the best intentions, is RUINING her baby's feet by buying expensive shoes and then failing to discard them when they are outgrown. The X-Ray shows how terribly little bones are warped and twisted in outgrown shoes.

Save baby's feet with inexpensive Wee Walker Shoes and change to new ones often. Wee Walkers have every feature baby needs. They are made over live-model lasts, hence are correctly proportioned, full-sized, roomy shoes that give real bare-foot freedom. Good-looking, soft, pliable leathers. Because they are made by the largest manufacturers of infant shoes exclusively, and are sold in stores with very low selling cost the price is very low. Look for them in the Infants' Wear Department of the following stores:

W. T. Grant Co. S. S. Kresge Co. J. J. Newberry Co.  
H. L. Green Co., Inc. (F & W Grand Stores, Isaac Silver and Bros., Metropolitan Chain Stores, Inc.) McLellan Stores  
G. R. Kinney Co., Inc. Sears, Roebuck Charles Stores  
Schulte-United Stores Lincoln Stores, Inc.



**NURSING MOTHERS?**

Consult your doctor regularly. Ask about Hygeia Nipples and Bottles. Nipple, breast-shaped, easily inverted and thoroughly cleaned. Patented tab keeps nipple germ-free. New inside valve prevents collapse.

**HYGEIA**  
NURSING BOTTLE  
AND NIPPLE  
SAFEST because  
easiest to clean



**Relieve Baby's Cough**

the  
**Moist-Throat Way!**



WHEN you catch cold and your throat feels dry or clogged, the secretions from countless tiny glands in your throat and windpipe often turn into sticky, irritating phlegm. This makes you cough. Pertussin stimulates these glands to again pour out their natural moisture so that the annoying phlegm is loosened and easily raised. Quickly your throat is soothed, your cough relieved!

Your cough may be a warning signal from your respiratory system. Why neglect it? Do as millions have done! Use Pertussin, a safe and pleasant herbal remedy for children and grownups. Many physicians have prescribed Pertussin for over 30 years. It's safe and acts quickly. Sold at all druggists.

**PERTUSSIN**  
The "Moist-Throat" Method of Cough Relief





Between scenes for her latest picture Shirley Ross has a snack.

We didn't know yet how true that was. For Mona was headed now towards fame, a salary due to grow more fantastic every few months. And I? I was nothing but a good doctor who some day might be tops in his profession—within limits.

Again I was alone. But loneliness was harder to bear, for now I missed, not a dream girl, but a woman of flesh and blood. And jealousy began its insidious torment.

Mona flew east between pictures, and every time she tried to reassure me. "Darling, there's nothing to it! The studio insists I go places. After all, a girl can't go to the Brown Derby and the Troc and the races all by herself! The men who take me are good sports, but mainly they're canny." She explained, "They want to be seen too."

"I know, darling. I know motion pictures are a business like any other, and that you must follow rules. But how do I know you won't fall for your leading man?"

SHE was terribly hurt. "How can you even think of such a thing? After all these years when I haven't looked at any other man!"

Yet the fact remained I was nothing but a sandy-haired, average looking man gliding towards middle age, and I had no illusions about myself. If I'd had, my first visit to Mona in Hollywood would have dispelled them anyway. I shall never forget that visit, because it was like a bird's-eye view of our whole married life. I shall never forget the day I got there.

Like Mona, I flew across the continent. I couldn't afford it as easily as she, but I was impatient to be with her. I had expected her to come to me, but at the last moment she changed her plans. "Please," she'd written. "Please, darling. I'm so tired. And Malibu Beach will be heaven. Surely you can get away."

So I arranged with a colleague to take care of patients, handed over to him an operation which meant a thousand dollars. I didn't grudge any of it.

I remember thinking, as the plane circled over the airport, how clear and brilliant California sunshine really was. Then we were landing. I strained to pick my wife out in the crowd on the field, but she wasn't there. I was sick with disappointment.

## Cleanliness IS PART OF LOVELINESS

The charm of attractive womanhood is made up of many things. Above all, a quality not to be measured merely by birthdays... a quality of fresh, sweetly fragrant daintiness, which proper care can assure at *any* age. With more accuracy than romance, let us call it frankly... "cleanliness". It means even more than bath-and-laundry cleanliness. It means that unsullied personal immaculacy which is the most compelling charm of a lovely young girl, *and of truly happy wives*. For no husband fails to notice, and resent, any neglect of intimate feminine cleanliness. Yet too many women never realize that the freshness, which is so *natural* in youth, requires constant care as maturity advances. A cleansing douche with "Lysol" disinfectant, in proper solution of water, is the frequent and regular feminine hygiene habit of fastidious modern women. They know that "Lysol" in solution cleanses thoroughly, deodorizes—dependably. Many hospitals use "Lysol"; many doctors recommend it for feminine hygiene. Complete directions are on every bottle... at any druggist's.

*You must surely read these six reasons why "Lysol" is recommended for your intimate hygiene—to give you assurance of intimate cleanliness.*

**1—Non-Caustic**... "Lysol", in the proper dilution, is gentle. It contains no harmful free caustic alkali.

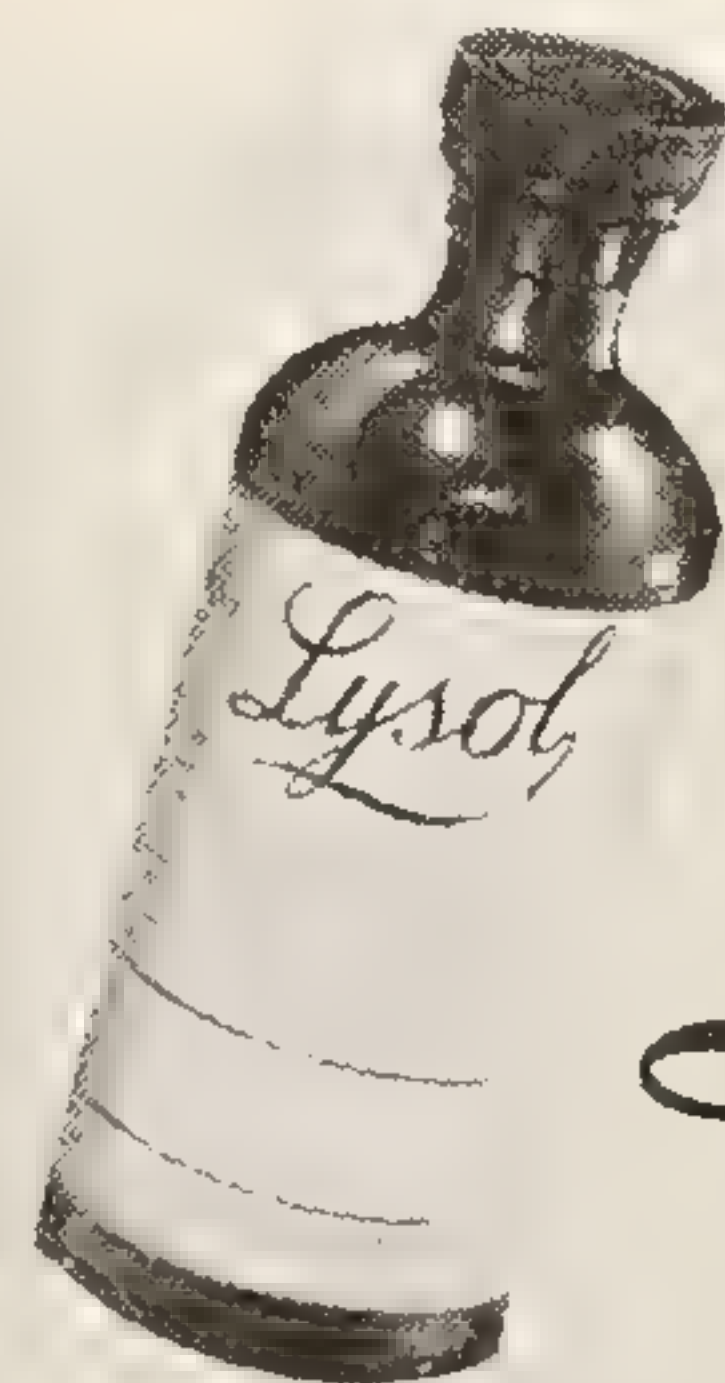
**2—Effectiveness**... "Lysol" is a powerful germicide, active under practical conditions, effective in the presence of organic matter (such as dirt, mucus, serum, etc.).

**3—Spreading**... "Lysol" solutions spread because of low surface tension, and thus virtually *search out germs*.

**4—Economy**... "Lysol", because it is concentrated, costs only about one cent an application in the proper dilution for feminine hygiene.

**5—Odor**... The cleanly odor of "Lysol" disappears after use.

**6—Stability**... "Lysol" keeps its full strength no matter how long it is kept, no matter how often it is uncorked.



For your  
cleansing douche

*Lysol*  
Disinfectant

### What Every Woman Should Know

SEND THIS COUPON FOR "LYSOL" BOOKLET

LEHN & FINK Products Corp.

Dept. 4-M.S., Bloomfield, N. J., U. S. A.

Send me free booklet "Lysol vs. Germs" which tells the many uses of "Lysol."

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Copyright 1938 by Lehn & Fink Products Corp.

TUNE IN on Dr. Dafoe every Mon., Wed., and Fri., 4:45 P. M., E. S. T., Columbia Network



# Twin Sisters

## SHORT-CUTS TO BEAUTY

### ★ CLEANSING PADS



Carry them in purse or compact to remove make-up and refresh skin

A GRAND new idea! Little pads of cloth saturated with a refreshing cleansing lotion. Carry them in their smart compact to the dance, theatre or office... ideal after shopping, motoring or sports. They're handy as a hanky... indispensable as a lip-stick. Try them! Compact and 15 Pads 10c. Refills of 60 Pads 25c.

### ★ REMOV-O-PADS



Removes nail polish slick and quick! Prevents drying.

YOU merely dab your ten nails with one pad and off comes the nail polish—slick and quick! Especially treated to lubricate nail and cuticle and to prevent peeling or cracking. So convenient... nothing to spill or waste. Contains no acetone—non-drying. Daintily perfumed and no objectionable odor. 15 Pads 10c.

AT MOST 5c and 10c STORES

If unobtainable send direct. (Add 5c to each item for postage and packing.) Clark-Millner Co., 666 St. Clair St., Dept. 50-D, Chicago. Sent only in U. S. A.



At home—quickly and safely you can tint those streaks of gray to lustrous shades of blonde, brown or black. A small brush and BROWNTONE does it. Guaranteed harmless. Active coloring agent is purely vegetable. Cannot affect waving of hair. Economical and lasting—will not wash out. Imparts rich, beautiful, natural appearing color with amazing speed. Easy to prove by tinting a lock of your own hair. BROWNTONE is only 50c—at all drug or toilet counters—always on a money-back guarantee.



### USE MERCOLIZED WAX

This simple, all-in-one cleansing, softening, lubricating cream sloughs off the discolored, blemished surface skin in tiny, invisible particles. Your underskin is then revealed clear, smooth and beautiful. Bring out the hidden beauty of YOUR skin with Mercolized Wax.

#### Try Saxolite Astringent

A DELIGHTFULLY refreshing astringent lotion. Tingling, antiseptic, helpful. Dissolve Saxolite in one-half pint witch hazel. Use this lotion daily.

#### Choose Phelactine Depilatory

For removing superfluous hair quickly. Easy to use. At drug and department stores everywhere.



The Mauch twins keep us guessing in "Penrod and His Twin Brother."

The usual detail of newspaper men and photographers looked us over and decided none of us were worth bothering with. They were turning away when a limousine drove up. Mona jumped out of it and ran towards me, calling my name.

"John! The studio called a conference and... Darling, will you forgive me for being late?" Instantly, the press snapped to attention. Cameras clicked. We were—or rather Mona was—the center of attention.

I wanted to ignore them. But Mona, having learned about the behavior of a young star, pacified me. "Sorry, sweet." She was nice to them. "I'd catch hell from the studio if I tried to high-hat the press." Oh, it wasn't being kept out that burned me up! What does a doctor want with publicity, anyway? It was their attitude. How would you like to be told that for your own wife to be seen with you is bad business.

That whole visit was a nightmare. In the first place, Mona's week of rest was cancelled, so that on my very first day in the film capital she went to work. I went with her. She said it might be fun. Fun! Throughout the afternoon I stood watching her kiss the same man again and again while a director shouted, "More passion, Miss Carne!" Finally I walked away.

It did little good to tell myself that she



Joan Carol, newest Fox starlet, pays a daily visit to Jane Withers on the set of "Gypsy." Orange juice is served!

# MEN LOVE Peppy GIRLS!



IF you are happy and peppy and full of fun, men will take you places. If you are lively, they will invite you to dances and parties.

BUT, if you are cross and lifeless and always tired out, men won't be interested in you. Men don't like "quiet" girls. Men go to parties to enjoy themselves. They want girls along who are full of pep.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tune up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Make a note NOW to get a bottle of famous Pinkham's Compound TODAY from your druggist. Enjoy life as Nature intended.

Lydia E. Pinkham's

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

"Has She Anything Left to Want?" Jeanette MacDonald candidly answers this and many other intimate questions in May MODERN SCREEN

## STOP Scratching

RELIEVE ITCHING SKIN Quickly

Even the most stubborn itching of eczema, blotches, pimples, athlete's foot, rashes and other externally caused skin eruptions, quickly yields to cooling, antiseptic, liquid D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION. Dr. Dennis' original formula. Greaseless and stainless. Soothes the irritation and quickly stops the most intense itching. A 35c trial bottle, at all drug stores, proves it—or your money back. Ask for D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION.

## Good For Kidney and Bladder Weakness

LOOK AND FEEL YOUNGER



ALL over America men and women who want to cleanse kidneys of waste matter and irritating acids and poisons and lead a longer, healthier, happier life are turning to GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules.

So now you know the way to help bring about more healthy kidney activity and stop getting up often at night. Other symptoms are backache, irritated bladder—difficult or smarting passage—puffiness under eyes—nervousness and shifting pains.

This harmless yet effective medicine brings results—you'll feel better in a few days. So why not get a 35c box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today—the original and genuine—right from Haarlem in Holland—Don't accept a counterfeit—Ask for and get GOLD MEDAL.





"Love Is a Headache" is the reason for Gladys George's and Franchot Tone's seriousness.

didn't enjoy those kisses. But I never returned to the set. I said the lights hurt my eyes.

There were other things. There was the party Mona gave for me. A madhouse of extravagance. Everyone in the room was a Name, the huge off-white living room was a perfect setting for Names, and it was my wife's home and I was a stranger in it.

Oh, she tried to tell them I was the guest of honor, but I was only a movie star's husband. I had nothing to contribute to the talk. They talked shop, and the only shop talk I knew was science. Theories and formulas. Some day they might benefit humanity, but they are pretty deadly in a drawing room.

I left at the end of the week. It wasn't until I was back in New York, not until the hospital with which I'm connected telephoned for advice on an urgent case, that I began to feel my self-respect coming back. Oh, it was good to know I was useful, a necessary cog in the machine of life.

I made several visits to Hollywood after that, but mostly I tried to have Mona come to New York. "The commuting couple," columnists named us.

Mona's visits to me were more successful than mine to her, because in New York even a film star can be squired about without too much ballyhoo. But it wasn't like old times. I wanted to do sentimental things like taking a boat to Coney Island, like lunch at the Automat. Mona said that was out. "A star can't afford that kind of slumming. Besides, I'd be mobbed by autograph hunters!"

Oh yes, she was a full-fledged star now. Her salary had risen to five thousand dollars a week when, during a whole year of practice, I was lucky if I cleared ten!

WHAT could I offer her? The enormous star sapphire on her engagement finger she'd bought herself. It practically hid the platinum band I'd put there once. She said, "That's good. The public doesn't like to be reminded I'm an old married woman."

And yet, through all the misery, our love lived on. Each time we parted, we clung to each other like lost children. And it was sweet to know that I was as dear to my wife as she was to me.

Once she whispered, "You're still—my rock of ages. I don't know what I'd do without you. Everything else—Hollywood, success, fame—they're grand, of course. But only because you're there in the background, loving me. If ever I lose you, everything else will be—well, just the glitter that isn't gold."

If ever I lose you. . . . So she too was

# FACTS

## about sanitary napkins!

Here are the questions women asked:



*Is there a way for me to secure greater Comfort and Security?*



*Suppose my needs differ on different days . . . what can I do?*



*What kind of deodorant should I use for positive protection?*

Here are the answers to your questions!

WOMEN know that the ideal sanitary napkin is one that can't chafe, can't fail, can't show. So, naturally, this was our goal. With the introduction of Wondersoft Kotex,\* we were confident we had achieved it!

But to be honest, even though Wondersoft Kotex did create new standards of comfort and safety for *most* women, it did not completely satisfy every woman! Fortunately, we found out why . . . *We discovered that one-size napkin will not do for every woman, any more than one-size hat, dress or pair of shoes. And, for many women, one-size napkin will not do for every day, for a woman's personal needs may differ on different days.*

To meet this problem, we developed 3 types of Kotex . . . for different women, different days. Only Kotex has "All 3" . . . Regular Kotex, Junior Kotex, Super Kotex.

We sincerely believe that these 3 types of Kotex answer your demands for sanitary protection that meets your exact needs, each day. We urge you to try "All 3" next time, and see how they can bring you the greater comfort and security you seek.

Try all 3 types of Kotex, then judge for yourself. The proof is in the wearing! Perhaps you will decide you want one type for today, another for tomorrow—or maybe all 3 types for different times.

Use QUEST\* with Kotex



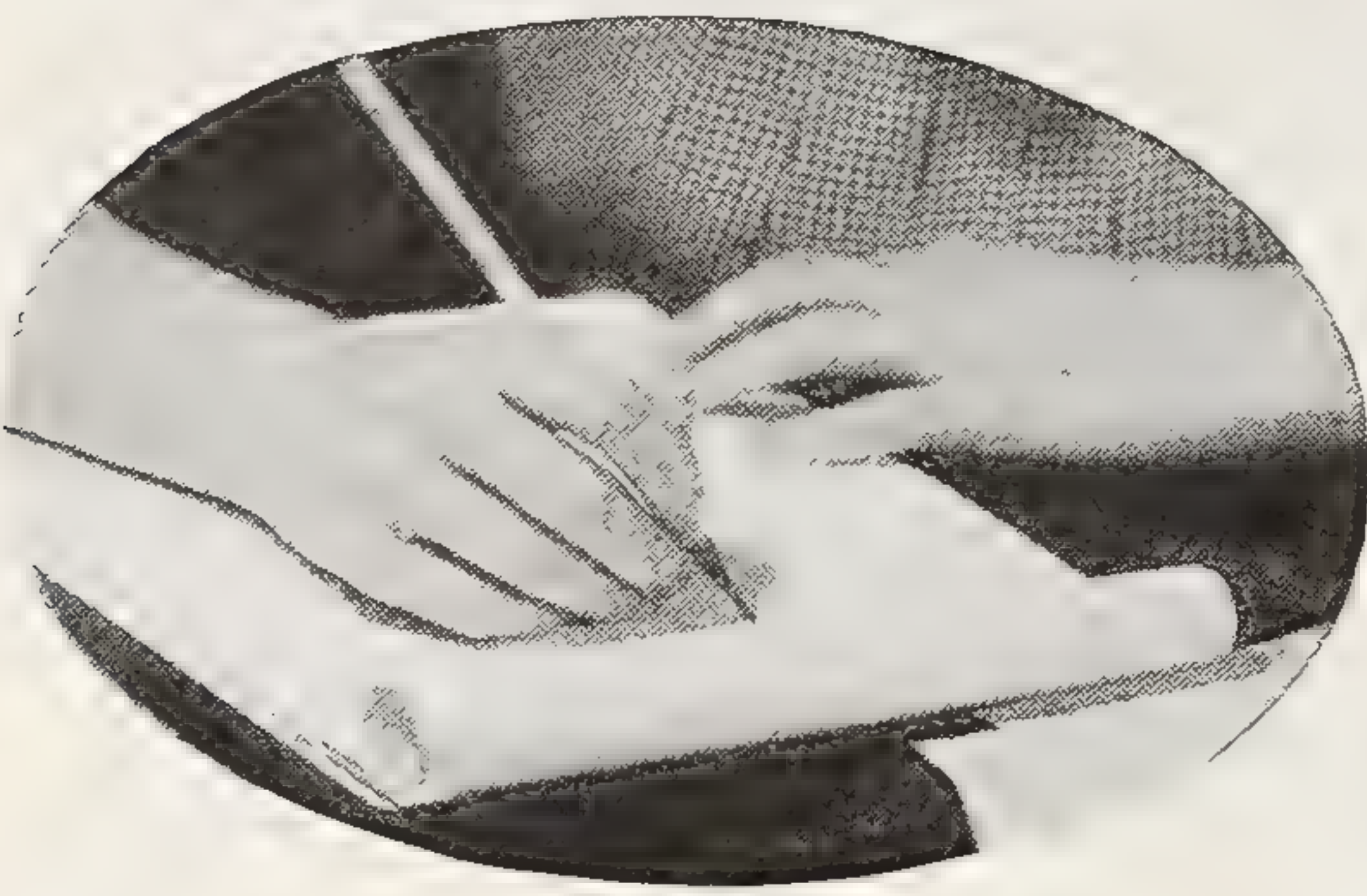
Quest is the new *positive* deodorant powder that is completely effective on sanitary napkins. Only 35c for the large size.

**KOTEX\* SANITARY NAPKINS**

(\*Trade Marks Reg. U. S. Patent Office)



# EVERYONE KNOWS OFFICE WORK IS HARD ON THE HANDS



## To keep your hands Soft and White

... get a jar of Barrington Hand Cream and use a little of this remarkable cream regularly. Whether it is office work, or house work, or gardening, Barrington gives wonderful results in transforming rough, red hands into soft, attractive hands that are smooth, pleasant to the touch, lovely to look at.

Barrington Hand Cream is very inexpensive, and the popular 10 cent jar is convenient to keep handy in desk drawer or on kitchen shelf.

Sold in drug, department and the better 5 and 10 cent stores.

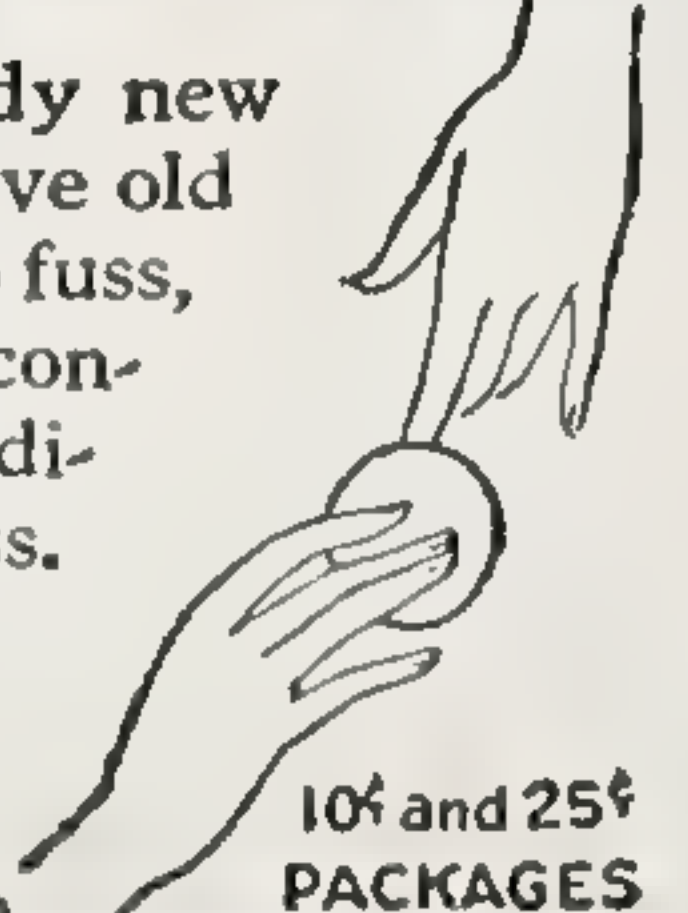
**...Use**  
**NORTH AMERICAN DYE CORPORATION**  
**Mt. Vernon, N. Y.**  
**HAND**  
**Barrington CREAM**  
**Another NADCO Product**



## Ginnie-Lou VITAMIZED FINGER NAIL CLEANSING PADS

You'll enthuse about these handy new ready-prepared pads which remove old nail polish in a jiffy—no liquid, no fuss, no muss. These unique pads also contain Vitamin "F" and oils to condition your nails against brittleness.

Get a handsome jar of pads today and start manicuring the easy way that saves your time.



**STA-RITE CO., SHELBYVILLE, ILL.**

being tortured by that fear. I cried, "If only we needn't spend most of our lives apart! If only there were some way..."

That's when she had an idea. "But John, maybe there is a way! A good doctor is necessary—wherever he happens to be..."

I didn't understand at once. She went on, "Come to Hollywood. Open an office there. Even in Hollywood people get sick, you know. Why not?"

Why not, indeed? It was so simple we might have known there was a catch to it.

My father was frankly dubious. "A doctor should stick to the hospital where he's doing effective work. Do you want to become a fashionable dispenser of pills?"

We laughed, and since Dad believed you can't stop a man from making his own mistakes, he said no more. It wasn't six months before I acknowledged how right he'd been.

Because practice in Hollywood—and I was successful in a big way once the movie colony took up Mona Carne's husband as its official healer, was a farce. No time for days given freely to work in a clinic, now. No time for research. Instead, there were endless private calls, the kind a good doctor can easily settle over the telephone.

But the stars wanted attention, personal and undivided. They wanted flattery. And I, hating myself, gave it. Because I knew that if I didn't, they'd stop calling me in and then once again I'd only be a drag on Mona.

No, we didn't find happiness through living under the same roof. Mona still kept going out with more spectacular men. And while she danced, I'd go to the home of some other languid lady, summoned on an urgent call.

Half the time there was nothing the matter with the patient. "I've got the jitters, Dr. Murdock. What does science prescribe in a case like that. Could a cocktail for two be the cure?"

I writhed inwardly. At first I'd thought my own studies might be of some use, because stars are women too, and women have babies, and whether you're rich or poor the suffering is the same.

But even that wasn't so. They didn't have babies, they adopted them. The studios advised it. Why, a great star's time and popularity were too precious.

Once, I had dreamed that the crowning achievement of my career would be to help Mona bring our own son painlessly into the world. But she had other ideas.

Can you understand that my nerves cracked under the strain? A doctor, like a musician or an engineer, requires constant practice of his best faculties. Mine were seedy. I became obsessed with a fear that if I were faced with some complicated case, I would fail.

MY father died, leaving me the big brownstone house in New York, and little else, except a touching letter of farewell. He ended it with these lines. "Remember, son, what a great poet said. 'To thine own self be true. Thou canst not then be false to any man.'"

I knew well what he meant. And Mona knew, too. Tears came into her eyes. "Oh John," she said. "It is true, isn't it? Everything's my fault. I've made you—be untrue—to yourself."

I took her in my arms and let her sob against my shoulder. Yet I couldn't find it in my heart to say the words which would have soothed her.

And then, like a bombshell, another letter came. It was from the famous specialist in Vienna whose pupil I had once been. He was coming to the United States, to work for several years in one of those imposing endowed institutions of science which are the wonder of the rest of the world.

He wanted me to work with him. He said, "You're a young man, John Murdock, and you will carry on where I leave off. There is so much to do, and not enough men to do it."

My big chance. Not much glory in it, certainly no money beyond a living wage. But oh, the thing every man wants most—achievement.

But there was the other side of the picture. Gone would be my comparative "equality" with my wife. No more expensive, shiny Hollywood doctor's office. No more jaunts across country at thousands of dollars a throw. Only work.

I showed that letter, also to my wife. We talked it over quietly. She cried desperately, "But John, where would there be, in your new life, room for—us? For me?"

I said gravely, "There's always room for you. You are my life." But she shook her head.

"No, if you go away, it'll be the end. Not at once, perhaps. But sometime. I feel it."

"And if I stay?" I asked her.

She buried her face in her hands. "I know," she moaned. "If you stay, it will be the end, too. You couldn't forgive me for keeping you to work that isn't worthy of you. And I don't think I could love a man who wasn't true to himself."

It is a week now since that letter has been lying on my desk. I don't know how to answer it. We've searched for the solution. Driving in the sunlight, we've tried to see into the future. Lying close in the night, we've tried. And always, we go round in a circle, and in the end the riddle is still the same.

If I turn down that offer, I'll become a Hollywood husband for good, a failure in my own mind. Mr. Mona Carne. If I accept it, it will mean the end of our marriage.

Because sooner or later Mona will slip away from me. She mayn't think so now. But glamor and success have their lure. Men will court her. And in the end one of them will win out. I might as well admit I know it.

What are we to do, then? Please write to me and tell me, you who read this! We've thought so much we can't think for ourselves any more! Have we reached an impasse? We're both career people, Mona and I. We both love our work. Should I sacrifice my own to hers? Can I be a man and do this? Perhaps your letters will decide for me, one way or another.



Lionel Stander and Harold Lloyd hold roadside conversation while on location for "Professor Beware."



# CLAUDETTE TAKES HER MEASUREMENTS

(Continuing from page 33)

I said, "Let's unroll the tape measure and begin." You know, you measure a child every so often to take stock of development, if any. Why not a star? Let's begin with the face."

"Oh, let's not!" laughed Claudette. "You'll go deuces wild with that tape measure if you try to make my face conform to movie measurements with it. Experts have tried and failed. It needs a lot of doing, that's the bare fact about my face. Too broad across the eyes, too narrow across the chin. Nose wrong. I have no illusions about my face. I have to have careful lighting, careful make-up if I am trying to look glamorous, which I seldom am. I must play parts which call for changes of expression, vivacity, using the play and mobility of feature which will distract attention from the tape-measure deficiencies."

So the tape measure was out. It would get hopelessly snarled if used on Claudette. She doesn't match, and when you add up the contradictions, you have a provocative personality, all the more provocative because it cannot be card-indexed, tagged, trade-marked.

Claudette perceived the pitiful little wad into which the tape measure had been rolled and she helped me out. Which is also characteristic and the one undeniable consistency among the contradictions of Claudette, her desire to help out, her practicality when she does help out. As when someone is ill, for instance, some worker in the studio, perhaps. She doesn't spill over and send large gobs of fancy flowers.

She sends bowls of strong soup, bottles of strengthening wine, things that will do substantial good, not just attract the eye, and the attention.

She doesn't spill over in any way. She will not discuss her husband, her marriage, her private life for publication. She doesn't spill over in her friendships, either. She doesn't spread her affections thinly, calling chance acquaintances "darling," inviting the crowd to "drop in, any time." She has never had an uninvited guest in her home. No one has ever just "dropped in." She invites her friends to come to dinner on Wednesday evening the 18th, at 8 o'clock and that is when they come, and only when they come.

And because contradictions embroider the firm foundation of the Colbert character, she is, also, informal. She likes to have daytime guests because they can play tennis, jump in the pool, be out of doors; she likes to wear slacks and forget make-up. She has only a few friends but the few are her intimate friends, without reservations. And she is fiercely loyal to them. A friend of Claudette's would just about have to run the gamut of sheer viciousness before she could be made to disbelieve in him, or her. She is "crazy about Carole Lombard"; she is "terribly fond of Rocco and Gary Cooper," a handful of others.

So, now, she came to my aid. She said, "I'll tell you one thing your tape measure would not have found in me, measure as it might, and that's an inferiority complex. I haven't one." She is, she added, awfully

bored with inferiority complexes, with people, nine out of every ten, who announce that they suffer from this epidemic malady which is, one would assume, more common than the common cold. She said, "I never had a terrific inferiority at any time. I always knew that I would get along, whatever I did." (She still knows so. She is confident that, had she not gone on the stage but had, instead, done dress designing, as she planned, she would have been successful. For Claudette believes that if a person is at all successful, in any thing, it's reasonable to suppose that they have the stuff of success in them.)

"I did have a terrific shyness," Claudette was saying. "I was inhibited. I was stiff. I couldn't let myself go. That was the result of my French upbringing. For a French girl is, you know, trained never to show any emotion of any kind, for any reason. Naturally, when I was projected from that sheltered background plunk into the stage, of all places, I froze. More so when I first went into pictures. I felt so self-conscious. It seemed to me that I was living all my life, my most intimate moments and emotions, in front of a mirror.

IT has only been in the past four years that I have gained self-assurance. The parts I have had have helped, yes. 'The Gilded Lily,' 'Private Worlds,' 'Tovarich,' now this 'Bluebeard's Eighth Wife' are pictures which have contributed largely to my feeling of self-assurance. I know my

## 23



## and no sign of "middle aising"?

DON'T LET THE BEST YEARS  
FOR MARRIAGE SLIP BY!

Here are some suggestions...

No matter what your age, remember: romance comes to girls with charm. If it seems to pass *you* by, you may be neglecting charm's first essential . . . remember it is *daintiness* that wins.

Avoid Offending

Just one hint of "undie odor" is enough to spoil any romance. Don't risk it! Lux undies every night!

Lux takes away all odor—protects your daintiness. Saves colors, too. Avoid soap with harmful alkali and cake-soap rubbing. These wear out delicate things too fast. Anything safe in water is safe in Lux.

Protect daintiness—Lux lingerie daily

**Best years for marriage:**

Figures based on 60,000 marriages show that most girls marry in their early 20's—58% before they are 24. However, women who are truly charming can marry at any age.





New beauty for  
your hair... with  
this new

# 4 Purpose Rinse



Lovalon, the 4 Purpose Rinse does all these four things for your hair in one quick, easy operation:

1. Gives lustrous highlights.
2. Rinses away shampoo film.
3. Tints the hair as it rinses.
4. Keeps hair neatly in place.

Use Lovalon after your next shampoo. See the life and sparkle and healthful, youthful glow it gives your hair.

Lovalon comes in 12 different shades. You can match and enrich the natural color of your hair or make it brighter or deeper. Lovalon does not dye or bleach. It's a pure, vegetable, odorless hair rinse—one of the very few hair toiletries approved by Good House-



keeping Bureau. Package of 5 for 25¢ at drug and dept. stores. Trial size at 10¢ stores. (Or, any good beauty shop will Lovalon your hair.)

**LOVALON**

the 4 purpose hair rinse

## Do This For BLACKHEADS



### They Fall Right Out!

**BLACKHEADS** persist because they are literally trapped in your skin! Locked there by a film of sluggish, surface skin! You can't wash them away! But you can release them! **Golden Peacock Bleach Creme** will lift away the film of coarsened surface skin—dissolving it in tiny invisible particles. Blackheads are released. They flake away, fall out! Surface pimples, too—in fact, all blemishes in the surface skin! You discover your own finer skin—smooth, utterly clear, alluringly white! All in just 5 days! Discover **Golden Peacock Bleach Creme!** At drug and department stores—or send 50c to **Golden Peacock Inc., Dept. D-206, Paris, Tenn.**

## CATARRH or SINUS Irritation Due to Nasal Congestion CHART FREE!

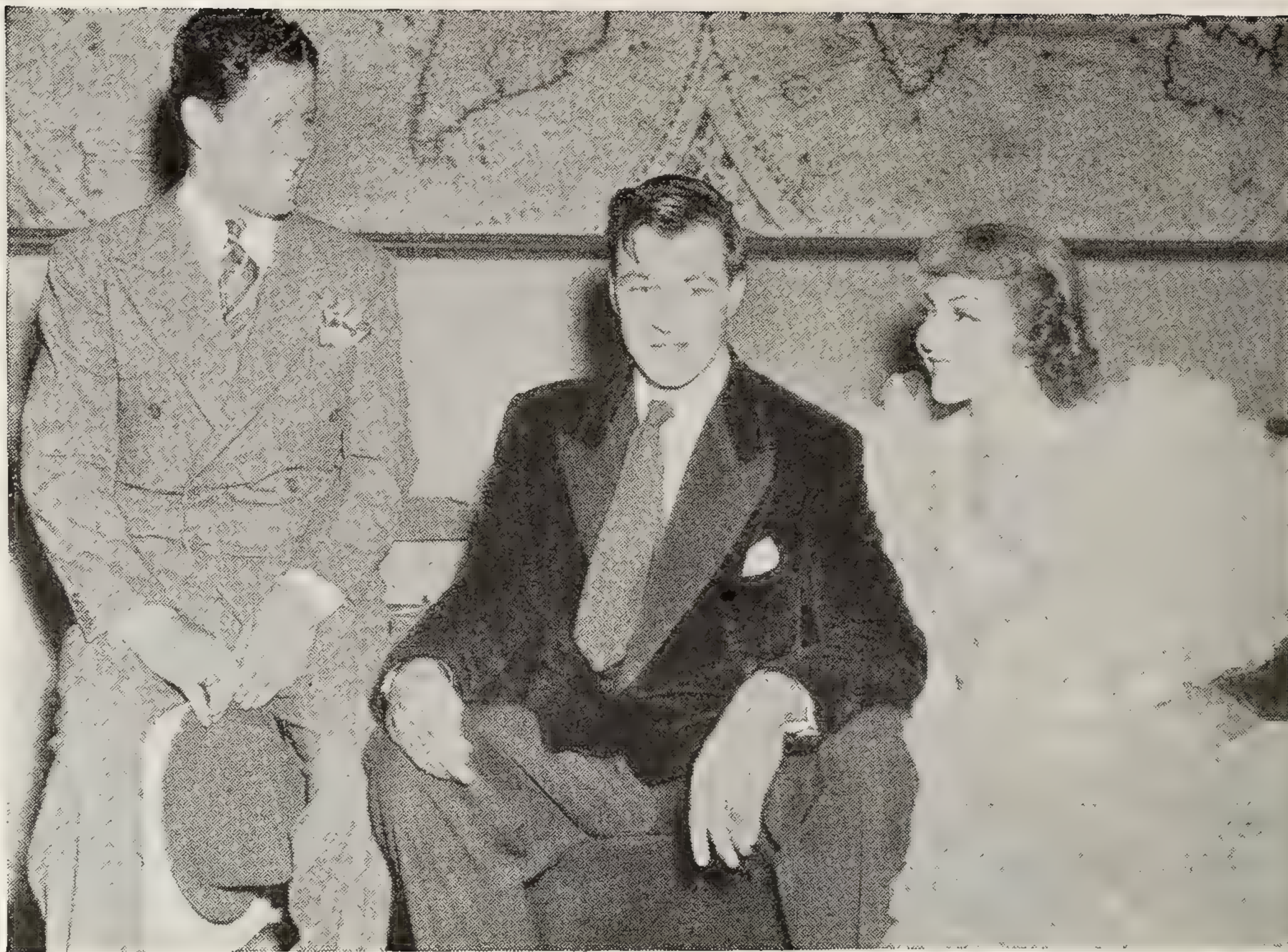
Hall's Catarrh Medicine relieves phlegm-filled throat, stuffed up nose, catarrhal bad breath, hawking, and Sinus headaches caused by nasal congestion. Relief or Your Money Back. At all Druggist's. Send Post Card for Free Treatment Chart. 65 years in business. **F. J. CHENEY & CO., Dept. 34, TOLEDO, O.**



START \$1260 TO \$2100 YEAR

Men—Women  
Many 1938  
Appointments  
Qualify Now  
—Hurry  
Mail Coupon  
Today  
SURE.

COUPON / FRANKLIN INSTITUTE,  
Dept. N266, Rochester, N.Y.  
Sirs: Rush to me (1) 32-page book  
with list of many U. S. Government  
Big Pay Jobs. (2) Tell me how to  
qualify for one of these jobs.  
Name.....  
Address.....



On his return to Hollywood, Rudy Vallee visits Gary Cooper and Claudette Colbert on the set of "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife."

job now. It is, after all, highly technical, and technique can be learned. The emotions you build, the reactions you try to get, are like pieces of a puzzle, and once you have learned the trick of putting the pieces together, you have that feeling of competency which is self-confidence.

"Does having achieved self-confidence mean that you never worry now?"

"No!" laughed Claudette, that rich silk laugh of hers, "I worry about everything. A curl out of place, the way a piece of furniture is placed on the set. I used to worry about my health, but having a doctor-husband takes care of that. They had a lot of fun with us on the set of 'Tovarich,' Charles Boyer and me, because Charles is, if anything, a better worrier than I am."

And here, again, a contradiction in the Colbert composite. For she is, she insists in the next breath, always optimistic about the future. She will always gamble with futures. She told how she once moved from a small apartment into a very large, swank one without the faintest idea of where the next month's rent was coming from. But that was the next month. Something would turn up.

"I worry about my work now, today, this hour," she said. "For the future, well, I know what I want to do. I'd like to be, on the screen, what Ina Claire is on the stage. I want to do the same sort of sophisticated comedy. For sophisticated comedy is ageless. And comedy is the only way, I believe, in which age can be bridged over. That's why I'm so pleased about 'Bluebeard's Eighth Wife.' It was one of Ina Claire's plays."

She is, she says, no business woman at all, again in spite of her fundamental practicality. She never sees her own checks, doesn't know the color of them. And as for lists of stocks, and income tax blanks and the like, they might as well, she laughed, "be the funny sheets!"

She enjoys fame and the rewards thereof, enjoys being recognized, applauded, as any normal, healthy-minded person does, if the truth is told. "I enjoy it," Claudette said, "except on the occasions, very rare, when I want to get away, let down my hair, have nothing on my face and can't do it." But even when she does go away she keeps her hair up, doesn't wear

smoked glasses, doesn't try to palm herself off as Miss Brown from the Middle West.

**S**HE isn't temperamental. She does have a quick temper, and it is, she told me, "like milk soup, which boils up quickly and furiously and subsides just as immediately." She detests shopping for clothes... gets around it by buying an entire season's wardrobe at one time, in one place. She is extravagant only about houses, always has been. She has built her home in Bel Air, Georgian and gracious, and she says, "I go crazy, buying things for the house." Her hobby is 18th Century china, English, not French.

She is easily influenced by the moods of others. She is easily hurt, easily offended, supersensitive. She is more cynical than trusting. She says, "I never take people on faith. I am suspicious of everybody."

She is exacting with the people who work for her, fair but exacting, expecting them to know their jobs and to do them. She is equally exacting with herself. She isn't neat. She added, amused, "I'm terribly neat if somebody does it for me, and somebody always does. My mother has spoiled me in that way."

"I'm always late for appointments and I don't mean ten minutes late, either. I can't bear to be alone. I even invite someone to lunch with me here on the set every day because I can't be alone. I'm gregarious to the extent that I have to have someone with me all the time, one or two people, not a crowd. I'm a terribly routine person, too. I seldom go away. I haven't taken a trip in over four years. The trip Jack and I are about to take to Europe will be my first in four years."

And right here, Ernst Lubitsch came in, asked Claudette about the pronunciation of a French word, and said, "We are ready for rehearsal, please."

And Claudette, without a glance at the mirror, left, saying, "I think that if you had measured Lily Cauchon, you would have found all of the same qualities, with the exception of the one—self-assurance."

### "THE BEWILDERING BRADY"

The inside story of Alice's chance at drama in May MODERN SCREEN



# COOK'S DAY OUT

Hold it! Our cameraman catches the stars in action as they dine at famous Hollywood spots on the cook's day out. Reading clockwise, you'll find Loretta Young, Judy Garland, Tony Martin, Wendy Barrie and Gloria Stuart.



"GIRLS CAN LEARN from our movie romances", says BOOTS MALLORY, Star of Grand National Pictures—"hands are important. Though the cold tends to roughen a girl's hands, I keep mine smooth and soft for my 'big' scenes."

**SOFT, SMOOTH HANDS  
ARE ROMANTIC" ...says  
Boots Mallory**  
(Grand National Pictures Star)



BOOTS MALLORY with ERIC LINDEN in "Here's Flash Casey"—a Grand National success

**Why Lotion that GOES IN soon overcomes  
Roughness, Redness and Chapping**

**W**IND, COLD AND WATER DRY the beauty-protecting moisture out of your skin. Then your hands easily roughen, look old and red. But you easily replace that lost moisture with Jergens Lotion which effectively goes *into* the parched skin. It goes in best of all lotions tested.

Two ingredients in Jergens soften and whiten so wonderfully that many doctors use them. Regular use prevents cruel chapping and roughness—keeps your hands smooth, young-looking, and worthy of love. Only 50¢, 25¢, 10¢—or \$1.00—at all drug, department, and 10¢ stores.



## JERGENS LOTION

**FREE: PURSE-SIZE BOTTLE OF JERGENS**

See for yourself—entirely free—how effectively this fragrant Jergens Lotion goes *in*—softens and whitens chapped, rough hands.

The Andrew Jergens Co. 1640 Alfred Street Cincinnati, Ohio. (In Canada, Perth, Ontario)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (PLEASE PRINT)

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



**Movie-styled Shoes**  
**NOW AT YOUR PRICE**  
 Jolene, Fashion Observer\*, Styles Her Popular-Priced Shoes in Hollywood

*"Styling means everything"* says  
**TOBY WING**  
 Popular Motion Picture Player

"You're right, Jolene! Styling means everything in shoes and Hollywood is the Style Center."

**WIN ADMIRATION WITH JOLENE\* SHOES**  
 Flatter your feet by choosing shoes that have real movie glamor—shoes styled by Jolene in Hollywood, and inspired by the original footwear creations worn by the stars themselves. See the wide selection of new Jolene Fashion Footwear today. You'll be thrilled!

For name of your nearest dealer, write Jolene's Studio, Suite B, 7751 Sunset Boulevard, Hollywood, California.

Distributed Nationally by  
**TOBER-SAIFER SHOE CO.**  
 St. Louis, Mo.

**Jolene STYLED in HOLLYWOOD**  
 \$3 to \$4



**LAW STUDY AT HOME**  
 Win greater respect and success. Learn more, earn more. We guide you step by step—furnish all text material, including fourteen-volume Law Library. Degree of LL. B. conferred. Low cost, easy terms. Get our valuable 64-page "Law Training for Leadership" and "Evidence" books free. Send for them NOW.  
**LASALLE EXTENSION, Dept. 4318—Chicago**

**Don't pare corns**  
**—they come back**  
**BIGGER-UGLIER**  
**unless removed Root\* and All**

• Old-fashioned home paring means risk of serious infection and it only affects the surface of a corn—leaves the root to come back bigger, more painful than ever. So don't take chances with dangerous paring methods or unknown remedies. Remove corns root and all with the new, double-action Blue-Jay method that ends pain instantly by removing pressure. Then in 3 short days the corn lifts out root and all (exceptionally stubborn cases may require a second application). The tiny medicated Blue-Jay plaster is safe, easy to use. 25¢ for 6. Same price in Canada.



**BLUE-JAY CORN PLASTERS**  
 \* A plug of dead cells root-like in form and position. If left may serve as focal point for renewed development.



Anna May Wong refused to let her Pekingese dogs work when they were offered roles in "Highway Racketeers."

## INFORMATION DESK

(Continued from page 17)

ing as his favorite pastimes when not making pictures. He is idle very little of the time, however, since he crowds as many pictures into a year as possible. This, in closing, should be welcome news to his hosts of feminine admirers. He's still a bachelor!

We receive so many letters in this department from movie-struck fans who long for screen careers that we are taking space this month to give all of you a few plain facts about the situation. You might as well face the blunt and discouraging truth that only about one in ten thousand actually make the grade, unless backed by stage experience, dramatic coaching, personality and ability that has had public recognition, and, last but not least, the right connections. The Cinderella stories you read about are published merely because they are so unusual. Screen tests aren't available to the public and even if you were in Hollywood itself, your chances would be practically nil, since you wouldn't even get your nose inside a studio gate as an extra, unless you registered with Central Casting Bureau. This in itself is an impossibility these days, since their lists are so overcrowded already that they are not taking any new applicants. Far better for you to apply yourselves to something practical and forget the day dreams. Hollywood is full of beautiful, inexperienced, hopeful girls and boys who feel all they need is a chance. But they won't get that chance, and in the meantime, they're all but starving.

**L. Dalling, Chicago, Ill.** The list you refer to appeared in the June, 1937, issue of MODERN SCREEN. If you will send ten cents to our subscription department, the magazine will be mailed to you.

**Mary Gowska, Scranton, Pa.** A brief story of Gene Autry's life appeared in the July, 1937, issue of MODERN SCREEN. We will be glad to mail you a copy if you will send ten cents to our subscription department. Sorry not to have been able to answer you before this.

**Barbara Hunn, Parma, Mich.** Fredric March is very much married to Florence Eldredge. His latest picture is "The Buccaneer." A letter addressed to him in care of United Artists Studio, Hollywood, Cal. will reach him. He is forty years old.

**Leah Kaufman, Pittsburgh, Pa.** Since your letter is one of many showing a misunderstanding in regard to our printing biographies of stars, we hope this answer will explain the matter to everyone's satisfaction. Each month this department prints, in MODERN SCREEN, several brief life stories, chosen according to the number of requests sent in. Once a biography has been printed, that particular life story is not reprinted for six months; thus allowing for greater variety. In no instance do we mail out life stories of the stars, free of charge or otherwise. It is entirely a feature of the Information Desk carried each month in the magazine and dictated by requests sent in by our readers.

**Marjorie Lee, Memphis, Tenn.** The cover of Shirley Temple which you refer to was on the May, 1936, issue of MODERN SCREEN. If you will send ten cents to our subscription department we will be glad to mail you a copy of that issue.

**Minnie Wolfevitch, Montreal, Que.** Nelson Eddy was born in Providence, R. I. in 1901.

**Eleanor Meyer, New York, N. Y.** James Cagney's next picture will be "Angels With Dirty Faces." At this writing, no leading lady has been chosen. Address Mr. Cagney in care of Warner Bros. Studios, Burbank, Cal.

**Max Jones, New Zealand.** We do not furnish photographs through the magazine. However, if you write to Eleanor Powell in care of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, Cal., requesting her picture, you will receive one. But be sure to enclose twenty-five cents to cover mailing costs.

**Harris Huerth, St. Paul, Minn.** There is a tentative deal in the air which may bring Jessie Matthews to this country in the very near future to make a picture for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Her latest English release is "Sailing Along" with Jack Whiting and Roland Young.

**Sylvia Kaylor, Brooklyn, N. Y.** In printing life stories we try to answer the requests of our readers according to the numbers received each month. Don't lose patience, your favorite's biography will appear soon.

**Muriel Haddon, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.** Tony Martin's latest picture release is "Sally, Irene and Mary," in which he plays opposite his wife, Alice Faye.

**Alberta Jackle, Glen Ridge, N. J.** Ronald Col-



The red-letter day Dorothy Lamour is marking up is to be the start of a one-year vacation film executives have promised her.





Guinn Williams tries to convince Sylvia Sidney in their newest picture, "You and Me."

man was born in Richmond, Surrey, Eng. He is not married but has been rumored engaged to Benita Hume.

**Thyony Theofiler**, Houston, Tex. Gene Autry is thirty years old, weighs one hundred and sixty-five pounds and is five feet ten inches tall. He is married to Ina Mae Spiney.

**Elmer Schule**, St. Albans, N. Y. As far as we know, Deanna Durbin has made no plans to appear in a New York stage play. Her latest picture release is "Mad About Music."

**F. V. Navascues**, Philippine Islands. Sorry, the only address we can furnish you with for Deanna Durbin is care of Universal Studios, Universal City, California.

**Anne Rust**, New York, N. Y. Nelson Eddy's current release, as you know, is "Rosalie." "The Girl Of The Golden West" will probably be released late this month or next. Mr. Eddy is not a ladies' man, but seems

to prefer his own company, or that of his mother, who is usually his companion at openings and previews.

**Jeanne Evans**, Springfield, O. It is true that Clara Bow has talked about making a screen comeback but at the present time she is awaiting a visit from the stork and has temporarily abandoned thoughts of her career. Sorry, but we cannot furnish you with her personal address through this column. At this writing, the first ranking five male stars include, in order of their importance, Nelson Eddy, Gene Autry, Errol Flynn, Tyrone Power and Robert Taylor.

**Nelda Thomas**, Sacramento, Cal. Yes, Tony Martin and Alice Faye were both in "You Can't Have Everything." The Ritz Brothers are just that . . . brothers. "Rosalie" is Eleanor Powell's latest picture.

**Barnadine A. Schulte**, Philadelphia, Pa. Address Ronald Colman care of United Artists Studio, Hollywood, Cal., and enclose twenty-five cents to cover mailing costs of the photograph. If you'll read through this column you'll find other addresses given to cover your questions.

**Grace Ruby**, Clayton, Mo. In spite of what you have read, Errol Flynn happens to be the young man's correct name and don't let anybody tell you differently.

**Richard Storey**, New Orleans, La. Jane Bryan is under contract to Warner Brothers Studio, Burbank, Cal., where you may address her. The stars do read their own fan mail so she will see your letter. She was born Jane O'Brien in Hollywood on June 11, 1918. She's five feet three inches tall, weighs a hundred and thirteen pounds, has gray eyes and light brown hair.

**Anthony Parker**, Denham Springs, La. You can get Frances Langford's picture by writing to Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, Cal. She is twenty-two years old, unmarried and at this writing not set for her next picture as yet.

**Virginia Novak**, Seymour, Conn. Eleanor Powell plays opposite Nelson Eddy in "Rosalie."

**Margery Green**, Philadelphia, Pa. Yes, you are right. Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald are set to play opposite each other



Claire Trevor and Michael Whelan enjoy a chat on the set of "Walking Down Broadway."

in "Girl Of The Golden West."

**Emogene Savage**, Indianapolis, Ind. If you write Norma Shearer at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, Cal., and enclose twenty-five cents with your request for her picture, she'll send it to you and it will be autographed by her.

**Rosemarie Schwartz**, Trenton, N. J. Address Ramon Novarro in care of Republic Pictures, Hollywood, Cal.

**Marlis Nilsen**, Shadehill, S. D. Jack Oakie's friend who died was Bill Boyd, the stage actor. There is another Bill Boyd in the movies, you know, and he is the one whose marriage you saw announced.

**Betty May Keller**, Philadelphia, Pa. Sonja Henie was born on April 8, 1913 in Oslo, Norway.

**Florence Kaye**, Pittsburgh, Pa. Alice Faye's newest picture is "Sally, Irene and Mary." Yep, it's a musical and Hubby Tony Martin is with her in it.

# Once a forgotten girl - now the Glamour Girl

She avoids dull  
"middle age" hair  
with

## GOLDEN GLINT

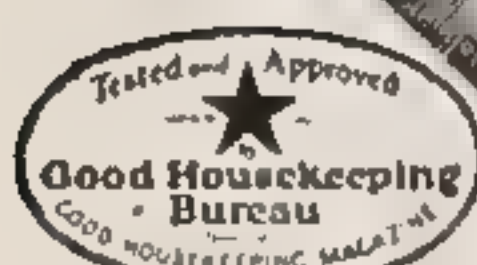
● A ruthless marauder destroying your youth and charm is drab, lifeless hair. Keep yours youthful and radiant with tiny glints and highlights. Golden Glint it after every shampoo.

There's just one Golden Glint formula which can be easily and quickly adapted to all shades of brown, blonde and dark hair, and gives it a lustrous, natural color emphasis.

Golden Glint, approved by Good Housekeeping, is inexpensive to use. Begin today! Ask for Golden Glint at drug or department stores (25c). Special 10c package at 10c stores. Ask for the special shampoo package containing the Golden Glint rinse (25c at drug and department stores).

**NEW! Silver Glint.** Replaces yellowish cast of white and very gray hair with snowy loveliness; gives a silvery sheen to platinum and very light blonde hair. At 10c stores.

GOLDEN GLINT COMPANY, Inc., Seattle, Washington



GLORIFIES EVERY SHADE OF BROWN, BLONDE AND DARK HAIR



When Beauty Counts—  
**SKIN BLEMISHES**  
Count Against  
You!

**So Easy Now-to  
Conceal Permanent  
and Occasional  
Skin Blemishes**

**I**N ONE minute's time you can make an ugly blemish disappear from sight! You can conceal it under a veil of marvelous "HIDE-IT" that will not rub off, peel or crack. Water or perspiration cannot affect it. Lasts all day until removed. So, why tolerate a conspicuous birthmark, scar, vaccination, brown spots, freckles, pimples, bruises or any discoloration? Get "HIDE-IT." Comes in four perfectly matching shades. \$1 at leading department and drug stores.

10c At Ten Cent Stores

**Hide-it**  
HIDES SKIN BLEMISHES

**MAKE THIS TEST**

(1 Minute)

Apply "Hide-it" on blemish. Dust with face powder and proceed with usual make-up.

Now! See how perfectly blemish is concealed. Your skin looks smooth, flawless!



Clark-Millner Co., 666 St. Clair St., Dept. 15-D, Chicago  
I enclose 10c (Canada 15c) for "Hide-it." ☐ Cream ☐ Stick  
Check shade: ☐ Light ☐ Medium ☐ Brunette ☐ Sun-Tan

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**MEND  
THINGS!**

China  
Glassware  
Leather  
Toys  
Furniture  
Books

10¢ At Hardware,  
Drug & 10c. Stores



How to **SECURE**  
and how to **KEEP...**

**BEAUTIFUL  
COMPLEXION**

**EVERY** woman wants to have a flawless complexion, a creamy, lovely skin. Men admire and love beauty. Beauty makes you more popular, brings more dates, invites romance. Beauty gives you poise, self-assurance, confidence. *Why not be beautiful?*

The makers of **STUART'S LAXATIVE COMPOUND TABLETS** will send you entirely **FREE** and without obligation, their fascinating booklet by a well known beauty authority, entitled: "**Aids To Beauty**" . . . what every woman should do. For

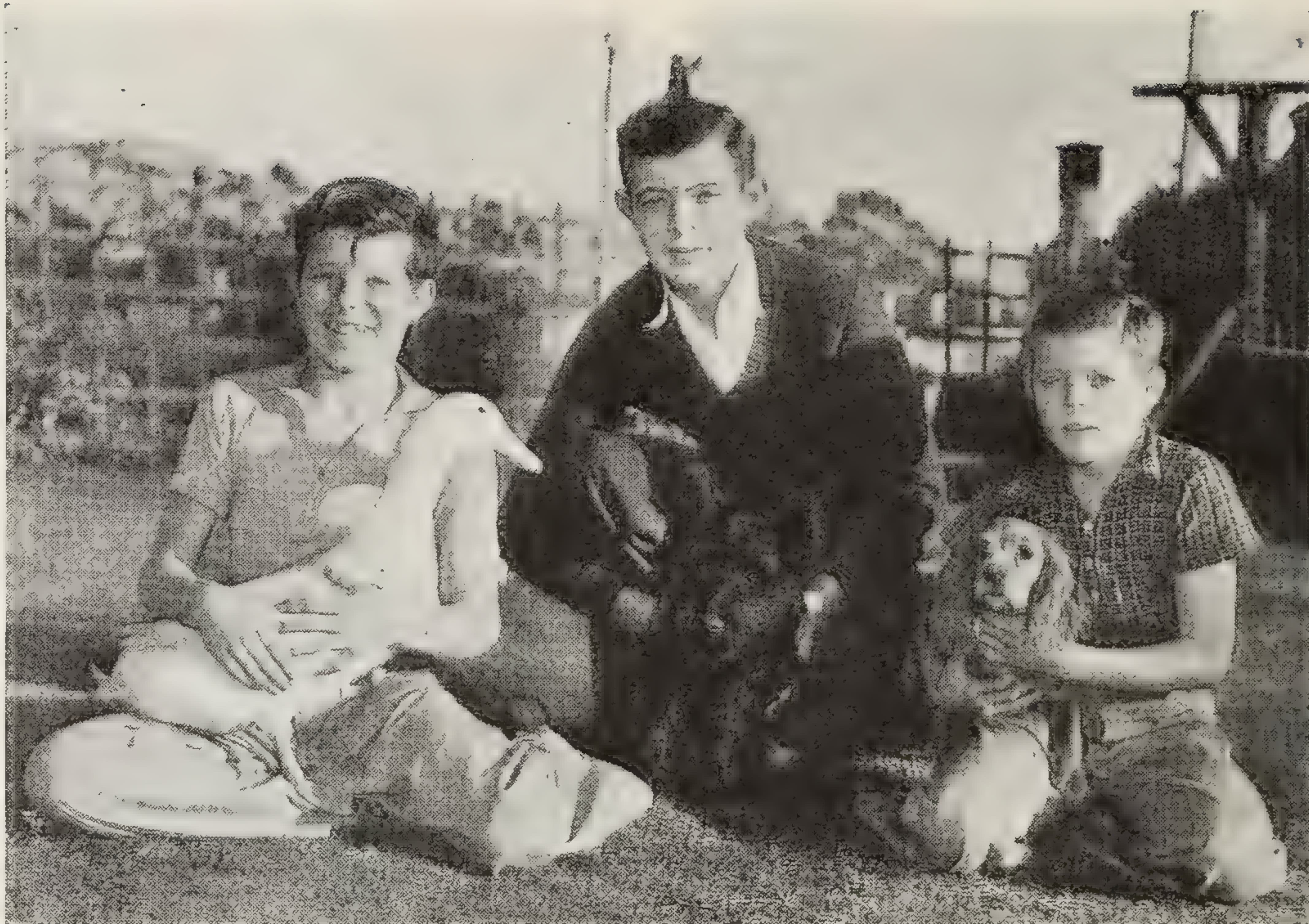


**FREE SAMPLE  
STUART'S LAXATIVE  
COMPOUND TABLETS**

and a **FREE** copy of  
"**AIDS TO BEAUTY**"

what every woman should do,  
send name and address now.

Send to **F. A. STUART COMPANY**  
Marshall, Mich. Dept. H-110



Jane Bryan's brothers, Bill, James Murray, Jr., and Don, pose with their pets. You can see they believe in being impartial.

**CLOSE-UP OF A COMER**

(Continued from page 39)

Acting is as effortless for her as breathing. In the family O'Brien (Jane's name was changed to Bryan by Warners to avoid confusion with Pat O'Brien on theatre marquees), there is no trace of that histrionic urge which possesses Jane. Unless her mother's flare for elocution might have a suggestion of it.

**L**ONG before Jane was into her teens, her parents recognized that they had an embryo actress on their hands. Even the three younger brothers early realized that this sister of theirs was something very special.

It must be the singular alchemy of the Gaelic blood which drove Jane relentlessly in her single-track devotion to the stage. For never once in all her nineteen years has Jane swerved from her one ambition to be an actress.

Very recently May Robson said to her, "What would you do if you had to give up acting?"

"I wouldn't give up acting," was Jane's definite reply.

Jane is shy and hesitant as she discusses her brief past and her schoolday venturings into drama.

"Those performances in the attic went on for years," she recalls. "The plays were extemporaneous and it depended on my mood whether I was the princess in the tower, the villain who held her there, or the hero who rescued her. Mother stopped worrying about my periodic disappearances eventually. She knew that I was off somewhere strutting on imaginary stages and reducing phantom audiences to inarticulate admiration of my performance."

"I was in a class play or two at Marymount Convent, but important vistas opened to me when I entered University High School. Here were drama classes, a dramatic coach, plays to be given, scenery to be painted—in short, the theatre."

"The only trouble was that I always talked out of turn. I'd be chosen for an important part in a play, and then the coach and I would disagree as to the interpretation of the role. Or perhaps I felt

the timing was wrong in the delivery of lines.

"I would wave my hands and scream, 'It shouldn't be done that way, it isn't right,' and before I knew it, someone else was in my part, and I found myself making the announcements before the curtain went up."

"When high school was over, I thought to myself, 'Now at last, I can go out and be an actress.' I had only vague notions of how I was going to do it, but I thought a good beginning would be with a term in some good dramatic school."

"Very gently I made the suggestion to the family. But my mother and dad had other plans for me. They felt that a course at the University, which was within a stone's throw of our house, was indicated."

"So we made a bargain. I lacked half a credit in algebra for University admission. If I would work off that required entrance credit, I could also at the same time attend Jean Muir's experimental theatre. I would have six whole months to test myself. If no exceptional talents were discovered by the teachers in that time, I was to be a good girl and go on with my education."

So in exchange for that one hour of drudgery at algebra, Jane received the fulsome delight of classes in drama, dancing and fencing, stage-setting and costuming. Miss Muir's school had an excellent staff, and Jane received invaluable training.

**I**N February of 1936, "Green Grow the Lilacs" was chosen by the Theatre Workshop for presentation. Lynn Riggs, the author, was in Hollywood, under contract to a major studio, and he was sufficiently interested to undertake the direction of his own play.

Jane O'Brien was cast in an important role!

In deference to the playwright and Miss Muir, the audience was star-studded. Among those attending was Bette Davis. In reality it was Fate sharing a seat with Bette.

The following morning she went to Max





One of the most accomplished musicians in Hollywood, Warner Baxter, entertains Loretta Young and Director Walter Lang at the piano.

Arnow, then casting director at Warners and said, "I wish you'd go down to Jean Muir's school. They're giving 'Green Grow the Lilacs.' There's a girl called Jane O'Brien in it. She's a natural, if I've ever seen one."

Mr. Arnow promptly attended. No possible bets are ever passed up in Hollywood by talent scouts and casting directors.

A week later, Jane was invited to make a screen test. She chose the love scene from "Green Grow the Lilacs." And on March 9, 1936, she signed a long-term contract. But before becoming a full-time actress, Jane finished her algebra and her workshop course.

"If things didn't work out," she says, "I wanted to be able to have that algebra credit so I could go to college. Otherwise, I wouldn't have kept my part of the bargain with Dad and Mother."

Jane was cast in two pictures in unimportant roles. Did this child really have it? Was she really a natural actress? Did she possess that undefinable, intangible quality which every fine actress must have?

In her first few days on the set, she proved that she had it. She took to acting before the camera like a duck to water.

Long before "Marked Woman" was released, in which she played the role of Bette Davis' younger sister, Bette said to me, "There is a girl whom you must know. She is one of those rare things, a natural actress. Watch her."

"She goes into a scene as if she were hypnotized; as if she were following directions, taking orders from some unseen power. It's uncanny."

Jane is still wide-eyed with delight at her break and she is now intent on justifying the faith of the studio and her sponsors in her.

"I hope I'll be given a lot of little sister roles," she declares. "I prefer not to carry the love interest in a picture, for I still don't believe I'm sufficiently mature emotionally to do it."

Her special request now is, "No love, please," applied equally to her personal life and her screen life.

Her interests are diverse. Reading, tennis and walking and hunting, with Phil Kellogg, a cutter on her home lot, as her companion.

Jane's special enthusiasm centers around her three brothers: Jim, seventeen, Billie, fourteen, and Don, eleven. "Billie," she confides, "is going to be a real actor some day. He has that special something."



Mary Garden visits MacDonal on the set of "Girl of The Golden West," the musical score of which is said to be sumpin'!

The only drawback to the young brothers is that their important activities keep Jane broke buying uniforms or footballs or camp paraphernalia for whole groups at a time.

"And then I have to borrow from the boys for my own spendin' change. But I have to pay it back the following week—so there's no week when I'm not financially embarrassed."

In a town indifferent to its local talent, Jane Bryan, a Los Angeles product living in the shadow of motion picture studios—daughter of a prominent attorney—has through luck and talent made an excellent bid for fame!



*Romance Everywhere*

*with Adventure*

PARK & TILFORD'S New Perfume Sensation

Every moment sparkles with gay romance when you wear Adventure perfume. Spicy, provocative, lingering — its caressing fragrance whispers of love, the supreme adventure!

Begin today to live with a new, intoxicating glamour — keyed to the thrill of Park & Tilford's Adventure.

Smart tuckaway size at all ten-cent stores . . .

10c



**PARK & TILFORD**  
FINE PERFUMES FOR HALF A CENTURY

*Perfumes*

FAOEN



# BETWEEN YOU 'N' ME

(Continued from page 83)

## \$1.00 Prize Letter More Drama For Claire

I saw a grand picture, "Dead End". I saw those boys make those "Dead End" hoodlums startlingly real, Joel McCrea ignite another brilliant light along his movie road of success, Sylvia Sydney add another impressive portrayal to her preceding ones as did Humphrey Bogart. But I also saw an actress do with her tiny role what the stars did with theirs. I mean Claire Trevor as Francey.

I've seen Claire in numerous films before, but her roles never allowed the verve she put into her performance as Francey. At last a part, if small, into which she could get her teeth and prove she is as good as Hollywood's best dramatic stars!

Claire should no longer be cast in support to some star but as the star in a Class A production like "Dead End". The emotion and vitality she put into Francey should be rewarded with a starring role for Claire.—Josephine Crutcher, So. Boca Grande, Florida.

## \$1.00 Prize Letter Shirley, the Kid Sister

Ever since the day I made public my admiration for Shirley Temple, I have been the victim of an abundance of kidding. I pretend to be able to take it but inside it hurts. Because in kidding me, my friends say things about her that to me seem mean.

Being a lad in my late teens, I regard Shirley as I would a kid sister. My love for her is something far deeper than mere fan worship. I like to imagine her as one of my dearest friends because I feel that I know her as well as anyone. Whenever I read or hear mean and catty little things about her I wonder how people can possibly have any love in their hearts and still criticize the little girl who stands for everything that is good and right.

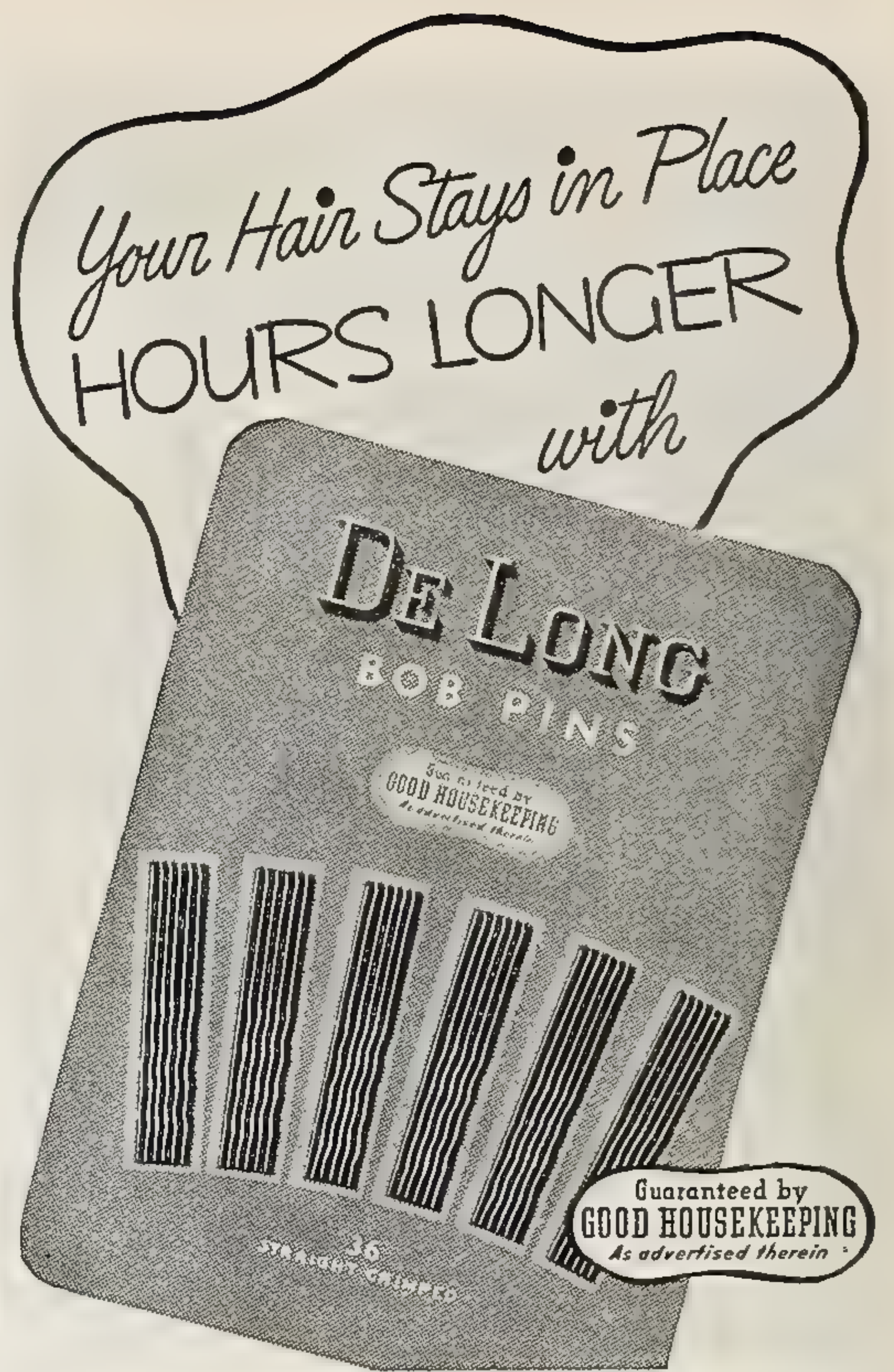
Her beauty, ability and genius are something for the whole world to love and respect, as I do. But Shirley, as a little child I have prayed to some day walk and talk with as a true friend, is the little girl I have grown to love.—Bill Dawkins, St. Albans, N. Y.

## WRITE A LETTER— WIN A PRIZE

This is an open forum written by the fans and for them. Make your letter or poem brief. Remember, too, that your contributions must be original. Copying or adapting letters or poems from those already published constitutes plagiarism and will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Following are the prizes awarded each month for the best letters: 1st prize, \$5; two second prizes of \$2 each; six prizes of \$1 each. Address: Between You and Me, 149 Madison Ave., New York, New York.

*Your Hair Stays in Place  
HOURS LONGER  
with*



**DE LONG**  
BOB PINS

Guaranteed by  
GOOD HOUSEKEEPING  
As advertised therein

**No Matter How  
Lovely  
You Look—**

*it all can be  
spoiled by a run!*

**RUN-R-STOP** saves you embarrassment as well as money. Just a drop will stop a run or snag *permanently*. Handsome RED & BLACK VANITY protects tube in purse. Ask for it at chain, department and shoe stores. Only 10¢

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping  
as advertised therein.

**RUN-R-STOP**

**FREE**—we will send you a handy purse-size case of Nail White in a new convenient form. Simply mail the instruction sheet from a package of Run-R-Stop to Dept. M CAMILLE INC.—49 East 21st Street, New York

**BECOME AN EXPERT  
ACCOUNTANT**

Executive Accountants and C. P. A.'s earn \$2,000 to \$15,000 a year. Thousands of firms need them. Only 16,000 Certified Public Accountants in the U. S. We train you thoroughly at home in spare time for C. P. A. examinations or executive accounting positions. Previous experience unnecessary. Personal training under supervision of staff of C. P. A.'s, including members of the American Institute of Accountants. Write for free book, "Accountancy, the Profession that Pays."

**LASALLE EXTENSION, Dept. 4318-H Chicago**  
The School That Has In Its Alumni Over 1,450 C. P. A.'s

**Why  
Blonde Hair Requires  
A Special Shampoo**



Unless blonde hair is given special care it is sure to darken and lose beauty with age. But here at last, is a shampoo and a special rinse that brings out the lustrous beauty, the alluring sheen and highlights that can make blonde hair so attractive. Try New BLONDEX, this amazing Blonde Hair Shampoo and Special Rinse today. Costs but a few cents to use and is absolutely safe. Used regularly it keeps hair lighter, lovelier, gleaming with fascinating lustre. BLONDEX in new combination package (shampoo with separate rinse) sold at all stores. Large size costs less per shampoo

**CORN PAIN**

Ended  
In ONE  
Minute

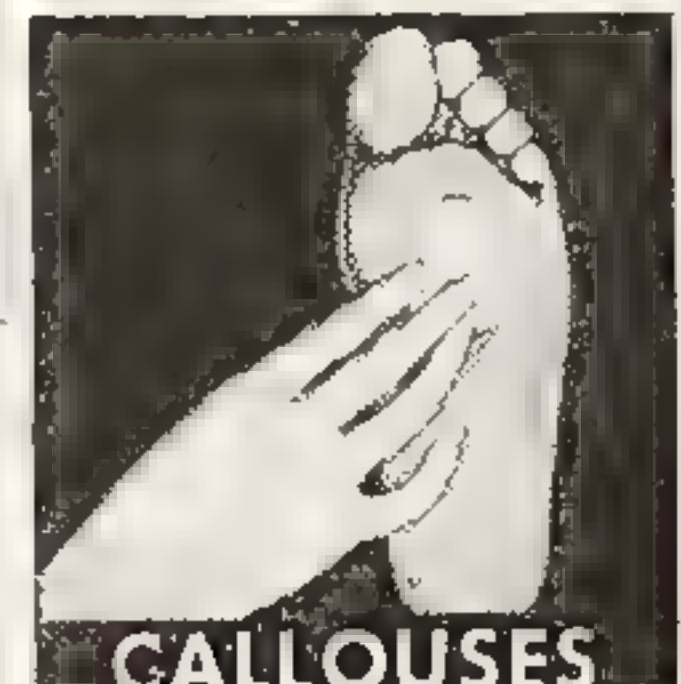


**NEW TRIPLE-ACTION METHOD**  
(1) Relieves pain instantly  
(2) Removes Corns, Callouses  
(3) Prevents Corns before they can develop.

No other method does as many things for you as Dr. Scholl's! Instant relief from pain; instant ending of shoe friction and pressure. So soothing, healing and protective you won't even be conscious of your feet when you walk, work, golf or dance. New or tight shoes are eased and corns, sore toes and blisters prevented.

**Corns, Callouses Soon Lift Out**  
Corns or callouses soon lift out when you use Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads with the separate Medication, included in every box.

Made THIN and THICK, in sizes and shapes for all conditions. Cost but a trifle. Sold everywhere. FREE sample of Corn size also Dr. Scholl's FOOT Booklet—write Dr. Scholl's, Inc., Chicago, Ill.



**Dr. Scholl's  
Zino-pads**

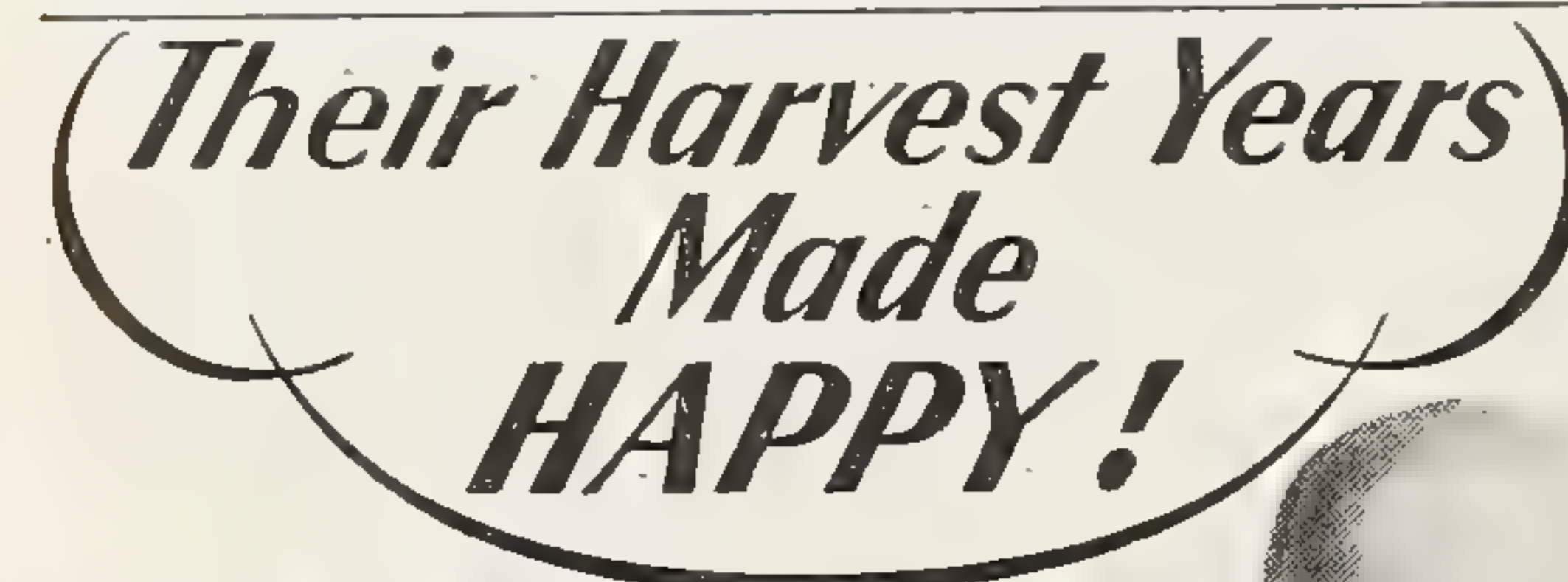
There is a Dr. Scholl Remedy, Appliance or Arch Support for Every Foot Trouble

**IF YOU HAVE  
GRAY HAIR  
and DON'T LIKE a  
MESSY MIXTURE....  
then write today for my  
FREE TRIAL BOTTLE**



As a Hair Color Specialist with forty years' European American experience, I am proud of my Color Imparter for Grayness. Use it like a hair tonic. Wonderfully GOOD for the scalp and dandruff; it can't leave stains. As you use it, the gray hair becomes a darker, more youthful color. I want to convince you by sending my free trial bottle and book telling All About Gray Hair. ARTHUR RHODES, Hair Color Expert, Dept. 3, LOWELL, MASS.

*Their Harvest Years  
Made  
HAPPY!*



**CONSTIPATION  
WORRIES SOLVED  
WITH THE VEGETABLE LAXATIVE**

FOR many years they have used the dependable ALL-VEGETABLE laxative, Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) to aid in keeping them fit. So mild, thorough, refreshing and invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells and that tired-out feeling, when caused by or associated with constipation.

**Without Risk** get a 25c box of NRs from any druggist. Use for one week, then if you are not more than pleased, return the box and we will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Try it—NR Tonight—Tomorrow Alright.

**Nature's Remedy**  
NR TABLETS—NR





Helen Broderick bribes Ann Sothorn with a bottle of expensive perfume. Ann, remember that New Year's resolution to keep the next sweater you knit for yourself!

**Solution To Puzzle on Page 88**

M	I	R	I	A	M	H	O	P	K	I	N	S				
L	O	R	E	T	T	A	C	A	R	R	A	D	I	N	E	
L	A	D	E	N	S	R	E	A	D	U	N	A	A	D	O	
A	M	I	N	O	P	L	A	N	O	N	E	C	R	I	B	
R	O	S	E	L	E	E	S	S	L	E	C	R	E	T	E	
G	U	T	J	E	A	N	E	T	T	E	F	L	A	S	H	Y
E	R	E	N	O	W	E	D	D	Y	S	E	A	M			
	A	K	I	M			E	R	R	L	A	T				
B	U	R	G	E	S	S		A	N	A	T	O	L	E		
A	L	O	E						R	I	S	E				
A	N	A	L	O	G	Y			G	L	E	A	S	O	N	
S	A	M	M	A	E				B	O	N	D				
	L	E	T	S	S	L	A	P	S	T	E	W	E	D		
D	E	V	I	N	E	B	E	A	T	R	I	C	E	E	G	O
E	V	A	N	S	B	E	T	L	E	C	H	G	I	R	L	
M	I	L	E	M	E	N	R	A	S	E	L	A	D	E	L	
I	L	L	T	E	A	E	A	S	T	F	A	U	L	T	S	
S	E	C	R	E	T	A	R	Y	O	B	L	I	G	E	S	
E	R	I	K	S	O	N			N	E	A	R	E	R		



Katharine Hepburn has joined the knitters, too. In typical attire of slacks and blouse, she works away between scenes of "Bringing Up Baby."

*Singapore Nights*

Created by the Duchess of Paris... a luxurious fragrance of fume... like the East. It is different, so long for it. Wear alluring, seductive. 10c stores.

Other famous perfumes by Duchess of Paris: Lilac Buds, Mischief, Gardenia, 10c each.

*Duchess of PARIS*

**NEW . . . a CREAM DEODORANT**  
which safely

**STOPS *under-arm* PERSPIRATION**

Arrid is the ONLY deodorant to stop perspiration with all these five advantages: —

1. Does not rot dresses, does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Instantly stops perspiration for 1 to 3 days—removes odor from perspiration, keeps armpits dry.
4. A pure, white, greaseless stainless vanishing cream.
5. Arrid is the ONLY deodorant to stop perspiration which has been awarded the Textile Seal of Approval of The American Institute of Laundering for being HARMLESS TO FABRIC.

**ARRID**

39¢ a jar  
At drug and dept. stores

TRIAL JAR: Send 10 cents (stamps or coin) for generous size jar of Arrid. Feminine Products, 55A Park Place, New York, N. Y.





## "KEEP NAILS SHAPELY THE *Wigder* WAY".....

MEN love to see a girl's fingertips well-groomed. Keep them always lovely-to-look-at with the daily use of a Wigder Nail File. The triple-cut teeth file faster, more smoothly; the special Improved Cleaner Point safeguards the tender skin under the nail. Ask for the WIGDER Nail File!

On sale at all drug and 10-cent stores **10c**



**Wigder**  
NEWARK NEW JERSEY  
quality costs no more  
NAIL FILES • TWEEZERS • NAIL CLIPS • SCISSORS

## KILL THE HAIR ROOT



Remove the hair permanently, safely, privately at home, following simple directions with proper care. The Mahler Method positively prevents the hair from growing again. The delightful relief will bring happiness, freedom of mind and greater success. Backed by 45 years of successful use all over the world. Also used by professionals. Send 6c in stamps TODAY for Illustrated Booklet, "How to Remove Superfluous Hair Forever," D. J. Mahler Co., Dept. 36D, Providence, R. I.

## Sensational **FREE** Offer

SEND COUPON

FOR **3** LIPSTICKS

AND REJUVIA MASCARA CREAM

It's our treat! Let us send you 3 full trial sizes of the famous FLAME-GLO Triple Indelible Lipsticks **FREE**... each in a different fascinating shade, so you can discover the color most becoming to you. To introduce our newest achievement, we will also send you a tube of REJUVIA Mascara Cream, with brush. It's Guaranteed Waterproof and Smear-proof; perfectly Harmless! Just send 10c in stamps to cover mailing costs. For beauty's sake, send coupon TODAY!

**Flame-Glo**  
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
TRIPLE INDELIBLE

REJUVIA BEAUTY LABS.  
DEPT. AJ, 116 WEST 14TH ST., N. Y. C.  
Send me 3 trial size FLAME-GLO Lipsticks and REJUVIA Mascara Cream; enclosed find 10c (Stamps or Coin) for mailing cost. (15c in Canada.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CHECK MASCARA COLOR DESIRED  
☐ BLACK ☐ BROWN ☐ BLUE

**10c AND 20c**  
AT LEADING  
5 & 10c STORES



Important stars flock to Grauman's Chinese Theatre to record their footprints. Ty Power and Loretta Young.

Loretta Young puts her hand on the nice gooey cement to leave her mark for posterity. The stamp of fame!





# MAKING THEIR MARKS

PRINTS IN CEMENT MARK THE SPOT WHERE  
TYRONE POWER AND LORETTA YOUNG HAVE PASSED

Look what the Young gal has written! "To Sid, Affection." Is Mr. Grauman proud!

Tyrone Power and the Young lady are pretty pleased with their morning's handiwork.



## New Cream with "Skin-Vitamin" *does More than Ever for your skin*

**T**ODAY something new is possible in beauty creams! A thing not dreamed of only a few years ago!

One of the vitamins has been found to be a special aid to the skin. This vitamin is now known to heal wounds and ugly burns—quicker! It even prevents infections in wounds!

And this "skin-vitamin" you are now getting in Pond's Vanishing Cream.

You have always used Pond's Vanishing Cream for melting away skin flakiness and making skin smooth for powder. Now this famous cream brings added benefits.

Use it as you always have. After a few weeks, just see how much better your skin looks—clearer, fresher!

In Pond's Vanishing Cream,

this precious "skin-vitamin" is now carried right to the skin. It nourishes the skin! This is not the "sunshine" vitamin. Not the orange-juice vitamin. It is the vitamin that especially helps to maintain skin beauty.

**Same Jars . . . Same Labels . . .  
Same Price**

Get a jar of Pond's new "skin-vitamin" Vanishing Cream tomorrow. You will find it in the same jars, with the same labels, at the same price. Women who have tried it say they're "just crazy" about it.



**Melts Roughness  
Holds Powder**



*The Countess de la Falaise*

says: "I've always felt I couldn't do without Pond's Vanishing Cream before powder and overnight. Now, it's simply magical. In 3 weeks it has made my skin seem finer, livelier!"

*"Always a grand softener  
and powder base . . .  
NOW A  
NOURISHING  
CREAM, TOO!"  
The Countess de la Falaise*

**SEND FOR THE  
NEW CREAM!**

**Test it in  
9 Treatments**

Pond's, Dept. 9MS-VR, Clinton, Conn. Rush special tube of Pond's new "skin-vitamin" Vanishing Cream, enough for 9 treatments, with samples of 2 other Pond's "skin-vitamin" Creams and 5 different shades of Pond's Face Powder. I enclose 10¢ to cover postage and packing.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Copyright, 1938, Pond's Extract Company



# MOVIE SCOREBOARD



People with "go" are always the most popular. Yet the secret of abounding energy is often merely a matter of keeping regular. For tiredness, headaches, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, mental depression can all be caused by constipation.

Truly, proper elimination is all-important to your well-being. So if more than one day goes by without it, assist Nature. Use Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. This laxative is extremely mild. And Olive Tablets are marvelously effective *because they stimulate the liver's secretion of bile without the discomfort of drastic or irritating drugs.*

Let Olive Tablets help safeguard your welfare and pep. 15¢, 30¢ and 60¢ at all druggists.

## Wear this **FREE** Dress

Gives You **MAKE UP TO \$23** in a **WEEK** Chance to

All you do is to wear it, or choice of 100 other late style dresses, and show to friends. You can earn up to \$23 in a week taking their orders. It is easy, pleasant work, requires no house-to-house canvassing. And no investment or experience are necessary. Send your name, address, age and dress size for free details of this amazing offer. See the complete portfolio of lovely new spring and summer dresses.

FASHION FROCKS, Inc., DEPT. CB-250 Cincinnati, O.



## BE SAFE! WORM PUPS AND TOY BREEDS WITH SERGEANT'S PUPPY CAPSULES



There are 23 tested "Sergeant's" Dog Medicines. Trusted since 1879. Constantly improved. Made of finest drugs. Sold under money-back Guarantee by drug and pet shops. Ask them for a free copy of "Sergeant's" Dog Book, or write:

POLK MILLER PRODUCTS CORP.  
504 W. Broad Street • Richmond, Va.

Copr. 1938, Polk Miller Products Corp.



### Picture and Producer

General Rating

Adventure's End (Universal).....	2★
Adventurous Blonde (Warners).....	2½★
Alcatraz Island (Warners).....	2½★
Ali Baba Goes to Town (20th Century-Fox).....	3★
All Over Town (Republic).....	1½★
Annapolis Salute (RKO).....	2★
Another Dawn (Warners).....	2½★
Artists and Models (Paramount).....	3★
Ave Maria (UFA).....	3★
The Awful Truth (Columbia).....	4★
Back in Circulation (Warners).....	2★
Bad Guy (M-G-M).....	2★
The Barrier (Paramount).....	1★
Beg, Borrow or Steal (M-G-M).....	2½★
Behind the Mike (Universal).....	2½★
Between Two Women (M-G-M).....	2★
Big City (M-G-M).....	2½★
Big Town Girl (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
Blonde Trouble (Paramount).....	2½★
Blossoms on Broadway (Paramount).....	1★
Born Reckless (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
Boots and Saddles (Republic).....	2½★
Boss of Lonely Valley (Universal).....	2★
Breakfast for Two (RKO).....	2★
A Bride for Henry (Monogram).....	1★
The Bride Wore Red (M-G-M).....	1★
Broadway Melody of 1938 (M-G-M).....	3★
Bulldog Drummond at Bay (Republic).....	1½★
Bulldog Drummond Comes Back (Paramount).....	1★
Bulldog Drummond's Revenge (Paramount).....	2½★
Charlie Chan on Monte Carlo (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
Charlie Chan on Broadway (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
*Checkers (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
Colorado Kid (Republic).....	2★
Confession (Warners).....	2★
Conquest (M-G-M).....	4★
Counsel for Crime (Columbia).....	2★
Courage of the West (Universal).....	1½★
Crashing Hollywood (RKO).....	2½★
Criminals of the Air (Columbia).....	2★
Crusade Against Rackets (Principal).....	2★
A Damsel in Distress (RKO).....	3★
Dance, Charlie, Dance (Warners).....	2★
Danger—Love at Work (20th Century-Fox).....	1★
Dangerously Yours (20th Century-Fox).....	1★
Danger Patrol (RKO).....	2★
Dark Journey (United Artists).....	3★
Daughter of Shanghai (Paramount).....	2½★
Dead End (Samuel Goldwyn).....	4★
Double or Nothing (Paramount).....	2★
Double Wedding (M-G-M).....	2★
*Every Day's A Holiday (Paramount).....	3★
Escape by Night (Republic).....	1½★
Ebb-Tide (Paramount).....	3★
Expensive Husbands (Warners).....	2½★
52nd Street (Walter Wanger).....	2★
Fight For Your Lady (RKO).....	2★
The Firefly (M-G-M).....	3★
First Lady (Warners).....	3★
Fit for a King (RKO).....	2★
Flight from Glory (RKO).....	2★
Footloose Heiress (Warners).....	1★
Forty-Five Fathers (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
Forty Naughty Girls (RKO).....	2★
Frame-Up (Columbia).....	2★
The Game that Kills (Columbia).....	2★
Gangway (GB).....	2½★
The Gold Racket (Grand National).....	2★
The Great Garrick (Warners).....	3★
Headin' East (Columbia).....	2★
Heidi (20th Century-Fox).....	3★
Here's Flash Casey (Grand National).....	2★
High, Wide and Handsome (Paramount).....	3½★
Hitting a New High (RKO).....	2★
Hold 'Em, Navy (Paramount).....	2★
Hollywood Hotel (Warner).....	3★
Hot Water (20th Century-Fox).....	1★
Hurricane (Samuel Goldwyn).....	3½★
Idol of the Crowds (Universal).....	2★
I'll Take Romance (Columbia).....	3★
I Met My Love Again (Walter Wanger).....	3★
In Old Chicago (20th Century-Fox).....	3½★
It Can't Last Forever (Columbia).....	1½★
It Happened in Hollywood (Columbia).....	2½★
It's All Yours (Columbia).....	2★
It's Love I'm After (Warners).....	4★
King Solomon's Mines (GB).....	2★
Lady, Behave! (Republic).....	2★
The Lady Escapes (20th Century-Fox).....	1½★
*The Lady Fights Back (Universal).....	1★
Lancer Spy (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
The Last Gangster (M-G-M).....	3★
Life Begins in College (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
Live, Love and Learn (M-G-M).....	3★
Look Out, Mr. Moto (20th Century-Fox).....	1★
The Life of Emile Zola (Warners).....	4★
The Life of the Party (RKO).....	1★
Lost Horizon (Columbia).....	4★
Love and Hisses (20th Century-Fox).....	3★

### Picture and Producer

Rating General

Love Is on the Air (Warners).....	2★
Love Takes Flight (Grand National).....	1½★
Love on Toast (Paramount).....	2★
Love Under Fire (20th Century-Fox).....	2½★
Madam X (M-G-M).....	1½★
Make a Wish (RKO).....	2½★
*Mama Runs Wild (Republic).....	1★
Mannequin (M-G-M).....	3★
Man-Proof (M-G-M).....	2½★
Married Before Breakfast (M-G-M).....	2½★
Marry the Girl (Warners).....	1½★
Mayerling (Nero).....	4★
Merry-Go-Round of 1938 (Universal).....	2★
Missing Witnesses (Warners).....	2★
Murder in Greenwich Village (Columbia).....	1★
Murder on Diamond Row (London Films).....	2½★
Music for Madame (RKO).....	2★
Navy Blue and Gold (M-G-M).....	3★
New Faces of 1937 (RKO).....	3★
Night Club Scandal (Paramount).....	2★
Non-Stop New York (GB).....	2★
Nothing Sacred (Selznick-International).....	3★
One Mile from Heaven (20th Century-Fox).....	1½★
On Again—Off Again (RKO).....	1★
100 Men and a Girl (Universal).....	4★
On Such a Night (Paramount).....	1★
Ourselves Alone (GB).....	2½★
Over the Goal (Warners).....	1★
Paid to Dance (Columbia).....	1★
Partners in Crime (Paramount).....	1★
The Perfect Specimen (Warners).....	3★
Prescription for Romance (Universal).....	1★
Portia on Trial (Republic).....	3★
Prisoner of Zenda (Selznick-International).....	4★
Reported Missing (Universal).....	2★
Renfrew of the Royal Mounted (Grand National).....	2★
Rosalie (M-G-M).....	3★
The Road Back (Universal).....	3★
Roaring Timber (Columbia).....	2★
San Quentin (Warners).....	2½★
Saturday's Heroes (RKO).....	2½★
Second Honeymoon (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
Sea Racketeers (Republic).....	1½★
She Asked for It (Paramount).....	2★
The Sheik Steps Out (Republic).....	2★
Sh! The Octopus (Warners).....	2★
She's Got Everything (RKO).....	2★
She's No Lady (Paramount).....	1★
Snow White and the 7 Dwarfs (Disney).....	4★
Small Town Boy (Grand National).....	2★
Some Blondes Are Dangerous (Universal).....	1★
Something to Sing About (Grand National).....	2½★
Sophie Long Goes West (Paramount).....	2½★
Souls at Sea (Paramount).....	3★
Spy Ring (Universal).....	2★
Stage Door (RKO).....	4★
Stand-In (Walter Wanger).....	3★
Stella Dallas (Sam Goldwyn).....	4★
Super Sleuth (RKO).....	1★
Strangers on a Honeymoon (GB).....	2★
Submarine D-1 (Warners).....	2★
Swing It Sailor (Grand National).....	1★
Tarzan's Revenge (20th Century-Fox).....	1½★
Tes Rides with the Boy Scouts (Grand National).....	2★
Texas Trail (Paramount).....	2★
The Shadow (Columbia).....	2★
There Goes The Groom (RKO).....	2★
That Certain Woman (Warners).....	2★
They Won't Forget (Warners).....	3★
Thin Ice (20th Century-Fox).....	3½★
Think Fast, Mr. Moto (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
This Way, Please (Paramount).....	1★
Thoroughbreds Don't Cry (M-G-M).....	2½★
Thrill of a Lifetime (Paramount).....	1★
Thunder Trail (Paramount).....	2★
Trapped by G-Men (Columbia).....	1½★
True Confession (Paramount).....	4★
The Toast of New York (RKO).....	3★
Topper (Hal Roach).....	3★
Tovarich (Warners).....	3★
True Confession (Paramount).....	3★
Under Suspicion (Columbia).....	2★
Varsity Show (Warners).....	3★
Victoria the Great (RKO).....	4★
Vogues of 1938 (Walter Wanger).....	3★
Wee Willie Winkie (20th Century-Fox).....	4★
Wells Fargo (Paramount).....	3★
West of Shanghai (Warners).....	1½★
The Westland Case (Universal).....	2★
White Bondage (Warners).....	1★
Wife, Doctor and Nurse (20th Century-Fox).....	2½★
Wild and Woolly (20th Century-Fox).....	2★
Wild Money (Paramount).....	1★
Wine, Women and Horses (Warners).....	1★
Wise Girl (RKO).....	3★
You're A Sweetheart (20th Century-Fox).....	2½★
*You're Only Young Once (M-G-M).....	2★
You Can't Have Everything (20th Century-Fox).....	3★

Turn to our Scoreboard when you're in doubt about what movie to see. It's a valuable guide in choosing entertainment. Instead of giving the individual ratings of Modern Screen and authoritative newspaper movie critics all over the country, we have struck an average of their ratings. You'll find this average under General Rating, beside each picture. 4★, very good; 3★, good; 2★, fair; 1★, poor. Asterisk denotes that only Modern Screen ratings are given on films not reviewed by newspapers as we go to press.





Beautiful, blue-eyed and blonde, Phyllis Brooks proves Hollywood is sometimes very slow to recognize talent. Phyllis was a model for several noted artists until her picture in a toothpaste advertisement caught the eye of film scouts who gave her a screen test. The roles that fell her way dissatisfied Phyl, and, refusing a renewal of her screen contract, she left for New York and the stage. She was given the coveted role of second lead in the Broadway production of "Stage Door". The favorable criticism she received again brought a film contract—this time with 20th Century-Fox. And now, watch Miss B, for she's rocketing to stardom. Her new picture is "Walking Down Broadway".

**"MIDDLE-AGE" SKIN?  
DON'T TRY TO SCARE ME...  
WHY, I'M ONLY 22!**

**THEN... WHAT  
A SHOCK!**

WELL, NO WONDER YOUR POWDER "FLAKES"! YOU'VE LET YOUR SKIN GET SO DRY, LIFELESS, COARSE-LOOKING...YOU'VE ACTUALLY GOT "MIDDLE-AGE" SKIN!

IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU'LL CHANGE TO **PALMOLIVE SOAP** RIGHT AWAY!

WELL, **PALMOLIVE** CERTAINLY KEEPS YOUR COMPLEXION LOVELY, BUT WHY IS **PALMOLIVE** SO DIFFERENT?

BECAUSE **PALMOLIVE** IS MADE WITH **OLIVE OIL**... A SPECIAL BLEND OF OLIVE AND PALM OILS! THAT'S WHY IT'S SO GOOD FOR DRY, LIFELESS SKIN. IT SOFTENS, SMOOTHS, REFINES SKIN TEXTURE. ITS GENTLE LATHER CLEANSSES SO THOROUGHLY, TOO! LEAVES SKIN RADIANTLY CLEAR!

I'LL GET SOME **PALMOLIVE** RIGHT AWAY!

THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE! FROM NOW ON I'M USING ONLY **PALMOLIVE**, THE SOAP MADE WITH **OLIVE OIL** TO KEEP SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH, YOUNG!





# Lady Lillian

Introduces

## NEW BEAUTY

With the new, smart creme polish in her trial kit for only 10 cents. Revel in the fashion-right shades of Rust, Robin Red, Old Rose, Thistle, Cloverine, Tulip Red. Kit contains bottle of nail polish, polish remover, nail white, manicure stick, cotton—all for 10 cents. Lady Lillian's Trial Kit is on sale at 5 and 10 cent stores. Approved by Good Housekeeping.



### Special 3c Trial Offer

For single generous trial bottle send this ad and 3c stamp to LADY LILLIAN, Dept. M-II, 1140 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Specify shade you prefer.

## MOVIE STARS AUTOMATIC HAIR CURLER

★ BEAUTIFUL HAIR . . . IN A JIFFY . . . WITH ONE CURLER



ON SALE AT DIME & DEPT. STORES EVERYWHERE

"I like Sitroux Tissues... they don't come apart in the hand!" SAYS DOROTHY PAGE

**SITROUX**  
(PRONOUNCED SIT-TRUE)  
face tissues  
CLEANSING TISSUES

10¢ & 20¢ Boxes

DOROTHY PAGE  
lovely Republic  
Pictures star  
currently  
appearing in  
"Mama Runs Wild"

# SITROUX

AT  
YOUR  
5 and  
10 cent  
STORE!

Stars of stage and screen prefer Sitroux Tissues (pronounced "Sit-true.") So soft, yet so much stronger. They hold together. Care for YOUR complexion with Sitroux Tissues. Get a box today!



There was a time when Stu Erwin wanted to be tall, dark and handsome—but he's over that now!

## BRIGHT BOY

(Continued from page 12)

But instead of a hayseed shuffling to meet him, Mr. Sheehan was met by a good-looking young man with keen grey eyes and wearing excellently tailored clothes.

"Why—why," stammered Sheehan, "I came to offer you the role of the hammiest hick that ever saw celluloid, but how would you like the romantic lead?"

"Thanks a lot," he said, "I'd rather be the goof. I like those guys!"

That was nine years ago—but today you would have as big a surprise as Mr. Sheehan—were Stu Erwin pointed out to you.

You would probably recognize Mrs. Erwin first, for she looks like the movie star she used to be. That same delicate beauty which was June Collyer's alone.

And if you were fortunate enough to



## WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE...

Without Calomel—And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

A mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name. 25c at all drug stores. Stubbornly refuse anything else.

## LEARN TO DRAW AT HOME

## COMMERCIAL ART

- ILLUSTRATING
- CARTOONING

Perhaps you have the desire but not the ability to draw. If so we can train you at home like we have done for so many others since 1914. The ability to Draw offers recreation and pleasure, and a profitable career in Art. Write for free book, "Art for Pleasure and Profit". State age, occupation. STUDIO 324E, WASHINGTON SCHOOL OF ART 1115-15th STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

**Good News**  
**ASTHMA**  
PAROXYSMS RELIEVED

For ready relief from the suffocating agonies of asthmatic attacks, try Dr. Schiffmann's ASTHMADOR. The standby of thousands for over 70 years, ASTHMADOR aids in clearing the head—helps make breathing easier—allows restful sleep. At your druggist's in powder, cigarette or pipe mixture form.

For free sample write Dept. O

R. SCHIFFMANN CO.  
Los Angeles California

SUFFERERS FROM **PSORIASIS** (SCALY SKIN TROUBLE)

MAKE THE ONE **SPOT TEST**

**DERMOIL**  
Prove it yourself no matter how long you have suffered or what you have tried. Beautiful book on Psoriasis and Dermoil with amazing, true photographic proof of results also FREE.

SEND FOR GENEROUS TRIAL SIZE FREE

Don't mistake eczema for the stubborn, ugly, embarrassing scaly skin disease Psoriasis. Apply non-staining Dermoil. Thousands do. Grateful users, often after years of suffering, report the scales have gone, the red patches gradually disappeared and they enjoyed the thrill of a clear skin again. Dermoil is backed by a positive agreement to give definite benefit in 2 weeks or money is refunded without question. Generous trial bottle sent FREE to those who send in their Druggist's name and address. Make our famous "One Spot Test" yourself. Write today for your test bottle. Results may surprise you. Don't delay. Sold by Walgreen Drug Stores, Lake Laboratories, Box 6, Northwestern Sta., Dept. 604, Detroit, Mich.

**BE A NURSE**  
**MAKE \$25-\$35 A WEEK**

You can learn practical nursing at home in spare time. Course endorsed by physicians. Thousands of graduates, 39th yr. One graduate has charge of 10-bed hospital. Another saved \$400 while learning. Equipment included. Men and women 18 to 60. High School not required. Easy tuition payments. Write now.

**CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING**  
Dept. 234, 100 East Ohio Street, Chicago, Ill.  
Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_



meet Stu Erwin you would find he has a charm that is friendly and direct.

If you were twice as lucky and had a chance to visit him in his home, you would find your first impression backed up a hundred per cent. More than likely the door of that hospitable, rambling Spanish home would be opened by Stu himself. The whole house breathes the spirit of hospitality right to the "play-house" at the back where you would probably be taken for some fun. Maybe it would be for games with the children, around whom the lives of June and Stu revolve. There's Bill, who's almost six. Bill is really named Stu, Jr., and his dark eyes hold the same twinkle as the eyes of his famous dad. June Dorothea is three.

Or perhaps it would just be chatting and sipping a drink in front of the huge, open fireplace of the comfortable room.

You'd certainly hear about Stu's prize-winning dogs. He has two bulldogs, a Doberman Pinscher and six scotties—one of which, Craghaven Clinker, is a national champion. "And being in the dog house isn't half bad," Stu will tell you. "My purps have showerbaths, sunmachines, private rooms and a special patio in theirs."

AND you might hear of the latest shopping expedition which Stu and June went on. June loves clothes—and Stu, believe it or not, could win Hollywood's Best Dressed Man contest if he bothered to enter the race. You'd probably hear about Santa Anita, and the gay places they had been lately. For they're beautifully balanced people, these Erwins, believing in enjoying the world as much as they do the contentment of home.

And particularly you'd love the stories which Stu tells on himself and on his favorite actress, June Collyer. Which brings to mind one which June told us once on her favorite actor. Stu had been telling about visiting Bill in kindergarten. "This modern education gets me," he said. "The curriculum for children seems to consist of drinking orange juice, taking naps and playing games and then drinking more orange juice. It's no doubt all right, but methods have certainly changed since my day."

"Perhaps it's just as well," mused Mrs. Erwin, and then told this experience of Stu's with the educational methods of his day. Stu was in fourth grade at the time, and his teacher just couldn't break him of the habit of saying "I have went home." She told Stu to remain after school and write on the blackboard "I have gone home" one hundred times. Having finished the assignment, Stu left a note on the desk. "Dear Teacher. I followed your instructions. And I have went home. Stuart."

Stu gave his first Hollywood party, oddly enough, in New York City. It was eight years ago, on his first trip there. He had only a tiny apartment rented for his stay, and after fitting chairs up to the table, decided he could invite twenty. Ninety arrived. Victor Moore, playing in a musical show at the time, brought his whole company!

Stu is as unaffected as was Will Rogers—to whom he bears a striking resemblance in manner and philosophy. There is the same easy acceptance of human frailties, the kind-hearted twist to every observation.

Will Rogers wasn't afraid to be simple, either. Only men of big hearts dare to pass up the affectations and emphasize the humanness of their characters. Will Rogers knew that people loved his homely heart. And Stu Erwin knows that long ago he was right in charting his course along the route that was honestly human. The years since have proved it—and the years to come will bring more evidence to play on the fact that Stu Erwin was smart when he chose to be dumb.

*Once so Blue—*

**NOW**

*Love* **IS TRUE**

Yesterday, romance was distant . . . today, love is singing in her heart. That's because she discovered the secret of allure—the magic fragrance of Blue Waltz Perfume—the haunting, flower-like scent that no man can resist. You, too, can win adoration. Dab the exquisite bouquet of Blue Waltz Perfume on your hair, your throat—and the very air about you will seem transformed by the witchery of your charm. 10c, at 5 and 10c stores.

**Blue Waltz**

BLUE WALTZ PERFUME • FACE POWDER • LIPSTICK • BRILLIANTINE • COLOGNE




IMPORTED SIMULATED

**DIAMOND RING 15¢**

To introduce HOLLYWOOD'S Newest ORIZABA Diamond reproductions. Dazzling, Brilliant, Full of Blazing Fire (worn by Movie Stars) we will send 1/2 Kt. simulated Brazilian DIAMOND MOUNTED IN SOLID GOLD effect ring as illustrated (looks like \$150. gem) for 15c sent postpaid. Money back if not delighted. AGENTS WANTED.

FIELD'S DIAMOND CO.—Dept. MS-510 S. Hill St., Los Angeles, Calif. (2 for 25c.)



**Now lift off**

**corns**



**AND RELIEVE PAIN QUICKLY**

Just put a few drops of Freezone on that aching corn and you'll make the wonderful discovery many thousands have made. Pain is quickly relieved. And soon the corn gets so loose you can lift it right off with your fingers. You'll agree that it's a quick, easy way to relieve pain and remove hard and soft corns, even corns between the toes. Any druggist will sell you a bottle of Freezone for a few cents. Try it.

**FREEZONE**

**GEE WHIZ—**  
**YOU LOOK BETTER WITH A SHINE!**

**TAKE YOUR PICK**

The new GRIFFIN A. B. C. Liquid Wax, in black, tan, brown and blue . . . No dauber, no brush, no polishing cloth—just spread it on with swab in bottle. It dries to a shine—recolors faded leathers.

— or, GRIFFIN A. B. C. Wax Polish in the jumbo tin, all popular colors, for the nearest thing to a professional shine at home.

Bottle or Tin **10c**

BOTH MADE BY  
**GRIFFIN**  
THE GREATEST NAME IN SHOE POLISH





# HOLLYWOOD HOTEL



The 35th anniversary of the Hollywood Hotel brought them all out. Rudy Vallee with Rosemary Lane.

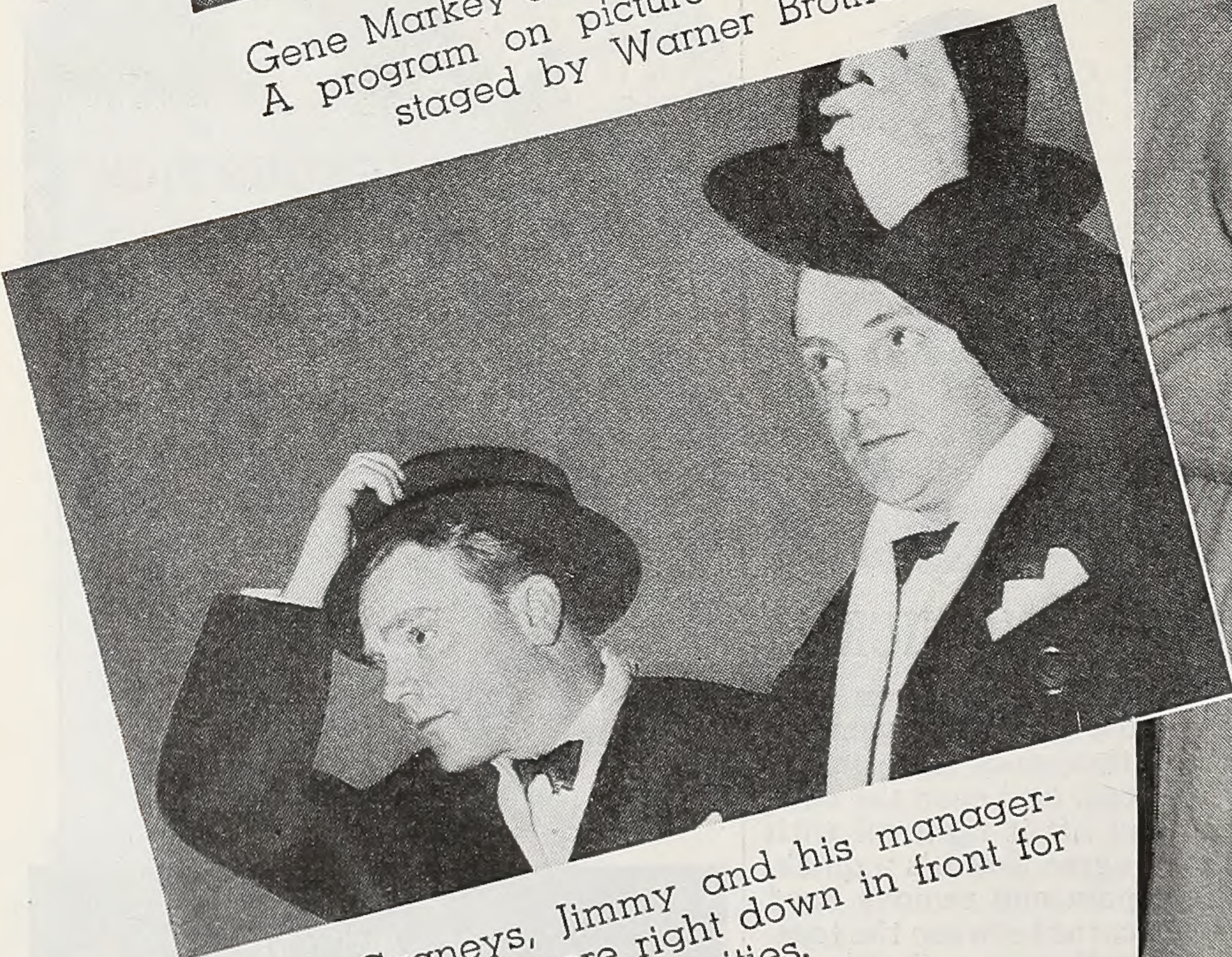


Annabella learned a lot of Hollywood picture history when she attended with Hubby Jean Murat.

Another newcomer, Danielle Darrieux, attended with her writer-husband, Henri Decoin, below.



Gene Markey and Anita Louise attended. A program on picture exploitation was staged by Warner Brothers.



The Cagneys, Jimmy and his manager-brother, Bill, were right down in front for the festivities.







# ★ Beautiful Eyes ★ HELP "MISS TYPICAL AMERICA" ★ WIN HOLLYWOOD CAREER

Eleanor Fisher  
"Miss Typical America"  
appearing in  
Paramount's  
"True Confession"

Radiant Eleanor Fisher—chosen from thousands of America's most dazzling beauties in a great magazine's nationwide search for "Miss Typical America!"—Her crowning reward now a chance at Hollywood heaven in Paramount's new romantic achievement, "True Confessions!"

Of supreme importance in helping her to win, were Miss Fisher's beautiful eyes, framed with the glamour of long, romantic lashes. The charm of beautiful eyes, with natural-appearing long, dark, luxuriant lashes can be yours too, instantly, with but a few simple brush strokes of Maybelline Mascara, in either Solid or Cream-form. Both forms are harmless, tear-proof and non-smarting.

Do as America's loveliest women do—form graceful, expressive eyebrows

with Maybelline's smooth-marking Eyebrow Pencil.

Frame your eyes with glamour—accent their color and sparkle with a faint, misty tint of harmonizing Maybelline Eye Shadow, blended lightly on upper lids.

Guard against crows-feet, laugh-lines and wrinkles around the eyes—keep this sensitive skin soft and youthful—by simply smoothing on Maybelline Special Eye Cream each night.

The name Maybelline is your absolute assurance of purity and effectiveness. These famous products in purse sizes are now within the reach of every girl and woman—at all 10c stores. Try them today and see what an amazing difference Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids can make in *your* appearance.



Maybelline famous, economical Solid-form Mascara in brilliant gold metal vanity. . . Black, Brown, Blue. 75c. . . Refills, 35c.

Maybelline popular Cream-form Mascara with Brush, in dainty zipper bag. Black, Brown, Blue. . . 75c.

Maybelline smooth-marking Eyebrow Pencil. . . Colors to match your Mascara. Black, Brown, Blue.

Maybelline creamy, harmonizing Eye Shadow. Blue, Blue-Gray, Brown, Green or Violet.

Maybelline Eye Cream—to soften, protect and smooth the tender skin around your eyes.

Maybelline  
THE WORLD'S LARGEST  
SELLING EYE BEAUTY AIDS



CLAUDETTE COLBERT  
Co-starring in Paramount's  
"Bluebeard's Eighth Wife"

# From Laughs to Tears in 30 Seconds

CLAUDETTE COLBERT tells how the throat-strain of emotional acting led her to Luckies..

"Emoting to order" is a real strain on the throat. That's why an actress thinks twice before choosing a cigarette. Miss Colbert says: "After experimenting, I'm convinced that my throat is safest with Luckies."

Ask a tobacco expert why Luckies are so easy on the throat. He'll undoubtedly explain that the choice tobacco Lucky Strike

buys, makes for a light smoke. And he may add that the exclusive "Toasting" process takes out certain irritants found in *all* tobacco.

Here's the experts' actual verdict... Sworn records show that, among independent tobacco experts not connected with *any* cigarette manufacturer, Luckies have twice as many exclusive smokers as all other brands combined.

*Sworn Records  
Show That...*

**WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST- IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1**

